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In Our Next Issue

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The New Deal For Boxing!

Promoters throughout the country have come to the conclusion that something must be done and quickly, if boxing is to be saved. The fall in attendance, the lack of top-notch fighters, the demand for fabulous sums for their services by those who are in a position to help bolster the sport—the champions and top ranking fighters—has caused those in the matchmaking business to get busy along a line that should have been followed many months ago. They are building up their shows from the youngsters who have displayed sufficient ability to make of them "good club fighters."

This is particularly true in New York, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, the centers of world boxing. It is equally true abroad where new faces are being shoved into the spotlight and in almost every case the lads are making good.

It looks like boxing is in for a new deal. We'll let Jersey Jones tell you about this in an article the data for which was compiled from first hand information gathered by THE RING staff throughout the country.

—

One of the year's outstanding matches, a championship fight which has been in the making for many months, brought together Willie Pep, world featherweight king and Sandy Saddler, victor over seven champions of foreign countries. As in past title bouts, THE RING will have this mill thoroughly covered.

If you were not among the fortunate occupants of a ringside seat, you'll get a detailed account of this battle with many photographs in the January issue.

—

Entertaining stories by Ted Carroll, Daniel M. Daniel and other stars of THE RING staff in addition to action shots of current fights, articles on the new faces in boxing by Nat Loubet, Harvey Bright and Harvey Thorne and the usual interesting wrestling coverage by Stanley.

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Cerdan *and* Mills Throw Strong Hints

Boxing in This Country Warned That It Is Losing Command—American Dollar Strongest Incentive Abroad

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

FOR once, America definitely is not sitting pretty in the world boxing situation. Not that this is to be deplored too much, because all of us are eager to see the game work out of the doldrums into which it was thrown by the war, and postwar problems. If we cannot assume our old leadership in creating a new and brighter picture, we are not disposed to wish all others out of the situation until we are capable of taking command again.

Not that the United States is so utterly out of the championship situation. Far from it. We still have more than our share of titleholders, and I predict that we will go on having them.

However, in so far as American leadership is concerned, there are disquieting developments. Our postwar drive has lagged. We were told, during the war, by men who were rated competent critics and judges, that out of our military forces would come a new breed of champions. This breed has not shown up.

As a consequence, we are confronted with a heavyweight champion of the world who, after having announced his retirement, is preparing to get back into the ring, partly because the situation in his class is utterly muddled, and no contender worthy of the name is in evidence.

As a consequence, too, we are confronted with Tony Zale, a great fighter in his time, whipped most decisively by Marcel Cerdan, a Moroccan Frenchman.

We find Gus Lesnevich, who had been mentioned in connection with a match with Louis, losing his light-heavyweight title to Freddie Mills of England.

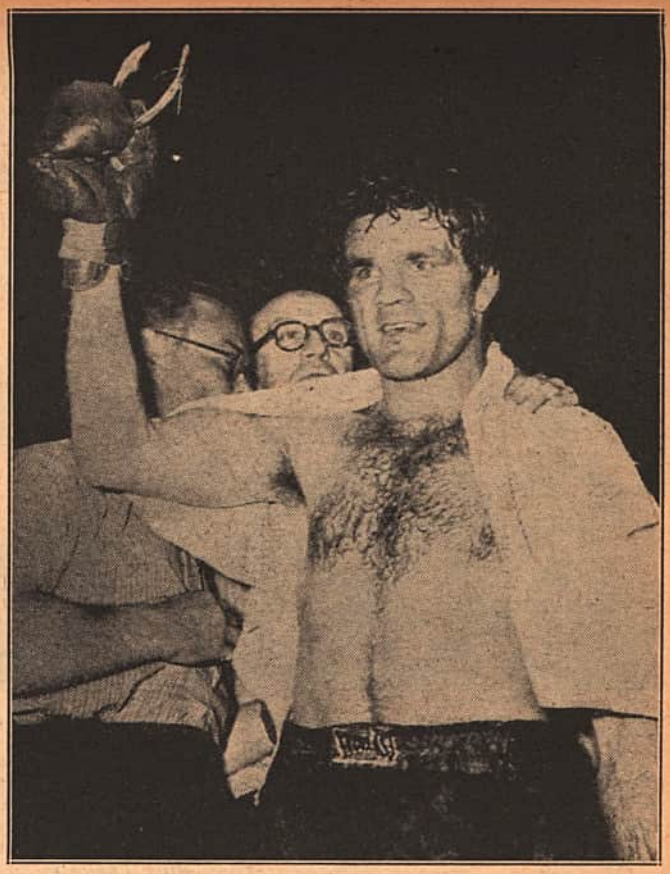
Cerdan, Mills, and, we learn from abroad, more coming. The impetus which boxing got in Europe with the rise of Georges Carpentier, later with the development of Paulino Uzcudun, and eventually with the acquisition of the world heavyweight title by Max Schmeling, is being revived.

The fact that the American dollar is more valuable than ever on the other side of the Atlantic has spurred ring endeavor. And that is true not in Europe, alone. We are going to have more competition from South America, where Luis Angel Firpo's growth into a heavyweight contender more than 25 years ago started a boxing surge which gave us so many interesting competitors, like Campolo, Loyaza and Godoy.

* * *

IN connection with Cerdan's clean cut victory over Zale, to send the middleweight championship abroad for the first time in its history, we are reminded that not so long ago Marcel was beaten by Cyrille Delannoit, of Belgium. Cerdan beat the Belgian in a return match, but not by too big a margin.

We are warned that in addition to Delannoit, Europe's middleweight ranks offer Robert Villemain, Luc Van Dam, Kid Tunero, Gus Degouve, Wilmar Wilandri and Laurent Dauthuille, all reported capable of giving any 160-pounder in the United States a good fight. We are told that little Belgium has a few battlers whom it rates over Rene De Vos, who did so well in the U.S.A. before the war.



Freddie Mills, the happy British warrior who holds the world's light-heavyweight championship, which he won from Gus Lesnevich.

Cerdan certainly gave the aged Zale a thorough going over. Remember that Zale was the favorite and that, after his quick knockout victory over Rocky Graziano, we still believed Tony to be a strident performer.

This makes it all the more interesting, and important, that in his victory over Marcel, Delannoit forced the Moroccan to give way in the slashing rallies.

Sugar Ray Robinson, no longer able to make the welter limit with anything approaching comfort, is warned that Holland may send over Giel De Roode, a puncher whom it believes capable of pressing the Negro titleholder. The Dutch also boast two welter comers in Jan De Bruin and Job Roos.

England sends warning that Mills' victory over Lesnevich was no fluke and that Freddie may pick up enough weight to make himself a heavyweight contender.

Britain also tells us not to scratch Bruce Woodcock off the list. We must not forget that the Yorkshireman holds a clean cut decision over Lesnevich. Bruce's recent victory over Lee Oma was not too terrific, but it goes into the hopper of our discussion. Oma once gave Lesnevich a sound thrashing in the Garden.

* * *

THE boxing revival in England proceeds apace. Mills' victory over Lesnevich marked the first time since 1919, when Ted Kid Lewis took the welter title from Jack Britton, that an Englishman had achieved a world championship above the flyweight division, which has died out in the U.S.A.

Lesnevich went into the White City Stadium a 4 to 1 favorite. England did not dare to hope for a victory. It just wondered how far Freddie would be able to go with Gus.

Now England is re-appraising the world boxing situation, and giving itself a higher rating.

A year ago, when Mills was knocked out by Lloyd Marshall, England wiped Freddie off the slate of worth-whiles.

But with Mills triumphant over so capable a workman as Lesnevich, Britain is persuaded that it had over-rated our boxers, and is assuming a more trenchant attitude in the world arena.

(Continued on page 36)

A few of the fistic celebrities who attended the luncheon of the New York Boxing Writers' Association, tossed in honor of the visiting French scribes at Toots Shors, writers who came to America to cover the Zale-Cerdan fight. Seventy-five American scribes and guests attended. Left to right—Sidney Lewis, British sportsman who received a belt from Nat Fleischer, RING Editor, to be delivered to Freddie Mills, newly crowned world light-heavyweight champion; Tony Zale, holding the belt he received for regaining the middleweight crown from Rocky Graziano; Abe Greene, N.B.A.'s National Boxing Commissioner; Marcel Cerdan showing the belt he got from THE RING Magazine for beating Zale; Georges Carpentier, Nat Fleischer, Jack Dempsey, Col. Eddie Eagan, chairman of the New York Boxing Commission, and Frank Mantell, claimant of the middleweight crown in 1912 when he defeated Billy Papke in 20 rounds in Sacramento.

RICH PRIZE GOES *to* CERDAN

Swarthy Warrior From Casablanca Carries Off World Middleweight Title by Knocking Out Tony Zale in Twelfth Round

By NAT FLEISCHER

ONE of the richest prizes in pugilism, the world middleweight crown, now rests securely on the head of the doughty, smiling French gladiator from Casablanca, Marcel Cerdan, who stopped Tony Zale, in the twelfth round at the Roosevelt Stadium of Jersey City before a gathering of 19,272 persons who paid a total of $242,840. The affair, staged by the recently organized Tournament of Champions, lacked the thrills of the three previous title bouts in which Zale and Rocky Graziano were the contestants, yet was a most satisfying affair in which victor and vanquished gave their best and which ended at the end of the eleventh round when the Gary, Indiana, defender dropped to the canvas just as the bell terminated the session.

Exhausted from the body punishment he had assimilated, his strength sapped to the extent that he could no longer lift his arms to counter the attacks of the methodical challenger, his face displaying a look of agony and fatigue, his body wracked and pained from the constant battering to which he had been subjected from the start of the opening gong to the windup, Zale collapsed, following a short left and right hook to the jaw that was delivered a few seconds before the bell clanged. Ray Arcel and Art Winch, chief seconds of the fallen champion, rushed to his aid, raised him from the floor, placed him on his chair in his corner, then informed Referee Paul Cavalier that the champion no longer could continue.

The official, following the rules of the New Jersey State Commission, waited until the bell sounded for the twelfth round to get under way, then held up the hand of Marcel Cerdan as the victor. Thus the dimple-cheeked, swarthy warrior from Casablanca was crowned king of the middleweights, the first foreigner to gain undisputed possession of the title since Bob Fitzsimmons dethroned Nonpareil Jack Dempsey back in 1891. Marcel Thil in 1932 held the N.B.A. crown, but was not universally recognized. With Cerdan's triumph, this country's monopoly on championships received another blow as Cerdan joined two other foreigners, Freddie Mills and Rinty Monaghan, as world crown wearers. Rinty holds the flyweight and Mills the light-heavyweight championship.

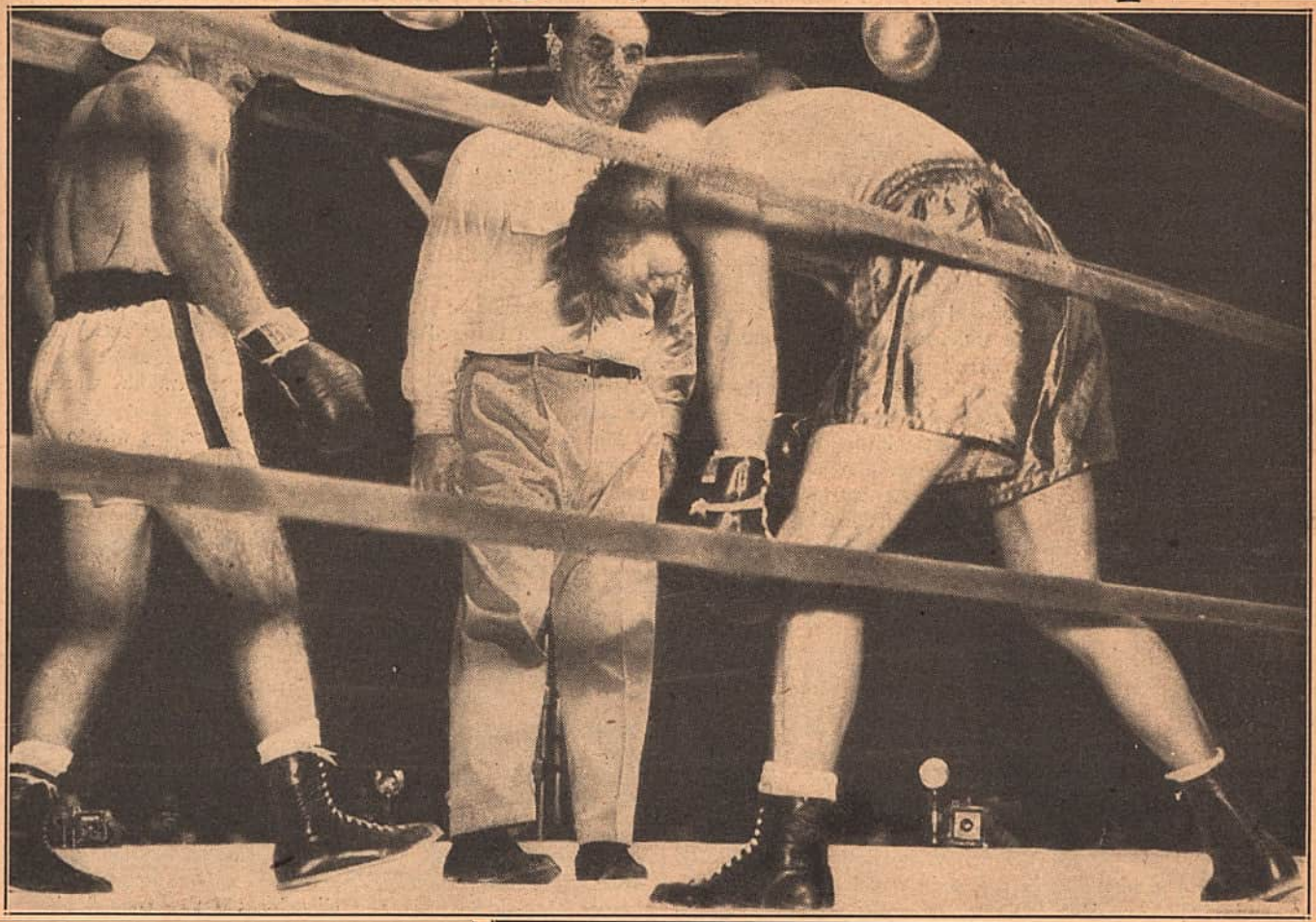
* * *

FRANCE'S chunky, fast-firing Tiger Man, scaling 158 to 159 for his opponent, furnished a surprise to the American fight fans who had underrated him because of the excuses that followed each of his previous showings in the States. But with his latest triumph, even those who wagered heavily against his chances of remaining on his feet for more than seven rounds, were full of praise for the Frenchman's admirable performance. Against the Man of Steel, the champion who was recognized as one of the hardest hitters of recent years, Marcel carried on in a manner that left no doubt who on this occasion, was master almost from the start. In only two rounds, the third and fourth, did Zale show superiority, especially in the latter session in which it appeared that he might floor the challenger, so vicious was Tony's attack.

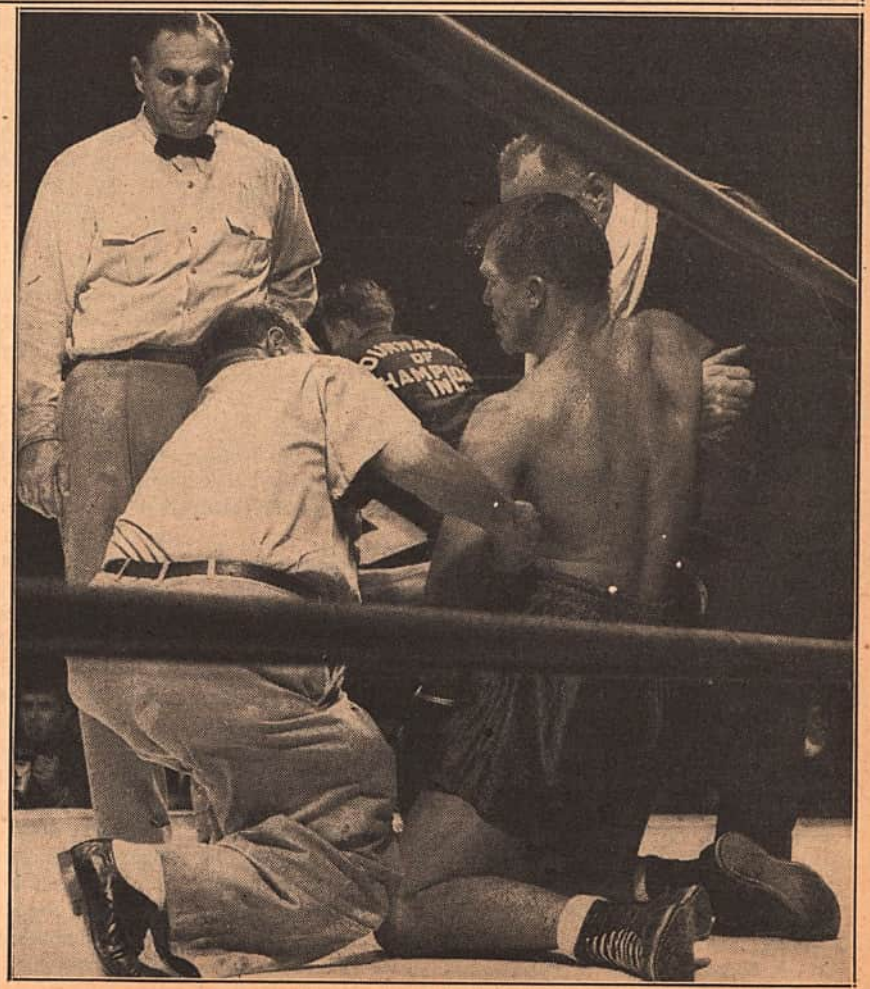
While Zale's strength was ebbing as the rounds advanced, the Idol of the Casbah seemed to retain his stamina. After the seventh, Tony's blows were weak. The power behind his punches lacked steam, but not that of Cerdan. Every blow he delivered carried the full force of his husky body and landed with effectiveness.

It became more and more obvious following Zale's best round, the fourth, that he had shot his bolt in an attempt to end the con-

The Passing *of a* Champion



Here is a shot of the world title holder, Tony Zale, as he begins to collapse and sink to the canvas just as the bell sounded ending the eleventh round of his mill with Cerdan. Marcel takes one look at his opponent before walking to his corner. Referee (Cavalier), uncertain what to do, stands before Zale then leaps forward to catch the fallen gladiator.



And here is Tony, resting on his knees, a painful expression on his face, while Ray Arcel and Art Winch (left), try to console and aid him. A game champion, an honor to his profession, passed out of the picture at the Roosevelt Stadium in Jersey City.

test early. That, both he and his handlers realized, was the only way that Tony could retain his laurels. Even those who picked Zale to win, stipulated that if the bout went beyond the seventh round, he would be halted because Tony's legs wouldn't stand the strain of a long, fast battle, such as Cerdan was sure to wage and did.

* * *

UNLIKE his title contests with Graziano, in Cerdan, the champion met a different stylist. Whereas Rocky depended wholly on his wallop, Marcel displayed boxing skill, effective hitting, heavy punching to the body and jaw, an abundance of fighting courage, and these proved too effective against Zale's one-way style. Although the winner is 32 years old as against 34 for the defeated champion, Cerdan displayed agility that ordinarily belongs to one ten years his junior and a ruggedness that was every bit the equal of that of the American.

The expected knockdowns were missing. Except for the final collapse of the defending title holder, neither champion nor challenger went to the canvas. Considering the hitting power of each, this was surprising. Only twice in the eleven rounds of fighting did Zale give his army of supporters hopes that he would carry off the honors by a kayo, the latter part of the third and in the fourth round. In the third, a mighty right to the side, sank deeply and with terrific force and Cerdan rushed into a clinch to avoid going down. But for those two rounds, the other sessions were all in Cerdan's favor.

Marcel's rallies were indicative of his toughness. No matter how often his opponent shot powerful punches to the body, the Frenchman never wavered. He took all that his rival could offer and topped that to convince Zale's followers that this was not a night for the defending champion, whose collapse stunned the onlookers, most of whom had figured that Cerdan would be an easy mark.

Craftily and resourcefully, the visitor from across the Big Pond paced himself. He fought systematically, methodically, carrying on the same line of procedure round after round with one objective—to weaken his weary foe and finally take him into camp. In this he succeeded.

* * *

THERE was nothing sensational about his work but what was lacking in that respect, was well made up by good fighting on his part. On the afternoon of the fight, Cerdan, speaking through an interpreter, informed me when asked how he thought he would fare in the night's battle, that if he could get by the ninth round, he would stop Zale, and this he did.

The finish came dramatically and unexpectedly because of the manner in which the bout ended. While ringside reporters figured that the defending title holder was bordering on a knockout, they didn't think that he would collapse from exhaustion. Zale's unquestioned punch had become a nebulous quantity. His vitality gone, his legs unsteady, his arms weary, it was obvious as he came out for the final round that he was doomed.

The bell sent them on their way and Cerdan swarmed over his rival. Tony now became as putty in the hands of the drum-beating Frenchman. For every blow landed by Zale, punches that lacked force for effectiveness, Cerdan smashed home two or three that took their toll.

Tony was doing his best, but what he could accomplish was insufficient to enable him to make any headway. It was Cerdan who was piling up the points rapidly in this session.

After absorbing a hammering about the body, and with blood streaming from his mouth, the bell came ostensibly to the rescue of the title holder. But just as Cerdan started to walk away from his opponent who was leaning against the ropes midway between his own and a neutral corner, the Gary Man of Steel sagged forward to his knees and collapsed. It was like a scene in slow motion.

Cerdan, not realizing the drama that had been enacted, walked to his corner for the rest period. Then a glance at his weak opponent was sufficient to convey to him the news that the championship was within his grasp. A few seconds later he was hailed the new world title holder.

While Marcel was awaiting the decision of the referee, whether the bout would be continued or halted, the champ's frantic handlers were working like demons to bring him back. But Paul Cavalier took one look at Zale and then got the signal from Winch that the mill was over. Thus Cerdan, whose fighting career had started back in 1935, had gained the goal of his ambition—the top rung of the ladder.

Zale went to pieces as few champions of the past had gone. The Indiana fighter whose punches were dynamite in previous bouts, had become a worn and tired battler long before the collapse. The savagery of his fighting had passed several rounds before the final session.

The Zale enthusiasts had given hope of victory as they saw the weary arms of the Mid-Westerner grow limp, but they figured he would at least be able to go the limit despite the heavy odds. He had been battered and beaten worse on many occasions in previous battles, but this time he had shot his bolt and there was no comeback for him. The farther the fight went, the worse he became.

His fighting spirit was with him at all times, the will to meet his foe punch for punch was still there, but that was all! A great fighter had now become a weakling in the hands of an energetic, combative Frenchman whose praises had been sung by thousands of GIs who had seen him conquer the best that the Allied Forces could furnish in the boxing tournament in Algiers.

That's the story of the wind-up of Tony Zale as the standard bearer of the middleweight division.

* * *

CERDAN richly deserved the victory, for at the end of the tenth round the rugged and vigorous Frenchman had the tiring Zale eating out of his hand. Had Tony applied some of the ring science of which he was always credited with having an abundance, things might have been different.

But after Tony had ripped the Zale Special into Cerdan's ribs in the fourth and found his opponent still on his feet fighting back after a few seconds of rest, Zale seemed to have forgotten all he knew about ring science and played as Marcel wanted him to by mixing it with the Frenchman at every opportunity. Had he elected in the succeeding rounds to do a little boxing, he might at least have gone the distance. But fighting the more powerful, sharp-shooting darling of the boulevards, proved his undoing.

Only in the fourth did Zale look like the champion whose flaying fist had humbled many opponents. But even in that session, his most potent weapon, the vicious left hook, was not in evidence. He went right hand crazy and try as he did in that session, he couldn't find the opening in Cerdan's defense to shoot across the lethal wallop. Then as round after round went by and the challenger's vicious body, head and chin punches increased numerically and in effectiveness, it became only a question of time when the champ would succumb to the attack.

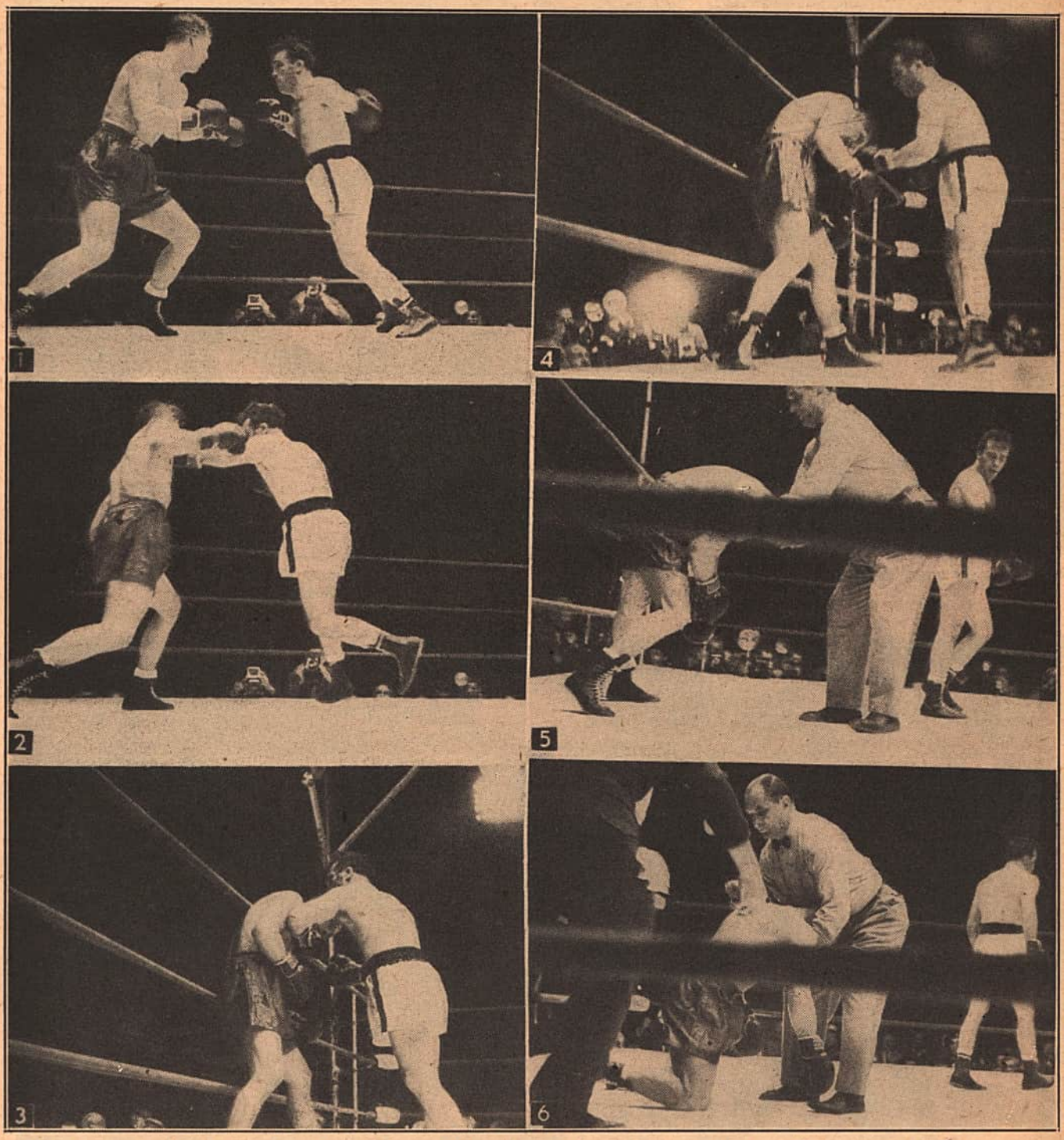
* * *

IT was no one punch with which Tony was whipped. It was an accumulation of lefts and rights to head and body that brought on his downfall. Zale just didn't have what it takes to stand the assault for fifteen rounds and he so acknowledged to the reporters when quizzed in his dressing room. He lacked the recuperative powers he displayed against Rocky Graziano. It wasn't a case of youth winning over age, because there was little difference in that respect though as already said, Tony acted like a youngster in speed, and agility as compared to his rival.

Cerdan, fighting out of a crouch, repeatedly scored with fast hits. His right hand, unorthodox leads, seemed to baffle the champ. As Zale's resistance dwindled, the Frenchman became more confident, tossed more punches, struck with greater vigor and accuracy and fought a patient battle, the damage to Zale accumulated and the points kept piling up proportionately.

At this stage Tony was like a novice taking lessons from a master. He certainly was not the powerful hitting Zale whom we had seen in the past in ring action! The Frenchman was master of the show and no one begrudged him his great victory. Zale had nothing but his heart left as he entered the final chapters of the bout and the manner in which *(Continued on page 36)*

How *the* Magic Eye Caught *the* Kayo



The above series of photographs, made by the powerful magic eye camera, shows what happened after Marcel Cerdan's right and left crashed to the jaw of Tony Zale in the final seconds of the eleventh round of their world middleweight championship fight at the Yankee Stadium. Seven seconds before the end of the round, the Frenchman rushed forward, both hands raised and as he met Zale coming in, Marcel landed a right to the jaw and pressing forward, like a flash, out shot his left to the point of the chin.

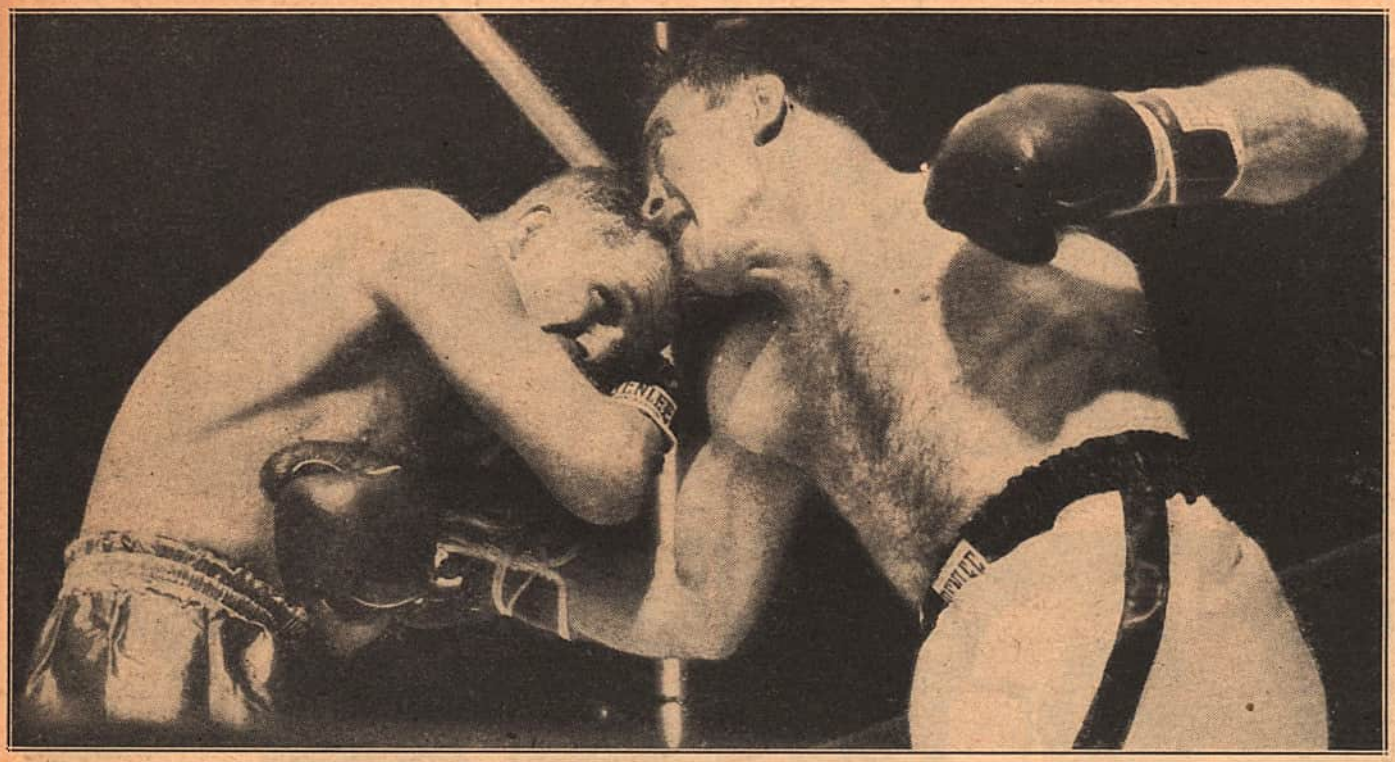
Back stepped Cerdan and as he did, the champion started to crumple to the canvas. Referee Paul Cavalier leaped forward to catch Zale, but he wasn't quick enough and Tony fell on his knees, much in a manner of a woman fainting. The referee caught his head just as Ray Arcel and Art Winch, Tony's seconds, got to him. In the meantime, Cerdan walked quietly to his corner, unaware that Zale was unable to continue and that Marcel had won the crown.

The final punches, added to what Zale had previously taken, caused Zale to collapse. His mentors notified the referee that he couldn't come out for the next round and Cerdan was credited with a twelve round knockout. Tony may fight Cerdan again as their contract called for a return bout.

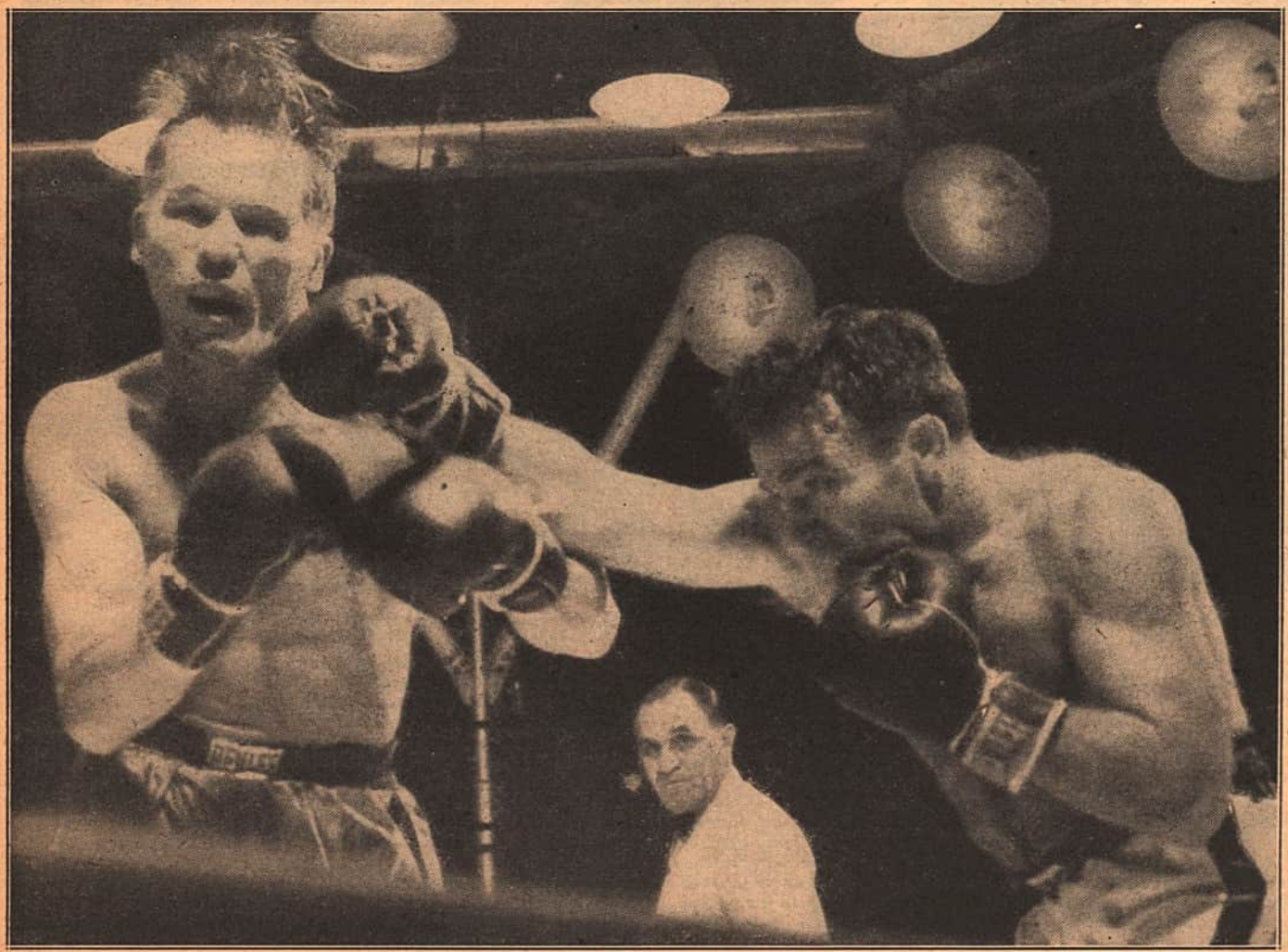
Though Cerdan doesn't rate among the great middleweights of all time, his performance against Zale indicated that he possesses many assets of the top men. He is a classy performer, a methodical fighter such as New York hasn't seen in many years. His defensive style is much like that which Freddie Mills employed in his fight with Gus Lesnevich, a style that doesn't give the opposition much chance to tag the chin. Many of the blows which were directed to the jaw by Zale, landed on Cerdan's elbows. Marcel's first title defense will be in this country, either against Zale, should Tony decide to accept a return bout, or against Rocky Graziano.

Cerdan's victory over his Gary opponent has given an impetus to boxing not only in France but to other parts of Europe. Coming as it did close on the heels of Mills' triumph in the light-heavyweight division, it has demonstrated to the boys across the Big Pond that American boxers no longer are supreme. The international flavor should help the cause of boxing throughout the world.

CERDAN'S EFFECTIVE PUNCHING



A terrific right under the heart causes Tony Zale to wince in the tenth round. He tries to cover up, but the sharp-shooting Marcel Cerdan gets under Tony's defense to send home the punch with effectiveness.



A right to the jaw of Tony Zale makes the defending middleweight king's face take on a look of agony. Cerdan, the challenger from Casablanca, drove home many of these blows to pile up a big lead on his opponent. The above photo was taken a few seconds before Marcel was jarred by a terrific body blow in the fourth round.

Cerdan Started *to be* Soccer Star

However, Boxing Background in the Family of New Middleweight Champion Headed Marcel Toward Ring

By JERSEY JONES

M'SIEU MARCEL CERDAN is the answer to a manager's prayer. And to a promoter's, as well.

"I've handled scores of fighters myself, and have had dealings with hundreds of others during the course of my 35 years in this business, but I've never met up with anyone quite like Marcel," says Lew Burston, chargé d'affaires Americaine for the new middleweight champion du monde.

"There's never an argument from him. You tell him to be at a certain place at a certain time, and he'll be there, come fire or flood. His manager, Lucien Roupp, is complete boss. Marcel is like the Light Brigade—his not to reason why, his but to do what Lucien tells him.

"It's immaterial to Cerdan where he is boxing, or what sort of purse he is receiving. He figures that's part of Roupp's job, and whatever Lucien does is okay with him.

"There have been some great manager-boxer combinations in the past—Billy Gibson and Benny Leonard, Jack Kearns and Jack Dempsey, Dan Morgan and Jack Britton, Francois Descamps and Georges Carpentier, Phil Glassman and Lew Tendler, Sammy Goldman and Tony Canzoneri—but I doubt if any of them ever functioned as smoothly as Roupp and Cerdan.

"A promoter doesn't have to worry when he has Cerdan booked. A contract is more than a contract with Lucien and Marcel. It's a matter of honor with them. Nothing short of utter disaster could call off a bout for which they had signed."

* * *

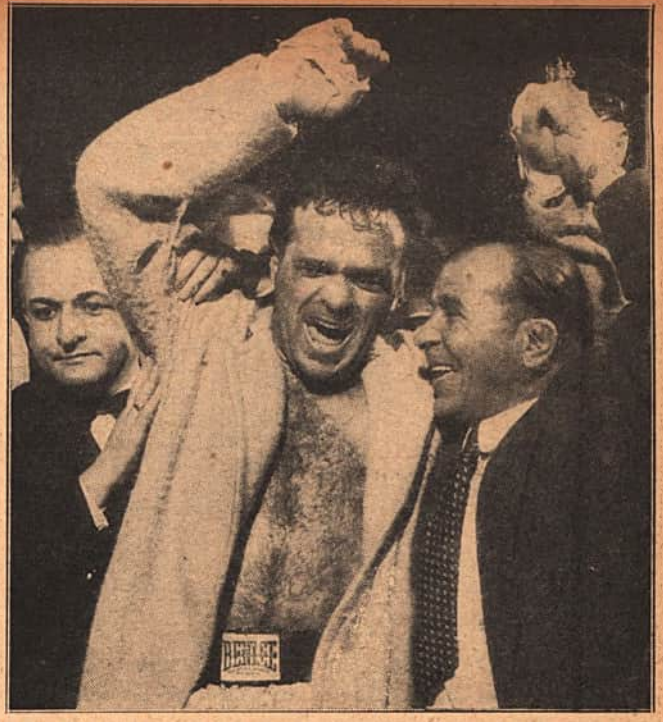
"FOR instance," Burston continued, "there was the time Marcel fought Harold Green in Madison Square Garden. Actually, he shouldn't have been in the ring that night. He had chipped his right elbow and cracked his left thumb in training. Lucien and I talked it over, and thought perhaps we had better ask for a postponement. But, first, we put it up to Marcel. 'No.' Cerdan pleaded. 'I am all right. Please let me fight. I win quickly for you.'

"Much against our better judgment, we went through with the bout, and Marcel made good his promise to win quickly. He didn't waste much time, you'll recall. He sized up Green in the first round, went to work on him in the second, and finished things in a hurry.

"We were up against an even tougher problem in Chicago, when Marcel fought Anton Raadik. The day before the bout Cerdan received a cable from Casablanca that a brother-in-law had died. That was a tough shock for him, but, to make matters worse, he pulled up sick in his hotel room the day of the fight. I don't know whether the news from home had upset him, or it was something he had eaten. It may have been a combination of both. But, whatever the cause or causes, he became violently ill to his stomach, and in the course of two hours made a dozen trips to the bathroom.

"When we suggested that he was in no condition to box that night, he protested. 'Please,' he begged Lucien, 'I must not disappoint the promoter. I'll fight, and fly home tomorrow.'

"So, once again, we sidetracked our better judgment to let him meet Raadik. And Marcel almost ran into disaster. During the bout we kept telling him to conserve his strength, to take it easy, coast along and content himself with outboxing Anton.



The happy reunion. In the above are Marcel Cerdan and his brother, Vincent, a resident of Buenos Aires, whom Marcel had not seen for 22 years. They raise their hands jubilantly, after Marcel is declared winner over Tony Zale.

"Marcel insisted that the fans had paid to see a fight, and sick as he was, he would give them one. He set such a blistering pace that he started to tire midway through the bout, and while he won handily enough, he was so spent and weak in the tenth and last round that he went down three times. Officially, they were called knockdowns, but actually they were due to Marcel's exhaustion rather than Raadik's punches."

* * *

HOW is Cerdan to handle during a bout?

"It's a pleasure working with him," says Burston. "He is one of the coolest, most matter-of-fact individuals I've ever seconded.

"You'll recall that Marcel's toughest round in the Zale affair was the fourth. He ran into a couple of lusty clouts in that frame, and, naturally, we were worried a bit. When he came back to the corner, I thought I'd try some psychology on him.

"'How are you feeling, Champion?' I asked.

"He looked up at me, puzzled.

"'What did you call me?' he asked.

"'Champion,' I told him. 'You're the new middleweight champion of the world. Champion Marcel Cerdan.'

"He grinned. 'Well,' he said, 'how about giving the new middleweight champion of the world a gargle of water? His mouth is very dry.'"

Was Cerdan nervous before the bout?

"No, he didn't seem any more concerned with the fact that he was fighting for a world title than if he were getting ready for a gym workout. He had just received a letter from home, enclosing a recent snapshot of his wife and three youngsters, and he was jumping all over the dressing room, showing the picture to everybody."

* * *

HOW did Cerdan happen to get into the boxing business?

Manager Roupp explains. It was a family affair. It seems that Papa Cerdan, Emile, had done some scrapping in his youth, and two of Marcel's older brothers, Vincent and Armand, also had been fighters.

Marcel's own leanings were in the direction of soccer football. His mother sympathized with him. But a woman and a boy are sadly outnumbered by three adult males, and Marcel became a boxer.

There is intense rivalry in Morocco between the French, Spanish and Arabs, and a kid has to know how to handle himself.

Marcel learned early how to use his fists. As a matter of fact, he was only eight when he had his first "official" fight with the gloves. It was with another kid in the neighborhood, and the stakes were a pair of sneakers for the winner, and a chocolate bar for the loser. Marcel won, and collected the sneakers, but he also wanted chocolate, and proceeded to howl so lustily that Pere Cerdan financed the extra bar.

Marcel's actual ring career started when he was 16. It was then that he met Roupp.

Lucien was operating a garage in Casablanca, and upstairs he had equipped a gymnasium for local boxers. It was to the gym that Papa Cerdan toted Marcel one day.

Impressed by Marcel's natural ability, Roupp insisted on taking charge of the bushy-haired youngster. But Papa, who had managed his other sons, wanted to keep things in the family.

"Listen," said Roupp to Cerdan, Sr., "you are an excellent butcher. Suppose I buy you a butcher shop, and put you in business. Can I have Marcel then?"

The arrangement was quite satisfactory to Papa Cerdan.

* * *

MARCEL'S mother has been gone for ten years, but a pair of shorts she had made for him are still part of his ring equipment in important bouts. He wears them under his regular trunks.

"Mother told me I'd become champion of France in those shorts," says Marcel. "So I not only wear them to become champion of France, but also to become champion of Europe, and now champion of the world."

His eldest brother, Vincent, was at the ringside in Jersey City's Roosevelt Stadium when Marcel battered Zale into a helpless hulk.

Vincent had flown up from Buenos Aires for the bout. It was the first time in 22 years that the brothers had seen each other.

Roupp explains. "Marcel was only 10 when Vincent, then a very good featherweight, left home for a series of bouts in South America. While in the Argentine, romance caught up to him. He married, and settled down to live in Buenos Aires. When Marcel was matched with Zale, he insisted that we invite Vincent to the bout."

The old and new middleweight champions, Tony Zale, left, and Marcel Cerdan receiving THE RING *belts from Editor Nat Fleischer at the New York Boxing Writers' Luncheon at Toots Shors.*

* * *

IF Marcel remains in this boxing business much longer, they'll probably change the name of Casablanca to Casacerdan.

"Before he's finished," says Jo Longman, the Parisian promoter, who has played an important role in Cerdan's European activities, "Marcel probably will own the entire town. He is keeping his own family, as well as his wife's, busy looking after their combined interests.

"His father died a few years ago, so Marcel moved in his mother-in-law to take charge of the butcher shop. Then he bought a cafe, and put his brother, Armand, in as manager. It proved so profitable that he immediately purchased another cafe, and a brother-in-law is attending to it.

"Marcel's latest acquisition is a big farm, but he insists on keeping that for himself, his wife and three boys. When he is training, or out of town for a fight, the relatives lend an occasional hand at looking after the farm."

What of Marcel's personal habits?

"He's a good Frenchman," says Longman. "Training or not, he has his glass of wine at each meal. On special occasions, he may indulge in aperitifs and champagne, but that's as far as he goes. He never has cocktails, brandy or other high-powered beverages.

"No, he doesn't smoke. His only dissipation, if you could call it that, is his love for soccer football. Until a year or so ago, he played the game at every opportunity. And a very good player he was, too. But he realized he was in line for a chance at the middleweight championship of the world, and he decided it would be foolish to take chances of possible injury in soccer, so he quit playing. But he still is a rabid fan, and would walk miles to see a game."

* * *

CERDAN'S tremendous popularity with the French citizens is not difficult to understand.

"It's the little things that count so much," says Longman, "and it's the little things Marcel always is doing.

"There was the time I had him booked for an important bout in Paris. Roupp and I were at the airport to meet him when he flew in from Casablanca. The 'plane arrived all right, but there was no Marcel on it.

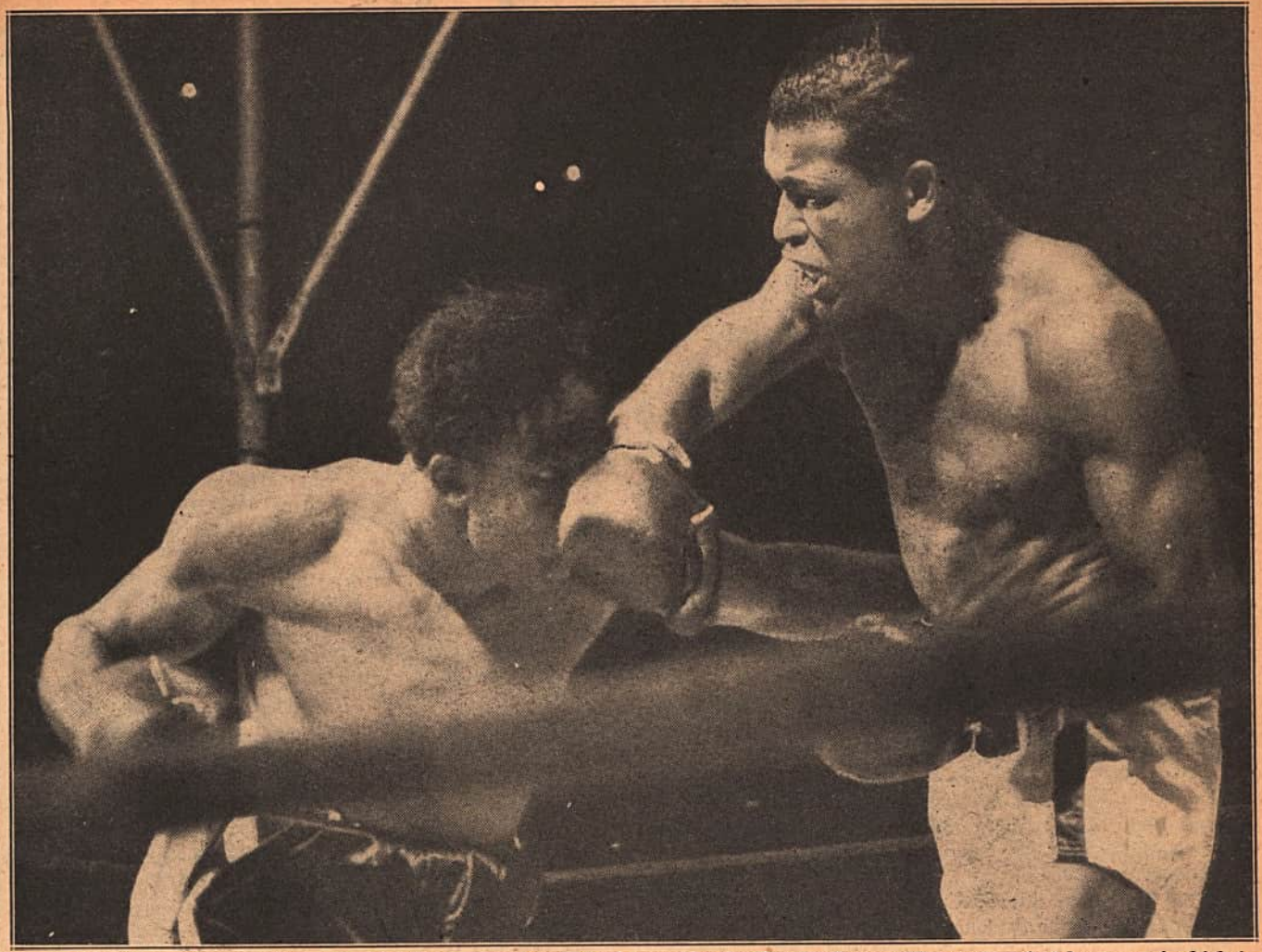
"We started to check. We learned he had left Casablanca, but somewhere on the way he had disappeared. We were frantic, and began to imagine all sorts of things. We were in my office, and in the midst of the excitement, in walked Marcel, as casually as you please.

"He couldn't understand why we were so excited. It seems that some fellow from another town had called Marcel on the telephone, and asked him if, on his way to Paris, he would stop off and box an exhibition. It would mean so much to the people in the town. The 'plane from Casablanca makes a couple of stops on the way to Paris, and this was one of them. So Marcel, always willing to oblige, got off the 'plane, boxed the exhibition, and hopped the next 'plane for Paris.

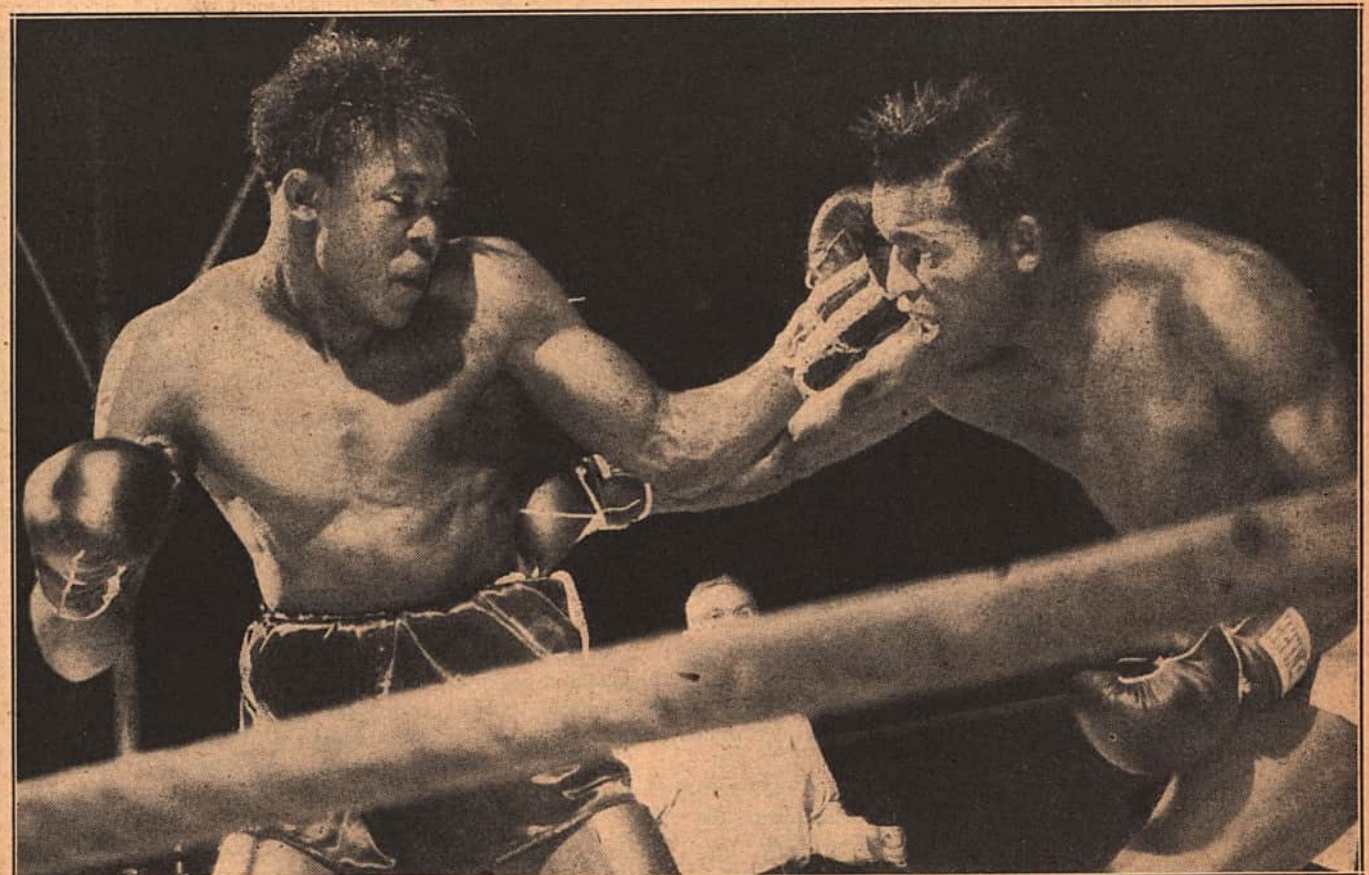
"He wasn't paid for his exhibition, but that meant nothing to him. He gets pleasure out of making other folks happy.

"He is always doing things like that. He is never too busy to give somebody a helping hand. When he was training in the Catskills for the Zale bout, he took time out to ride all the way to Scranton, Pa., to referee a bout on a benefit show for a boxer who had been injured. Marcel didn't know the boxer, and the round-trip meant nearly 300 miles of traveling by automobile at night, but he was glad to help the show.

FIGHTING FOR A SHOT AT THE TITLE



Snapped in the tenth round, Sugar Ray (right), angered by a final spurt by Gavilan cut loose with a series of rights, one of which is shown landing smack on the Kid's face. Sugar Ray carried off the decision though Gavilan put up a good fight.



Sugar Ray Robinson, world welterweight champion, shown hooking his right into the side of Kid Gavilan of Cuba in an overweight match at the Yankee Stadium. Robinson landed but his rival retaliated with a left to the face of Ray.

Boxing War Disastrous

New York's Leading Promoters Suffer Financially Through Lack of Cooperation—Robinson and Williams Display Class at Yankee Stadium

By NAT FLEISCHER

CUT-THROAT competition doesn't pay. Both the Tournament of Champions which staged the Zale-Cerdan middleweight championship bout and the Twentieth Century Sporting Club which featured Ike Williams against Jesse Flores in a lightweight title bout and Ray Robinson and Kid Gavilan in an overweight match, learned this much to their sorrow. There is plenty of room in New York for two big organizations to carry on, but after what happened, the promoters must realize that the quickest way to kill big-time boxing in the greatest fistic center of the world, is to continue along the lines carried out in their September offerings.

Times have changed. People no longer can afford to spend twenty or more dollars for a ringside seat and when more than one attraction is offered at those prices with only a day separating the shows, there isn't a chance for either of the rivals to make a financial success of it. One of the smallest outdoor gatherings that has witnessed a championship fight in New York, saw Ike Williams knock out Flores in the tenth round at the Yankee Stadium and Ray Robinson take the latest Cuban BonBon into camp in the co-feature. Only 15,413 fans attended the affair that grossed $83,150 as against the quarter of a million dollars grossed at the Jersey City fights.

The welterweight title match between Jimmy McLarnin and Lou Brouillard at the Stadium, was the lowest with 12,804 paid admissions.

The crashing fists of Williams, who with Willie Pep, the feather king, Ray Robinson, the welter champ, and Marcel Cerdan, middleweight king, constitute the quartet of best fighters in the divisions under the class ruled by Joe Louis, dropped Flores five times and once Jesse went down on his back from a slip. The Stockton, California, battler was no match for the title holder, who held the upper hand almost from the start.

* * *

AS for Robinson, Sugar Ray showed what science means in a boxing match, when he outclassed his Cuban rival to win seven of the ten rounds on my card. While the Robinson-Gavilan fight was by far the better of the two major attractions staged by the Mike Jacobs organization, neither came up to the fight waged by Cerdan and Zale in the rival attraction two days previously.

Williams polished off his challenger in 2:04 of the tenth session after catching up with his challenger, who like Joe Walcott in his bouts with Louis, was ever on the retreat. Flores is what is known in fistic parlance as a "cutie" and he got the champ angry by the methods employed and tired from chasing Jesse around the ring. When Flores decided to make a stand, he did very well but that was too seldom to please Williams or the spectators.

Thus the main event of the Yankee Stadium offered little over which the spectators could enthuse and the preliminaries were of a variety that didn't aid the show any, though they were far better than those arranged by the Tourney of Champions. Flores was floored by the defending title holder for a nine count twice in the fifth round, for nine in the eighth session and again for eight in that frame.

In the ninth he slipped and fell on his back while Knockdown Timer Freeman gave him a count of three and then came the knockout. Incidentally, it is about time that the New York Commission make it mandatory for the knockdown timers to have a ten seconds watch. Not that it mattered any in Flores' case, but he did get fast counts on each occasion. Freeman rattled off the counts like a schoolboy trying to see how rapidly he could reach ten.

* * *

FLORES was enabled to remain until the tenth only because of his backpeddaling. Williams, who is a sharp hitter and a powerful one, tried desperately, round after round, to corner his man but without avail. Often shots that normally would have hit the mark, missed or lost much of their force, because Flores kept circling out of range. Occasionally Jesse tossed his right to Williams' face but his offense was too infrequent to make the fight an interesting one. In only one respect were the fighters on even terms, their weights being 134¾ each.

As one of the ringside reporters sitting at my side remarked, "Ike Williams was the victor in a pursuit race in which he finally tagged his man to be declared the winner." Flores, after being dropped for the third time, tried to heckle Williams, but his attempt at getting the champ's nanny didn't bring the results the Californian had hoped.

"Come on Ike," he said as Jesse back-stepped to get out of range of a driving left, and Ike replied, "I'm coming."

And come he did with three jabs and a wicked left hook to the body in the tenth and final session to temporarily halt the fleeing Pacific Coast battler. Then like a flash, Ike cut loose with the wallops that brought an end to the battle.

The harried Williams let go a volley of T.N.T. blows. First came a right uppercut to the jaw. Then as Flores jabbed to the mid-riff, Ike shot up another right to the jaw that dropped Flores and this time, Jesse was unable to beat the count of the doleful decimal. It might have been a better policy on Jesse's part to have saved his breath.

Williams again proved to the small Yankee Stadium gathering that he can sock like the best of his predecessors. It was his third championship defense as previously he had defeated Enrique Bolanos in 15 rounds and had knocked out Beau Jack. As in the case of Joe Louis and Ray Robinson, there is no one in Ike's division who classes with him.

* * *

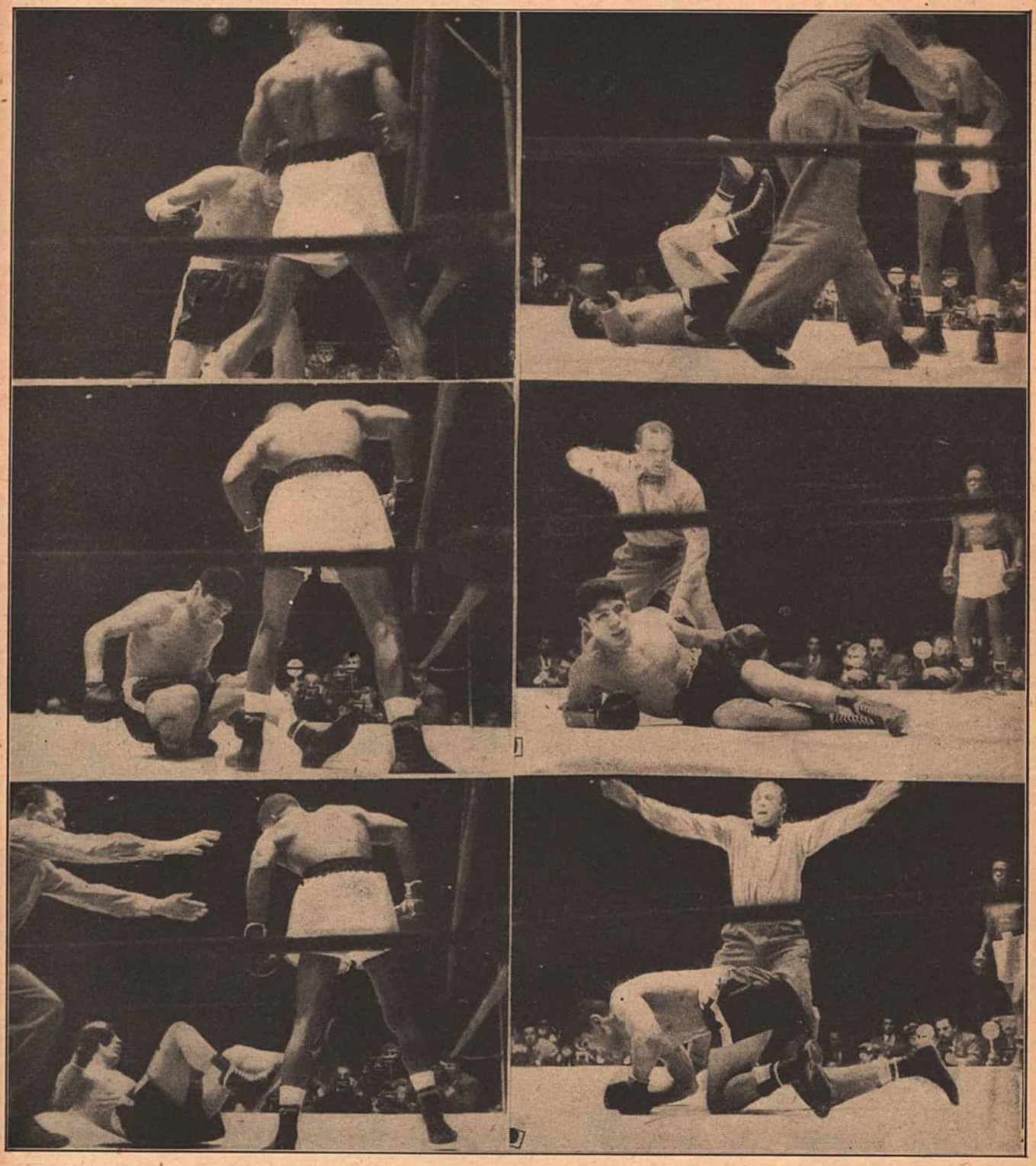
AS for the Robinson-Gavilan match, it was the best bout of the card and saved the show, though Sugar Ray didn't have to extend himself to carry off the victory. He didn't even get up a sweat. He was content to go the limit and despite the hisses and booes of the Cuban element in the bleachers who, like the Kid's managers, thought that Gavilan had won, Ray was well out in the lead when the final bell clanged.

Eddie Josephs had him ahead 7 to 3. Judge Frank Forbes gave it seven to two in favor of Ray and one round even and Judge Arthur Aidala tabbed it six to four for Sugar Ray. There could be no doubt that Robinson had the bout well in hand at all times.

The welter king, who scaled 150½ to 148½ for Gavilan, was fortunate in not losing a $5,000 forfeit which he had up to make an even 150. Angel Lopez, manager of record of the Cuban, agreed to waive it when he was promised a title bout for his charge.

The Cuban was in the running at all times. He kept rushing forward and kept up his aggressiveness throughout the bout but in Robinson he found an opponent who caught many of the Cuban's punches on his own gloves and evaded damage by clever boxing. Only occasionally did Robinson assume the role of aggressor. Ray clearly established his superiority and there could be no doubt about the decision being *(Continued on page 36)*

A Champion With *a* Wallop



After hitting the canvas four times and going down once while trying to dance out of reach of Ike Williams' powerful blows, Jesse Flores' chin comes in contact with a right cross and the fight is over. First Ike jabbed Jess with a left. Then came a left hook to the jaw and as Flores' legs became rubbery, a right cross put him down for the last time.

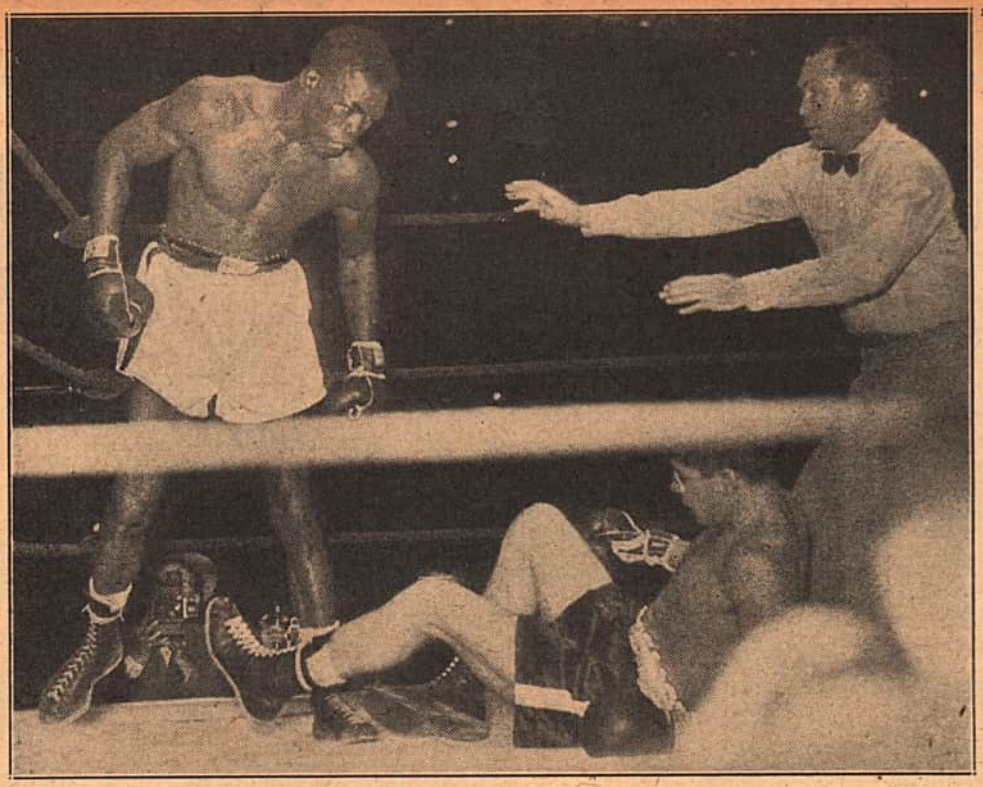
He struck the canvas with his right knee, then fell on his back as Mark Conn, a young man who did considerable boxing and refereeing as a Major of the Air Corps in the China-Burma area during the last world war, sends Champion Ike Williams to a neutral corner.

Then comes the count and as Flores rests on hands and knees, the fatal ten is tolled off. It was a one-sided, easy victory for Williams, the best hitter in the lightweight division.

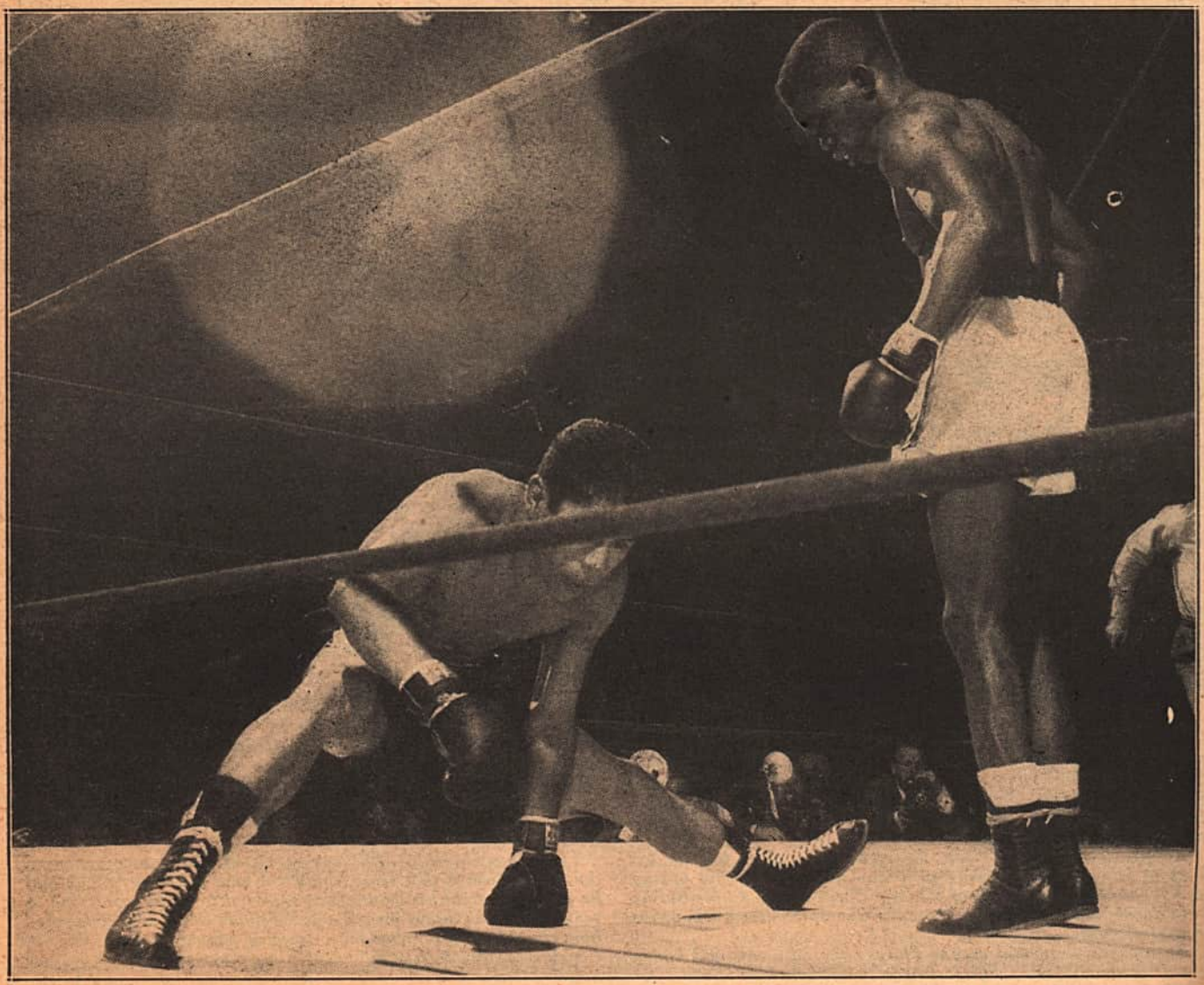
The above is how the magic eye caught the final knockdown. Though Williams' performance was not extraordinary, the fault was not his. His opponent chose to fight as did Walcott against Louis, thus taking the edge off a contest that might otherwise have enthused the 15,000 spectators. Ike, nevertheless, will go down in boxing history as one of the outstanding lightweights of recent years. He has an abundance of talent rarely found among boxers today.

The manner in which Williams went after Flores once he sensed the kill, indicated that Jesse would not have lasted very long had he elected to fight his man as was expected by those who came to see the mill. As things turned out, the affair was a drab, one-sided bout in which the challenger proved anything but talented. Considering the high standing of Flores in the ratings, his poor showing doesn't speak well of the calibre of contenders in the lightweight division. Aside from Enrique Bolanos, there is no one among the boys in that class who can give Williams a good battle.

A ROUGH TIME *for* JESSE

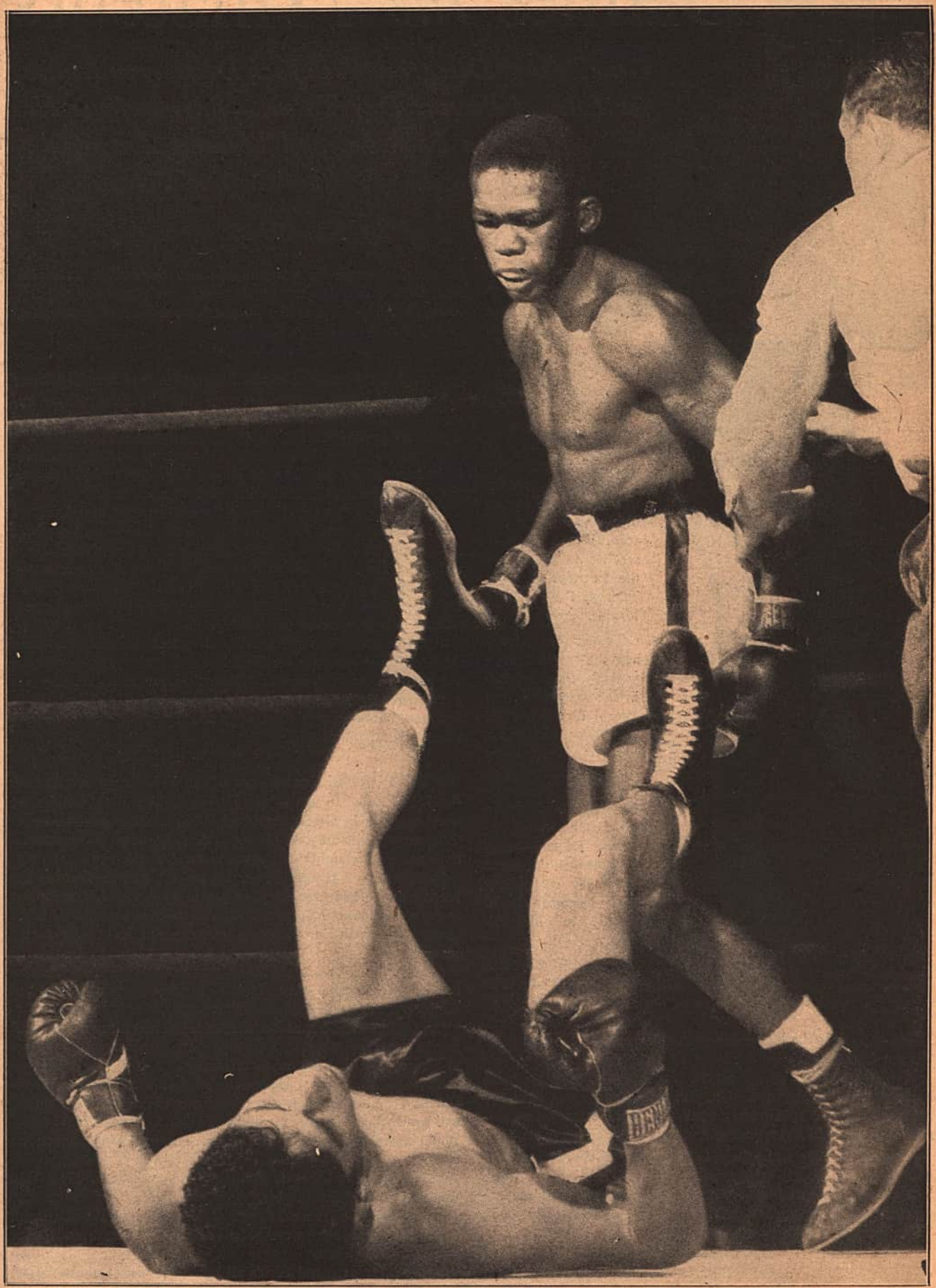


Jesse Flores hits the canvas for the first down in the fifth round of his fight with Ike Williams in which the world lightweight title was at stake at the Yankee Stadium.



Here is how Jesse looked when he went down for the second time in the fifth session. It was as perfect a spread eagle as any acrobat could perform. Flores was dropped into the resin dust four times by the fists of the world champion and once Jesse slipped. The Californian proved no match for the hard punching Trenton, New Jersey, title holder.

The KAYO DELIVERED



Head down, feet up, Lightweight Challenger Jesse Flores of Stockton, California, reaches the end of the trail in his quest for the world crown. A right to the jaw floored Jesse for the fifth time in his bout with Ike Williams at the Yankee Stadium. The above photo was snapped just as Jesse hit the mat with a thump. This time he couldn't beat the count and Ike retained his laurels. It was Williams' third successful title defense this year.

Blames *the* Amateurs

Gene Tunney Disagrees With Jack Dempsey on Reasons for Lack of Present Day Talent—Says Defense Has Become a Lost Art and Trainers Are Held Responsible for Poor Crop of Fighters

By AL BUCK

Gene Tunney, retired, undefeated heavyweight champion of the world tells why service men of World War II have failed as boxers.

EVERYBODY is agreed that there is a lack of fistic talent, and that boxing is suffering because of a scarcity of new faces. The situation is more surprising because it comes at a time when the pugilistic market was expected to be flooded with veterans from World War II seeking to follow in the footsteps of Gene Tunney, the Fighting Marine.

Tunney rose to fame and the world heavyweight championship in the years following World War I. In 1918, Gene won the heavyweight championship of the American Expeditionary Forces by defeating Bob Martin in four rounds at Paris. Eight years later he won the world title by outpointing Jack Dempsey in 10 rounds at Philadelphia.

Where is the Gene Tunney of World War II? "Gone to school" was the answer Jack Dempsey gave in the November issue of THE RING. On that point Tunney disagrees.

"Jack is partially right, but the percentage of veterans who have taken advantage of the G.I. Bill of Rights instead of entering the prize ring is relatively small," declared Tunney, now active in business in New York and in Stamford, Connecticut.

"I could have gone to college following my discharge from the Marines, even though there was no G.I. Bill of Rights. I chose to educate myself and become heavyweight champion," Gene explained. "Eddie Eagan had the same choice. He elected to go to Yale. Neither of us regret our decisions.

"The only difference between then and now is that the G.I. Bill of Rights makes it easier for the veteran of World War II to get an education. If a boy wants to be a fighter, as I did, he'll be a fighter."

Always a keen student of boxers and boxing, and in my opinion one of the better champions, Tunney is still keenly interested in the sport although his activities are now confined to a ringside seat. Gene acknowledges that there are few prospects, and even fewer contenders, but unlike Dempsey, he thinks the reason is to be found in the amateurs.

* * *

"ALL the amateur boxers I have seen have been in a hurry to get through three two-minute rounds," Gene explained. "Their only thought is to throw as many punches as they can. The one who punches the most, usually gets the decision.

"Nobody seems to be giving any thought to teaching the amateurs how to box and how to punch. They are rushed into the ring and rushed out. Defense has become a lost art.

"It is all slam-bang stuff, and it doesn't develop champions."

The Golden Gloves, the writer pointed out, have produced many professional champions. Included among them are Barney Ross, Bob Olin, Tony Zale, Melio Bettina, Ray (Sugar) Robinson and Joe Louis. It is true that they all arrived 10 years ago at least, and that fellows like Robinson and Louis are still on top because nobody is coming along to challenge them.

"I should think the fault must lie with the trainers and handlers. At least those men are responsible for teaching and developing the boys," Tunney observed. "When they fail to do so, they are not doing their job. More stress should be put on physical condition, too, but seemingly the idea is to get through the three two-minute rounds in a hurry."

* * *

IN SUPPORT of Tunney's position is the unhappy fact that the U.S.A. failed to win a single Olympic boxing title. Since we were supreme in almost every other sport, there must be something wrong with amateur boxing in America when its representatives are so thoroughly outclassed in the Olympic tests.

Dempsey has a reason for our failure. He believes that life has become too soft in America. Our youth is too well fed, according to the old Manassa Mauler, who insists that the best fighter is the hungry fighter. In Europe people are struggling just to get enough food.

A more direct answer as to why we failed to win an Olympic boxing championship comes from Col. Eddie Eagan, chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission.

"We didn't win because our boxers didn't score any knockouts," Eagan explained when with Tunney he returned from the games in London. "It is a matter of officiating."

The Colonel does not charge the officials with bias against the U.S.A. He does say that they see things differently than we do, and are inclined to prefer a light left jab to a solid right cross. It was a case of knock 'em out or lose. Our boys didn't knock 'em out.

Eagan won the Olympic light-heavyweight title in 1920. That was the year Sam Mosberg won the lightweight crown and Frankie Genaro carried off flyweight honors. In the 1924 Olympics the American winners were Fidel LaBarba, flyweight, and Jackie Fields, featherweight.

Genaro, LaBarba and Fields all became world champions. Carman Barth, winner of the middleweight title in 1932, was the last American to be crowned an Olympic champion.

On that record, there seems to be a basis for Tunney's conclusion. That is, that the lack of talent *(Continued on page 42)*

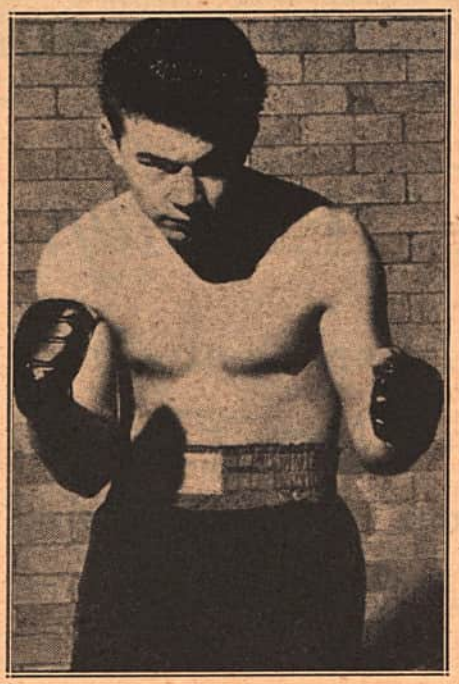
THE IRISH ARE COMING!

ART COLLINS

GREATER New York's boxing activities seem to be assuming a more normal complexion of late. The Irish are coming back into the business.

Somehow, this rugged leather-pushing profession wouldn't seem official without the Kellys and Callahans and O'Briens getting their share of the limelight.

Time was when O. Henry's "Little-Old-Bagdad-on-the-Subway" produced a steady parade of popular Irish-American ringmen, who helped to contribute many colorful chapters to New York's boxing history. Only some of the many that come to mind were Jack McAuliffe, Mike Donovan, Terry McGovern, Irish Patsy Cline, Willie Lewis, Harlem Tommy Murphy, Frankie



Unbeaten in first 13 pro bouts, Jimmy Flood of Yorkville is rated among New York's better welterweight prospects.

Conifrey, West Side Jimmy Duffy, Eddie Kelly, Bartley Madden, Eddie O'Hare, Mel Coogan, Eddie Fitzsimmons, Mike McTigue, Joe Lynch, Midget Smith and Gene Tunney. There were others, of course—many, many others—but the list is too extensive to publish in its entirety here.

In recent years, however, sons and grandsons of the Ould Sod have been strangely conspicuous by their almost complete absence from New York rings. The war, of course, may have had something to do with it, and unquestionably other factors have contributed, but the lack of good Irish fighters from the Sidewalks of New York has been a serious problem for local promoters and matchmakers, who realize the color and box-office appeal of the lads who trace their ancestry to the Emerald Isle.

BUT the current outlook is assuming encouraging signs and the answer the fistic fraternity has been seeking seems in a fair way to be supplied now. In recent months, an exceptionally promising array of young Irish lads has begun to attract

Astoria fans are becoming excited over Fordham student, Jimmy Donnelly, a lightweight with an educated left hook.

attention in the metropolitan area, and several of the boys look as though they really are headed for prominent places in boxing's scheme of things.

Probably the most advanced of the newcomers is Walter Cartier, hard-belting Bronx middleweight, who hit the headlines during the past summer by flattening Pete Mead in three rounds at Croke Park. Even before his meeting with Mead, Cartier had demonstrated his punching power by stopping capable Billy Kilroy in White Plains. Walter's most recent achievement was a rousing one-round kayo of rugged Jimmy Mangia in the semi-final to the Cerdan-Zale massacre in Jersey City.

Two likely looking welterweights, undefeated in their first year of professional campaigning, are a pair of Jimmys—Flood of Yorkville and Jimmy Herring of Ozone Park. Flood, a rugged, two-fisted slugger, ran off a string of 13 straight wins, 10 of them by knockouts, while Herring's only non-winning effort was a draw with Eric Myric, whom he had previously beaten. Of Herring's 14 triumphs, 10 were by kayos. Neither Jimmy has quite reached main-event status as yet, but it seems to be only a matter of time before they both qualify for top billing.

Though still listed as a preliminary boy, with only four bouts under his belt, Walter (Red) Rooney, husky West Side welter,

Rugged, hard-hitting West Sider, Walter (Red) Rooney, shapes up as a welterweight youngster worth tabbing.

also shapes up as a lad worth tabbing. In his third outing, Rooney accounted for an eyebrow-lifting achievement by stopping Eric Myric, who had previously drawn with Herring and beaten Ross Anzalone.

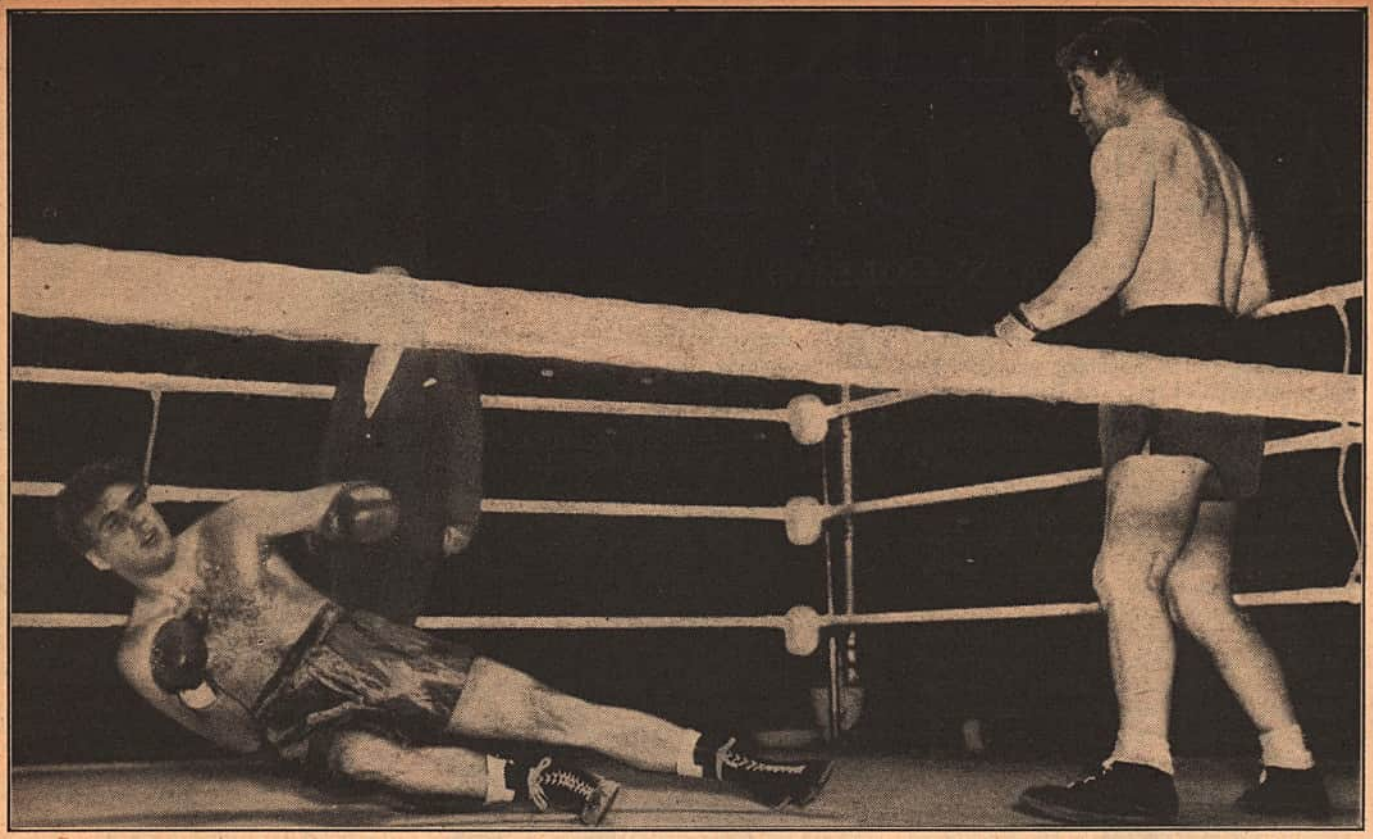
* * *

BILLY MURPHY, young Brooklyn lightweight, uncovered devastating punching power in flattening experienced Pete Ferrente in the first round of a Madison Square Garden preliminary. Also in the Garden, Billy proved he could box as well as punch by whipping rugged Herbie Johnson in six.

After messing around in preliminary bouts for a couple of years, rangy, red-headed featherweight Jimmy Hegeman of Brooklyn suddenly "found" himself this past year by chalking up several performances that bordered on the sensational. Hegeman invaded the Bronx to hand those two local favorites, Joey Scarlotta and Sal Ferello, their first professional defeats, and he followed those achievements by dropping into Madison Square Garden and snapping the winning streak of another likely juvenile, Jimmy Rooney of Bridgeport.

Astoria fans are becoming quite excited of late over the rapid progress of Jimmy Donnelly, a lightweight with one of the best left hooks uncovered in metropolitan rings in some time. A product of the Catholic Youth Organization, a veteran of 13 months' service with his Uncle Sam's forces in Japan, and currently a student at Fordham University, Donnelly has had only four professional bouts so far, but has won them all in impressive fashion, flattening three of his opponents and whipping the other.

With talent as scarce as it is these days, and promoters and fans eagerly on the lookout for "new faces," the influx of such youngsters as Walter Cartier, Jimmy Flood, Jimmy Herring, Walter (Red) Rooney, Billy Murphy, Jimmy Hegeman and Jimmy Donnelly is indeed welcomed by the New York chapter of this fistic fraternity. There's nothing like a few fighting Irishmen to make this boxing business look natural.



Lee Oma surprises even Bruce Woodcock when he is counted out in his London bout in which the American discovered that the British had learned how to deliver the "Bronx Cheer" with the same effectiveness as their American brethren. They made Oma feel at home.

Nat FLEISCHER *says:*

Ring Deaths Put Boxing on Spot Again

More Deaths on Gridiron Than in Boxing

Oma Gives British Sport Severe Setback

THE cry is on again to "stop murder in boxing" because during the month of September two top fighters, each with a good record, were killed in the ring. In Philadelphia, at the Temple Hospital, Billy "Chicken" Thompson died as a result of a brain concussion suffered in his bout with Johnny Haynes, a New York heavyweight, and in Chicago, at the Cook County Hospital, Kid Dinamita of Santo Domingo died about four hours after he had been stopped by Bobby McQuillar of Port Huron, Michigan, in the eighth round. This makes a total of twelve killed since January 1, two more than the total in 1947.

The record for ring deaths is fifteen, grossed in 1946 and of this eleven were in this country. Of the number recorded this year, three are listed among the amateurs. Eight fighters died in the United States and the remaining four came from Auckland, New Zealand; Havana, Cuba; Rome, Italy; and Wolverhampton, England.

Both "Chicken" Thompson and Dinamita were rated among the first ten at one time. Each was a sturdy battler who never had complained of any ailment and were always passed by the boxing commission physician as physically fit. Dinamita last December was drafted into the Santo Domingo army for six months and left the States where he was campaigning, to take up his duties for his mother country as a soldier. While in the service, he was permitted to fight twice in Aruba, Dutch West Indies, where he knocked out Young Bassin in six rounds and won in ten from Orestes Diego.

He returned to New York in June and fought a tough ten-round draw at the Park Arena with Vince Turpin, then on August 18 he was stopped by Freddie Dawson in nine rounds. In that battle he was dropped once in the eighth and twice in the ninth and the punishment inflicted on him by Freddie, a first rate fighter, apparently had taken its toll and weakened him physically. That was his last battle before he clashed with McQuillar, a hard-punching heavy-lightweight with an excellent record.

* * *

WHETHER the battle with Dawson had softened Dinamita for the fatality the Central American later suffered or whether it was his gymnasium workouts that did it, is something that has brought on considerable discussion among those who knew the boy well and often watched him in training. His manager, Tony Rajar of Santo Domingo, desperate because he could not obtain a main event for his boy with some of our leading lights among the welterweights, would take him to Stillman's gym daily and there Dinamita would box any welter or middleweights and to show his fighting qualities, he would engage in three rounds of terrific milling. There never was a workout in the gym that

Dado Marino sends a left hook to the chin of Chico Rosa whom he beat on points. Dado, the flyweight champion and his opponent each scaled below the featherweight limit, hence Marino won the crown held by Rosa but won't get it because the Commission frowns on a champion possessing more than one title.

was not a real battle when the Kid donned the gloves. Those workouts did him no good and often the managers who pack Stillman's daily, severely criticized the training methods employed.

Considering the thousands of boys who participate in amateur and professional boxing throughout the world, the number of deaths is far below that in other sports, football, for example. Why boxing should be the target of the press and magazines every time a fatality is recorded, when many times the number of deaths and severe injuries occur in other sports with very little publicity attending those mishaps, is something I cannot fathom.

Though deaths in boxing this year have been extremely heavy, no one can blame the boxing commissions for negligence in preventing such casualties. The various boxing boards have done and are doing all within their power to prevent the physically unfit from getting into the ring but no matter how careful they will continue to be, injuries and deaths will continue to pile up. The same is true of other strenuous sports, particularly football in which though at this writing the season is only three weeks old, already nine deaths and more than two score of serious injuries to college, and high school football players have been recorded. One death took place in the professional field, a most unusual occurrence because of the training pros receive.

* * *

AT the National Convention of the N. B. A. staged in Philadelphia, the subject of injuries came up and a committee was appointed with instructions by Abe Greene, to cut open the gloves of various manufacturers and examine the material that is used within the glove to see whether the regulations are followed by the concerns. It was found that one set of gloves contained a hardened felt, pounded down like a cake of dried mud, and that this was spread through the glove in uniform width so that though the weight regulations were followed, the hitting portion was so weak as to make it a hazard for one to use it. When one "broke" the gloves, as all seconds do before placing them on the hands of the fighter, they also broke the hard felt thus enabling the fighter to hit his opponent practically with bare knuckles, only the leather covering the striking portion of the hand. Most of the injuries have been recorded in the sector where this glove is the official one.

I have the gloves that were used by many fighters who were injured and in each case I found either the leather not up to standard or the padding in the gloves of an inferior quality to that which regulations called for. It is time for the various commissions to look into this serious matter.

ADMITTING that the deaths this year in boxing are shocking and give the sport a black eye, let us not condemn boxing as a murderous pastime because of this. Everything that can humanly be done to prevent fatalities and injuries is being tried by the boxing commissions, but, unfortunately, there are certain physical ailments that cannot be detected through the ordinary examinations given at weighing-in time by the medical examiners. The same holds true in hockey, football and other sports that require considerable exertion.

If we are to condemn an entire sport because of deaths then the one pastime that should immediately be abandoned, is our most popular game of football which draws thousands of spectators annually and which grosses several million dollars in gate receipts. But no person with sporting blood would ask that such a drastic step be taken any more than he would ask that boxing be abolished for similar reasons.

The recent death of Stan Mauldin, star tackle of the Chicago Cardinals, a professional football team, a few days before Dinamita was killed, covers our argument pretty thoroughly. Stan complained of a severe headache before the game, yet was permitted to play because his presence in the Cardinals' lineup meant a stronger team in the field against the Philadelphia Eagles, and shortly after the game, he dropped dead from a heart attack. But his passing didn't bring a cry for the abolition of pro football or editorials condemning the sport generally as a hazardous pastime that didn't deserve a place among our leading sports.

Let's be fair to boxing. It deserves the same treatment as do all other forms of entertainment and sports competition. It is a great sport and the vicious attacks made so frequently against it by newspapers and magazines seeking increased circulation through sensational stories, is a stab in the back for pugilism.

Newspaper publishers who assign two or more reporters to pile up a continuous attack on boxing following the injury or death of a fighter, cover a football fatality in less than half a dozen lines. Here's an example taken from two newspapers that have been most vicious in their demand for the abolition of professional pugilism and the elimination of amateur boxing from high schools and colleges because "the sport is both dangerous and degrading":

"Denver, Colo., Sept. 27—Harvey Graff, schoolboy halfback, died today of injuries following football practice here. He sustained a fractured neck."

Three lines as against a column following the death a few days previously of "Chicken" Thompson who met with a ring accident in Philadelphia and passed away following an operation for a brain concussion!

On the same day that Graff died, there appeared in the same newspaper the following:

"Berkeley, Cal., Sept. 27—Russ Bohlke, University of California football star, suffered a fracture of the neck vertebrae and is paralyzed from the neck down. The injury was received in a scrimmage."

A most unfortunate accident, yet imagine what these same newspapers would have carried were a fighter involved!

Here's another appearing the day before the Dinamita mishap.

"Arlington, Mass., Sept. 28—A sixteen year old Abingdon High School football player died and a second player, aged sixteen, was in a severe condition from injuries suffered in scrimmage. Edward Snyder, Jr., passed away in the South Shore Hospital from a ruptured spleen and his teammate, John Ruzycki, had his left kidney removed because of injuries suffered in Saturday's game with Ipswich High School."

There again we have a curtailed newspaper report on two unfortunate kids but, if they were boxers, a column or more would have headlined the sports pages!

THE board of regents of the University of Wisconsin approved a major step in the proposed study of intercollegiate boxing undertaken as a result of faculty action last spring. The regents granted $1,000 to Dr. Benjamin H. Glover to finance his part of the study of the physical effects of intercollegiate boxing on participants. Dr. Glover is an assistant professor of neuropsychiatry in the department of preventive medicine and student health.

The survey, which was originated by the faculty because of calls for research "concerning such matters as the probability of mental and physical injury." The survey is planned and directed by the athletic board.

Dr. John W. Brown, director of the department of student health, recommended to the university research committee a threefold medical inquiry into boxing covering the following matters:

1. A survey of the scientific literature on boxing "with particular reference to head injuries."

2. A survey in detail of individual records in the department of student health of all boxing participants during the last 15 years or more.

3. Application of detailed research methods to the study of the sport of boxing to be carried on over a period of at least one year.

The year long study of boxing will include, as heretofore, comprehensive physical examinations, including neurologic examinations of all boxers.

* * *

LEE OMA'S "knockout" at the hands of Bruce Woodcock in London has left a sour taste in the mouths of British fight fans. Why Lee, the most difficult fighter to handle, was ever selected to represent this country across the Big Pond, is a mystery American followers of boxing cannot fathom. The same piece of trickery which Oma has so often played on unsuspecting American fight enthusiasts, was pulled by him on the Britishers, that of entering a bout without being properly conditioned for the night's activities.

When Oma left the States, New Yorkers around Jacobs' Beach freely predicted that no matter how poorly Woodcock would shape up in his comeback attempt, Oma would look worse. They freely remarked that all Oma cared about was his stiff guarantee, and so it proved much to the chagrin of Jack Solomons who promoted the show and in good faith accepted Oma as a fit opponent to test Bruce after the latter's long layoff.

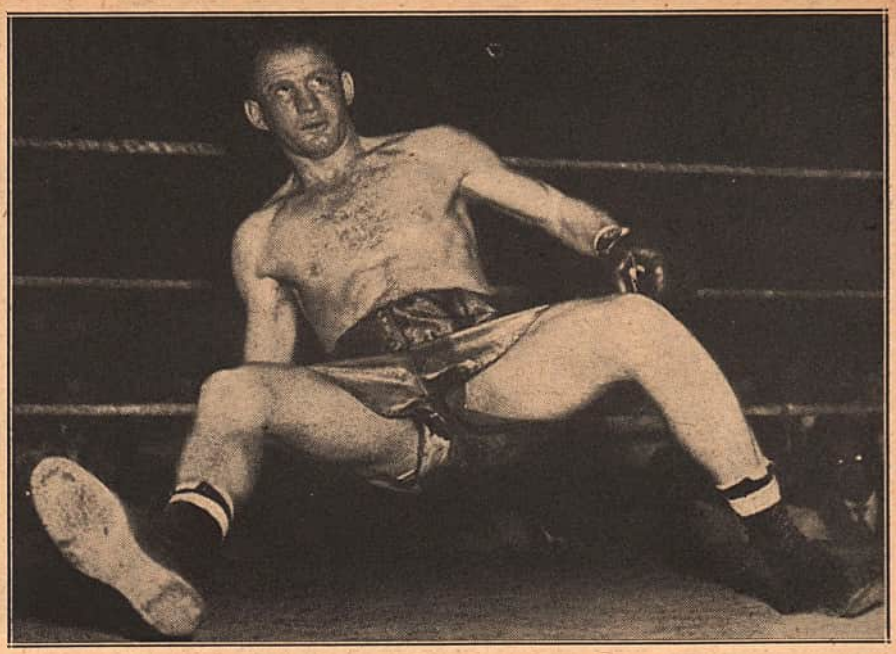
If New York and the N. B. A. states accepted the conclusion of the British public that hooted and hissed Oma for his abominable performance, they would revoke his license and let him stick to the night life he so much likes to follow.

The American boxing public humbly apologizes for the "Bad Boy of Boxing". We can well do without his boxing services here and I'm certain that England wants to see no more of him.

* * *

IN a message to the New York State Commission and to the N. B. A., Martin Perez Matos, president of the Venezuela Board, has asked that champions be compelled to defend their title against legitimate challengers instead of against hand-picked opponents. Matos' Board recommended that every Boxing Commission in the United States recognize only such challengers who are rated among the first five. Here is the resolution adopted by the Venezuela Commission:

"Whereas World champions recognized universally do not give bona-fide challengers an opportunity to fight for the title, resolved that all boxing commissions in the United States and all that are members of the N. B. A. refuse to approve a contract between a champion and a hand-picked challenger.



Red Priest performs an acrobatic feat for the spectators at Syracuse. This is the pose he assumed when Joey De John landed on Red's chin to drop him for the count in the tenth round after De John had put the New Englander down twice in the ninth round.
(Photo by Angie M. Liceda.)

"Be it further resolved that bona-fide challengers be permitted to file a challenge with the commissions and that the champion be compelled to accept the challenge from among such individuals as are listed by N. B.A. or the New York Boxing Board."

Every commission has a rule on its books following the above procedure, but unfortunately, none abides by the rule when it comes to sanctioning a championship bout. In New York, for example, Section 7, rule 1, reads:

"A boxer holding a championship title must defend the same within a period of six months after winning or defending the title in a bone fide bout to a decision. Should such a boxer fail to defend his title, the commission will forward to the champion on behalf of another boxer and at the lapse of six months, a "challenge". The champion must accept such a challenge within fifteen days after receipt thereof and enter into proper articles of agreement with the challenger and upon failure to do so, his license shall stand suspended.

"In order to guarantee the sincerity of the challenge, each challenge must be accompanied by a deposit stipulated by the commission."

Yet when a fighter or manager on behalf of a legitimate challenger seeks such recognition by the New York Commission and is willing to post a forfeit, the commission turns him down with the statement that "it is not a matchmaking department".

Then why have the rule on the books. Sandy Saddler for many months tried to get a shot at Pep's title, but the New York Commission and the N. B. A. did nothing to aid him to obtain such a match, though he was entitled to it. Finally through my efforts the match was made. I brought the principals together after futile attempt to get action from the boxing commissioners.

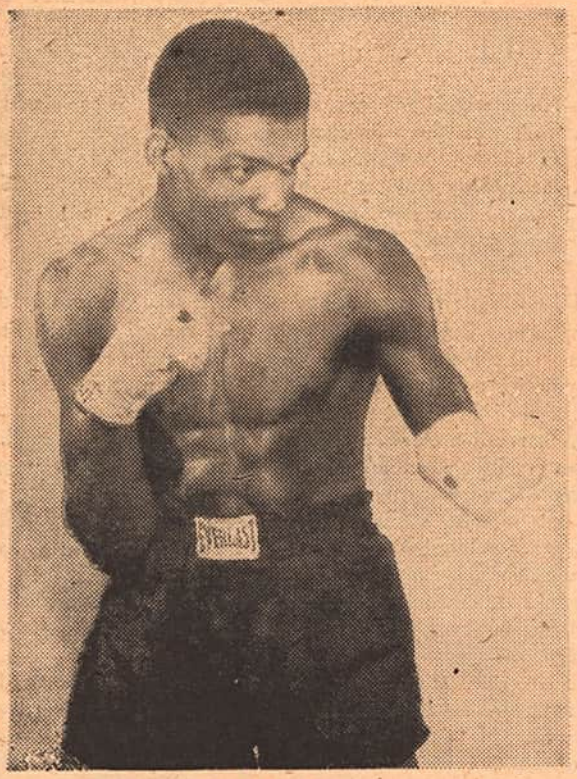
* * *

RECENTLY in Hawaii, Chico Rosa, the featherweight title holder of that island, and Dado Marino, the flyweight champion, engaged in what was advertised and accepted by the Boxing Commission as an overweight match, but when the boys were weighed in, Marino scaled 116½ pounds and Rosa, 116¾, though each had agreed to make 117½ pounds. When Marino won the bout, he correctly laid claim to the featherweight title since both he and his opponent came in under the weight limit, but the Commission frowned on a champion holding two crowns.

The fact remains, however, that under the rules of boxing, if an overweight match is arranged and the title holder fails to protect his interest by making certain *(Continued on page 37)*

Hitting *the* Spotlight

By NAT LOUBET



Perry Wilson, lightweight, fighting out of Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

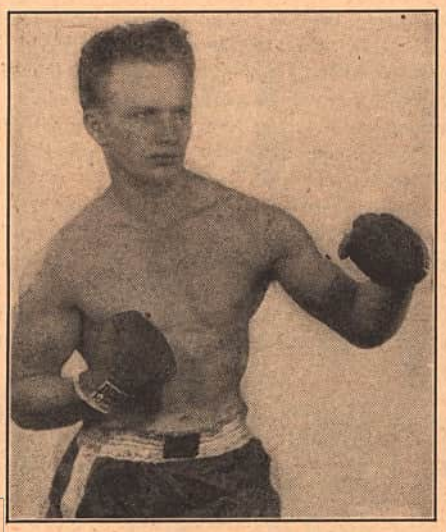
PERRY WILSON

HERE'S a transplanted lightweight. His name is Perry Wilson and he started his leather swapping career in New York City as an amateur and then he turned professional in 1946. Since then he has done most of his fighting out of Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

Wilson has had fifteen bouts under his belt and has won them all, thirteen by the blackout highway and two by decisions.

Two of his outstanding fights were with Milton Jones and Odell "Killer" Ryan.

He mounted a vicious body attack in his fight with Jones that quickly wilted the St. Louis middleweight and by the second stanza Jones was no longer able to get over his looping rights and before the round ended he lay prostrate on the canvas.



Al Pinkie Cowan, Spokane welterweight, who is undefeated.

Perry turned in a sensational exhibition of quick and potent hitting when he iced "Killer" Ryan in twenty-five seconds of the opening canto with a right to the head and a left to the heart. He took aim and fired and it was all over.

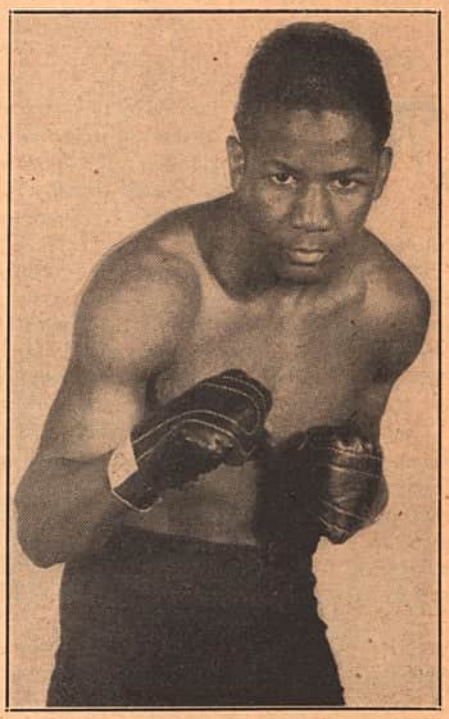
Wilson is managed by Jerry Guiseffi.

* * *

BOBBY BELL

BOBBY BELL, a youngster who started throwing leather in the professional ranks about a year ago, is a welcome addition to the featherweight ranks. An excellent boxer with a sting in either hand, he has lost but two fights in his entire ring career and is a boy to watch.

Bell lost to Pete Jasmine in his pro debut and then recently lost a contest to Archie Devino in a closely fought affair.



Bobby Bell is a promising featherweight from Youngstown, Ohio.

Since then he has defeated Billy Liggett, been held to a draw by Ray Edwards and flattened Bobby English like a rug in 2 heats.

Bobby is a sharp puncher who calls his shots and is a hard man to hit. He knows the value of giving the crowd action and when he climbs into the ring proceeds to deliver from bell to bell. He is managed by Chick Wergeles.

* * *

LIL JOE VELEZ

A LITTLE man from a big city, that's Lil Joe Velez, from Seattle, the state of Washington's largest city.

Lil Joe is a featherweight newcomer on the Northwest fistic scene but he has already been heard from and if he continues in his winning way it won't be long before he will be as famous as the city of his birth.

Another featherweight with a future is Lil Joe Velez of Seattle, Washington.

Twenty-three years ago Velez was born of Spanish-English parentage and as soon as he became old enough to hold the gloves he was swapping leather with the neighborhood youngsters. In 1946 he won the Northwest Golden Gloves and in the same year went on to cop the National A.A.U. title in his division. As an amateur he had sixty contests and won all but two.

Since his entry into the pay

(Continued on page 36)

Modern Champs Rate High

No Apologies Necessary for Most Present Day Ring Rulers

By TED CARROLL

NO matter how able the current crop of ringmen, there are always professional old timers who go around moaning for the "good old days" when any one pug could have licked a ringful of "the guys around now." This has been so for as long as one can remember.

The present-day crop of boxers is probably the most criticized in history. Old Billy Roche sighs for the days of "John L.," Dan Morgan orates endlessly of the times when Jack Britton, Benny Leonard and Sam Langford held sway, Matchmaker Nat Rogers, a sad soul, beams happily as he recalls McLarnin, Ross, Canzoneri and Petrolle.

Those attempting to put in a good word for the moderns are looked upon with either pity, amazement, or scorn by the veterans. Contemporary clouters have been belittled to such an extent that even the present generation has begun to doubt its standard bearers. Verily the gladiators of old must have been fire breathing invincibles, who, with fistfulls of thunderbolts could have laid waste to the entire crop of current heroes in a single evening.

* * *

THIS just isn't so. Let us take a look at the line up of 1948 champions. Sure there have been a lot of great featherweight champions in years gone by: Johnny Dundee, Kid Kaplan, Abe Attell, Terry McGovern, Johnny Kilbane, Kid Chocolate, George Dixon and many others, but did any of them own a record to equal that of Willie Pep?

How many of them possessed more all around ability? Willie has lost one fight in 134. That was to a mauling lightweight with a peculiar style, Sammy Angott, who would have proven troublesome to anybody past or present. Pep boxed a draw with Jimmy McAllister, whom he later flattened. Pep won his other 132 professional contests, most of them by lop-sided margins. He boxes so well that even the old timers concede his ability in this department. He hits plenty hard when in the mood, stands up under a good punch and has outclassed the field of contenders for years. What more can a guy do?

* * *

WE can hear the howls of protest now as Cerdan, present middleweight ruler, is mentioned in the same breath with Mickey Walker and Harry Greb, legendary middleweights of the twenties and thirties. These two were really great, make no mistake about that. Still strangely enough the reputations of both were largely earned in contests against bigger men.

Ring veterans would ridicule the idea of Cerdan fighting and beating heavyweights as Greb and Walker did frequently. True, but both the Marvelous Mickey and the Pittsburgh Windmill ran into all sorts of trouble against fellows of their own size.

Greb in long run series with littler men like Mike Gibbons, Mike O'Dowd, Jeff Smith, Tiger Flowers and Mike M'Tigue, finished no better than even in the long run. He never did solve the style of welterweight Soldier Bartfield, yet good heavies were easy for him. The same thing goes for Walker. Joe Dundee, Dave Shade, Tiger Flowers, Ace Hudkins, Pete Latzo and George Ward. All proved mighty tough for giant-killing Mickey.

Cerdan doesn't rate with the best of the stars of the past, but he's a mighty sweet fighter. The Frenchman, old as he is, is going great guns. His record over here is perfect. He may be over the hill at 32 but certainly didn't look like it as he outclassed Tony Zale last month. He'll be discussed by the vets long after he retires.

Walker was primarily a slugger; Greb, a tireless punch thrower. Walker used his short stature to advantage against hulking heavies, Greb dazzled them with his speed.

Cerdan is cagy, rugged, and knows his way around the ring. For a fellow who is not supposed to be a hitter, he has also done pretty well with three knockouts in his five battles over here. Don't sell Cerdan too short in any resume of middleweight champions. He has lost only on two decisions in 14 years of battling. Marcel would have done all right with most of the 160-pound kings of the past had he been called upon to meet them.

* * *

THERE'S never any argument from even the stubbornest vet about Ray Robinson's right to be ranked with the ring's all-time elite. Many claim the Sugar Baby will never make the welterweight poundage again but as of the moment, he's still the champ of the division and quite a champion.

Try to recall a cleverer fighter in the class, then try to think of a better hitter when he's knockout bent. Like Pep, he's dropped one verdict and boxed one draw in a fabulous career. That setback was against a much heavier man, Jake LaMotta, whom Robinson promptly licked four times in a row just to show it was all a mistake.

Maybe Britton would have outboxed him; M'Larnin might have been better but everyone old and young agrees it would have been mighty close.

The late Billy M'Carney in a conversation during the Cerdan-Zale fight, the last bout witnessed by the beloved old timer, rated Robinson with the all-time stars of boxing at any weight. McCarney, pugilism's Old Professor, spoke with the voice of authority for he had seen them all since John L. Sullivan.

* * *

THE venerable critics skirt warily around Ike Williams when detailing the shortcomings of boxers active today. Most of them admire his determination, decisive hitting and willingness to defend his title. "He's all professional fighter," declare the old guard as they pause in their lamentations over the lack of ability of the moderns.

Ike undoubtedly is not a Gans or Leonard, but he improves with every start and who knows how he'll be rated in a year or so. His trainer, Jimmy Wilson, who could be biased, says that Ike will be recognized as top man among all lightweights past and present before he hangs up his gloves. Williams was another M'Carney favorite. The Professor rated The Trenton Tiger among the first ten Negro fighters of all time.

High praise when the class of great Negro boxers past and present is recalled!

Another strong point in Williams' favor is his ability to make the class poundage. Several of the old-time greats experienced all kinds of difficulty doing this, even though they hung onto their crowns for years by means of closed weigh-ins "under the table" agreements and such monkey business. The 135-pound notch is no hurdle for Ike, a legitimate lightweight, as well as a good one.

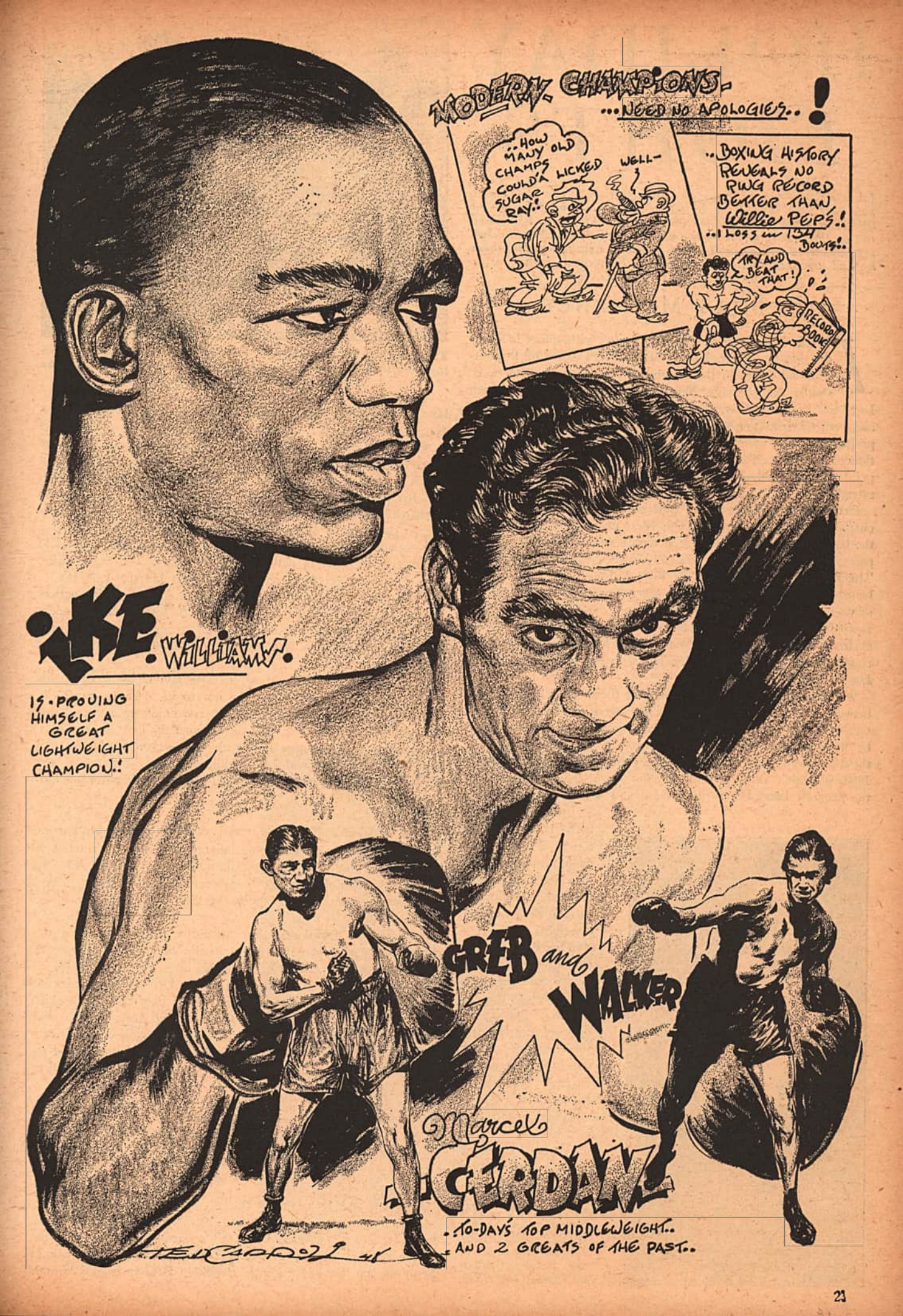
* * *

AT last reports Joe Louis was still recognized heavyweight champion of the world and although the Bomber admits he's not the man he used to be, his place among fighters of today and yesterday is secure. Incidentally Billy M'Carney in the same chat previously referred to, named Joe over Jack Johnson, Dixon, Gans, Walcott and the rest, as the greatest Negro fighter of all time. "Look at the record," sagely advanced the grand old guy.

Joe Louis, Ray Robinson, Willie Pep, Marcel Cerdan, Ike Williams—consider these names and forget about making any apologies for the pugilistic kingpins of the year 1948.

Of the remaining titleholders, Rinty Monaghan, flyweight king, has never shown over here but reports from overseas say he is an ordinary fighter. Freddie Mills' record is spotty but the new light-heavy king is a game, hard-

(Continued on page 36)


MODERN CHAMPIONS...
...NEED NO APOLOGIES..!
..HOW MANY OLD CHAMPS COULD'A LICKED SUGAR RAY!
WELL—
..BOXING HISTORY REVEALS NO RING RECORD BETTER THAN Willie PEP'S!
..1 LOSS in 134 BOUTS!..
TRY AND BEAT THAT!
RECORD BOOK!
IKE WILLIAMS
IS PROVING HIMSELF A GREAT LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION!
GREB and WALKER
Marcel CERDAN
TO-DAY'S TOP MIDDLEWEIGHT..
AND 2 GREATS OF THE PAST..

HOLIDAY FIGHTS

(A few weeks before his death, Billy McCarney accepted an assignment from THE RING *Editor to write his reminiscences for this publication. In collaboration with Nat Fleischer, he turned out an interesting series on the old-timers, fighters whom he had seen in action and some of whom he either handled or for whom he had arranged bouts. The above is the second in this series. More will follow.)—Editor's Note*

By BILLY MCCARNEY

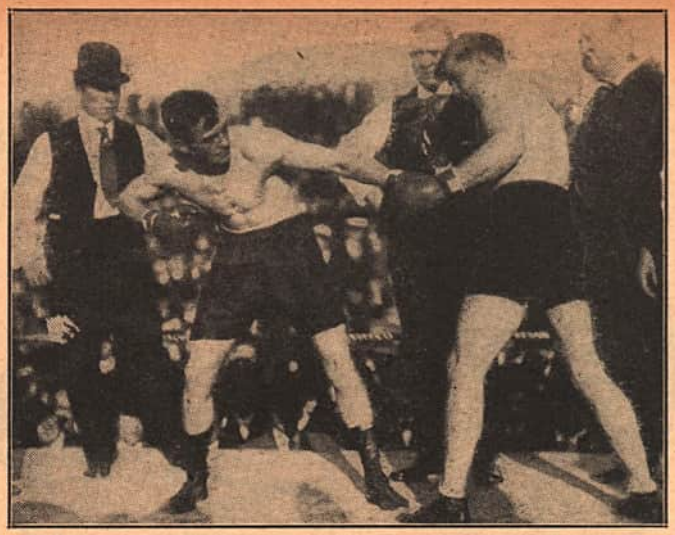
IN the days when boxing was loaded with talent in every division from flyweight to heavyweight, some of the outstanding fights in the history of American pugilism were staged on holidays. Washington's Birthday, Decoration Day, St. Patrick's Day, Independence Day, Thanksgiving Day and even Christmas were big days in fistic affairs. There was no prejudice against the staging of shows on holidays. The promoters figured such occasions as well worth while from a box office point of view and often reserved those days for their leading attractions.

Particularly true was this of Independence Day on which many championship bouts were decided. Next came Turkey Day, then the last Thursday in November, a month which, from an historic point of view, stands out prominently in America's boxing history. Thanksgiving Day has for so long a time been featured by brilliant gridiron contests that other sporting events receive scant attention at this time of the year, yet the years before football took on a national interest because of the huge concrete stadiums especially built for such games several of the greatest ring battles in American boxing history were fought on Turkey Day.

Without question the most famous of these classics were those between Young Corbett and Terry McGovern at Hartford, Conn., on November 28, 1901, when Corbett startled the boxing world by knocking out the Brooklyn Terror in two rounds and the third Ketchel-Papke contest at San Francisco on November 26, 1908, in which Billy was kayoed by the Michigan Assassin in the eleventh round. For thrilling bouts and hair-raising encounters, they came no better than those holiday fights. They were melodramatic affairs in which Corbett dethroned McGovern as king of the featherweights and Ketchel turned the tables on his former conqueror to regain the middleweight laurels.

Benny Leonard, who fought one of his greatest battles with Joe Welling in Madison Square Garden on Turkey Day, 1920.

Terry McGovern engaged in many thrilling mills, but none that were so exciting and fast as were his contests with Corbett, the one in which he lost his crown at Hartford and the six rounder later in Philadelphia. The affair in Connecticut on Thanksgiving Day was so fast that the eyes could scarcely follow the gloves in their weaving and whirling. In the second round when the Denver boy crashed his fists against the human target from Brooklyn, Terry's head struck the floor with a resounding crash and ten seconds later the clattering gong sounded taps over a world title holder who was champion no longer.



The third fight between Stanley Ketchel and Billy Papke in which the "Michigan Assassin" regained the world middleweight title by stopping Papke in the eleventh round.

Two game cocks of the purest breed could not have put up a more stirring, desperate tussle for mastery than did Terry and his conqueror. It was action from the start. There was little time for the spectators who jammed the Hartford Arena to compare notes or to discuss possibilities so fast was the action. It was an even-stephen mill until Corbett, forcing his opponent to the ropes, landed a full swing on the jaw and tumbled "Terrible Terry" to the floor to bring forth the first roar from the huge gathering.

McGovern struck the mat on his side and rolled over on his hips, jarred and dazed. When he got to his feet, he carelessly rushed to his opponent instead of remaining away until his strength returned, and it was then that lefts and rights began to fly at a mile-a-minute clip with Corbett doing the tossing. But McGovern regained his equilibrium, and scornful of the attack of the Denverite, the Brooklynite set sail after his antagonist.

* * *

HIS wonderful force and speed came back to him but he employed his talents in one direction alone. He wanted to beat Corbett to the floor to retaliate for what had happened to him and he had no thought of protecting himself. But Corbett was too tricky. Both were landing hard blows and each was also missing many.

Suddenly the crowd went into an uproar as their favorite, the champion, laced a beautiful right to the chin with the force of dynamite and down went Corbett to his knees. But the challenger had no desire to keep down for a count. Up he leaped, rocking but undaunted, to face the music of a wild man bent on the kill.

Gloves went crashing against the neck and face of each, and as the seconds quickly were passing away, each showed the effects of the terrific punishment. The crowd, almost to a man, stood on its feet expecting momentarily the end with one or the other taking the count.

The fans couldn't conceive either pugilist remaining much longer with such jarring punches taking their toll. One moment it looked as if the last punch by McGovern would end the fight and the next, Terry himself was reeling from an effective wallop.

* * *

THEN came the thrill of thrills. To the astonishment of all, Corbett, though dazed and in distress, began to hurl telling smashes to Terry's mid-section while McGovern's swings went wild as Corbett shifted to one side. One damaging right caught Terry on the jaw but the little Brooklyn Bruiser braced himself

and almost took Corbett off the floor with a right hook to the jaw.

The Westerner was tossed back towards the ropes where Terry followed him and an exchange of body punches followed. As Terry backed away, a full right arm smash for the chin caught him and rocked him. The blow landed with terrific force and he fell backward to the floor. He was lying there with arms extended as Corbett was being proclaimed the new featherweight champion of the world.

It was a real Thanksgiving Day for the Denverite but a sad holiday for the thousands of admirers of Terry McGovern, one of the greatest little fighters of all time.

While that Turkey Day fight was a disastrous one for Terry, four years earlier he had made a record during that holiday week by stopping two men in one night in the same ring in Chicago. Patsy Haley, later one of New York's best referees, was the first of McGovern's victims and Turkey Bill Smith was the other. Patsy went out in one round but as a mark of respect for the thousands who had come to see the Brooklyn Terror in action, McGovern let Turkey Bill stick three rounds before he put him away.

* * *

KETCHEL and Papke fought three times within a space of five months in 1908. The first was a ten rounder in Milwaukee which Stanley won. In the second Ketchel was knocked out by Papke in the twelfth round after being dropped five times. Then came the Thanksgiving Day mill in which Ketchel got his revenge by landing the haymaker on Billy in the eleventh.

In each of their previous encounters, a sneak punch started the loser on the road to defeat. In the first it was Ketchel who landed a terrific wallop as Papke put forth his hand for a shake and in the second bout Papke pulled the same trick on his rival. But in their Turkey Day slaughter match, neither shook hands. They came out fighting this time, each afraid that the other would land the sneak blow on the hand shake.

Ketchel rushed from his corner and started battling at a whirlwind pace. It was as fast a pace as ever was set by a fighter in the famous Mission Street Arena of San Francisco with the blows coming from all angles with all the power of each man's body behind them.

Ketchel was a fighting demon. At no time during the contest did Stanley have the worst of the milling. His stiff punches found the mark time and again and despite the heavy attacks delivered by his opponent, Ketchel was never stunned.

The knockout punch was delivered as Papke was backing away from the ropes with guard down. As they separated from a clinch at the command of Referee Welch, Papke stepped back with his hands hanging at his sides. Quick as a flash, Ketchel took advantage of the opening, swung a left that landed flush on the jaw and down went Billy. He got to his feet at the count of eight, only to be put down a second time and to be counted out while in a resting position.

Papke was not satisfied that Ketchel was his master, and he pleaded for another return engagement and he got it. This time they fought at Jim Coffroth's Arena at Colma, Cal., on July 5, 1909, and Stanley gave Papke a tremendous drubbing in twenty rounds.

Under a scorching sun, the Michigan Wonder proved beyond further question that he was the master of the middleweight division. The men fought like bulldogs from gong to gong. Each delivered punch after punch that would have felled an ox yet neither could land the punch soporific.

Bob Fitzsimmons found Thanksgiving week lucky for his aging bones in 1903, for on November 25 of that year he returned to the fistic wars after his second defeat at the hands of Jeffries, and won the light-heavyweight title from George Gardner at Mechanic's Pavilion in San Francisco. Bob was 41 years of age at that time but the 24-year-old Gardner had indeed something to be thankful for when he was on his feet at the end.

Thanksgiving Day week proved to be both lucky and unfortunate for Frank Erne, the old Buffalo battler, for Frank won the right to claim the featherweight title by a victory over Dixon on November 27, 1896, and then six years later, November 26, 1902, while attempting to win back the lightweight crown which he had previously held and lost, was knocked out by Jimmy Britt in the seventh round of a bout staged on the coast.

Benny Leonard, retired lightweight king, didn't permit his liking for turkey to interfere with the defense of his title on November 26, 1920. Benny took on Joe Welling of Chicago at old Madison Square Garden, New York, and scored a technical knockout that night when the referee, despite Welling's protest, stopped the bout in the 14th round to save Joe from further punishment.

The final contest in which Leonard engaged in 1920, was one of his toughest and best, a match in which he was pitted against Joe Welling in the old Garden. With a savage, relentless assault in the thirteenth round, swiftly terrible in its strength and effectiveness, followed by another annihilating attack in the fourteenth, the world lightweight king stopped his rival before a roaring throng. It was the first official championship match staged in New York since Joe Gans quit to Frank Erne in the twelfth round in the old Broadway A. C. back in 1900.

Welling, floored twice in the fourteenth and four times in the previous session, was saved from further punishment by Referee Johnny Haukup. The bout drew a record gate for the division, $98,608.40. The previous mark of $69,715 was taken in at the Gans-Nelson fight at Goldfield, Nevada.

Welling put forth a great battle. He was defeated, but far from disgraced. With head bloody but unbowed, he went to his pugilistic Waterloo like the true fighter he was. He didn't give an inch of ground during the hectic milling and fell bravely. His was a consummate display of grit and gameness coupled with an exhibition of iron stamina and endurance.

Until the fatal thirteenth, it looked as if the game, courageous Welling would last the limit. He had held his own with the champion and even after the sixth round, when Benny started to get to him, Welling never faltered in his attack.

He was always dangerous and gave Benny many a heartache as the fight progressed.

Benny put everything he had in his punches in the rounds from the sixth through the eighth in an effort to put an end to the fray, but without result. He used every trick and strategy at his command

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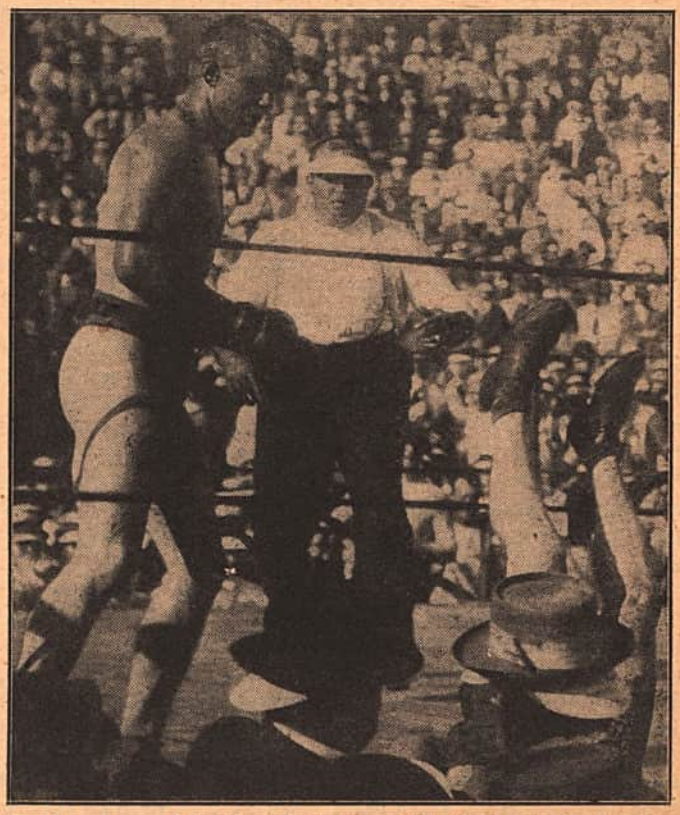


The knockout of Stanley Ketchel by Billy Papke in the bout in which Stanley lost his crown. The referee is James J. Jeffries.

McCarney Mourned for Wit, Friendship

Old Carpetbagger, Dead at 76, Was Great Raconteur, and Knew Plenty About Game—Managed Tragic Luther McCarty

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

WILLIAM LEO McCARNEY, the Old Carpetbagger, died recently in New York, at the age of 76. His passing left a void in the ranks of the old school of boxing managers. Among the raconteurs of the game, he never will be replaced. Jimmy Johnston, now McCarney. The Old Guard is leaving us.

McCarney was a strange character, a fight manager with a college degree. He was born in Philadelphia, and got his A.B. from La Salle. He did some boxing while in college.

Billy for a while tried law school, but his mind was not on torts and the old habeas corpus. He wanted to be in sports, so he became a member of the sports department of a Philadelphia newspaper.

While writing boxing, McCarney got the urge to start his own fight club. He knew most of the boxers and managers. They had been regular callers in his father's saloon.

Billy McCarney, another of the Old Guard who has passed into the Great Beyond.

And so it came to pass that Billy became a promoter. In time, he had a hand in the management of some great fighters. But never did the really big money reach McCarney, never was he able to get himself a 100 percent command of a champion. To Billy was entrusted the management of Joe Louis' tour of Mexico and South and Central America last winter.

McCarney managed Jess Willard. He did not like the Kansas Giant personally, and did not admire him as a fighter. So W. L. quit that connection, and then Jess became the heavyweight champion of the world.

McCarney got an interest in Max Schmeling. But Billy became involved in a fight with Joe Jacobs and quit the German's camp. Schmeling had become heavyweight champion of the world.

McCarney was connected with Mike McTigue, light-heavyweight title holder, and flyweight king Frankie Genaro, as well as Schmeling, in all three enterprises a partner of Joe Jacobs, with whom he rarely saw eye to eye.

* * *

THE greatest fighter with whom he ever had any connection, McCarney told me, was Luther McCarty, the man who would have been the heavyweight champion of the world, Billy insisted, if he had lived.

McCarney found McCarty in Nebraska, and built him into the No. 1 contender for the title held by Jack Johnson.

However, on May 24, 1913, in the afternoon of a cloudy day in Calgary, McCarty died of a broken neck suffered through a comparatively light blow to the jaw hung on him by Arthur Pelkey, in the very first round.

The sun had been dodging in and out of cloud banks, and as McCarty lay there, it suddenly came out and threw a sharp beam right upon the face of the dead fighter.

It was an ill-fated arena. Before long it burned to the ground, and the caretaker and his family barely escaped with their lives.

McCarney was a funny man. But on one subject, that of McCarty, he always was serious.

"I never have got over the death of McCarty," he told me one day in THE RING office, which he visited regularly.

"I liked that kid as if he were my own son. He was such a grand guy. Not like so many others I was hooked up with, phonies.

"When I saw him lying there in the Calgary ring, dead, I shed bitter tears.

"I always have been a sharp shooter, and you might say, 'Why not cry? You were losing your meal ticket.' But, so help me, that never occurred to me. I said, 'Why did it have to be this kid? Why not me?'

"You remember Pelkey. Big and strong, but a mediocre heavyweight, and McCarty would have disposed of him in no time at all. Luther could not have missed. He would have become the champion. Certainly he was a far greater fighter than Willard. Don't get me started on that guy, please. You wouldn't print it, anyway."

* * *

McCARNEY did more than his bit visiting camps and hospitals during both world wars. There was one story with which he never failed to "slay" the boys.

Back in the old days in Philadelphia, Billy managed a good lightweight named Unk Russell. McCarney signed him for a fair purse in Pittsburgh but when they got there they discovered that the fight had been called off.

The McCarney-Unk combination was busted, so Billy called up a pal in Philly and arranged for Russell to get $1200 for an immediate contest which would replenish the McCarney exchequer.

Arrived in Philadelphia, McCarney went home to clean up from the sooty day coach ride. Russell wasn't so meticulous. He went to the office of the promoter for whom he was to fight.

"I have got you signed up for next week's feature for twelve hundred, the promoter said.

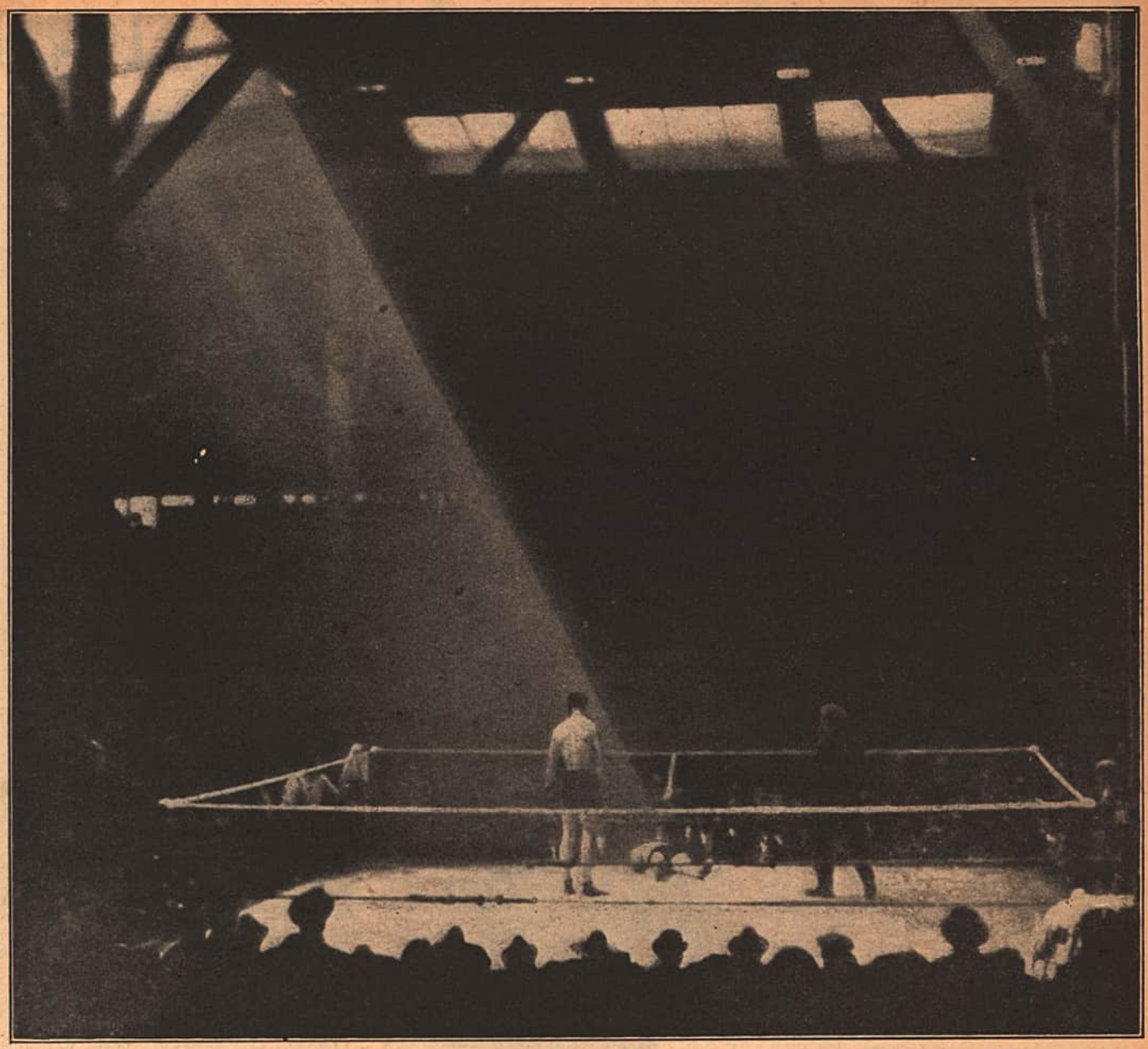
"Twelve hunnert, nothin'," shouted Unk. "I get a thousand bucks, or you can keep the match."

The promoter lost no time in signing Russell to a contract calling for a thousand.

Soon McCarney walked in, and Russell tore into him. "You're a great manager, you are," he shouted. "I told Joe he would have to pay me a thousand or no fight. He said he had you hooked for twelve hunnert."

McCarney then lit into the fighter and never again did Unk Russell try to horn in on his manager's duties.

The conversation then turned to mishaps in the roped arena.



Ten Seconds of Sunlight! Snapped in the arena as Luther McCarty succumbed in his bout with Arthur Pelkey.

"OUT in California many years ago," said McCarney, "I was refereeing a fight between Indian Joe Gregg and Pete Sullivan. Gregg did not like me. I kept warning him about hitting low and threatening to throw him out of the ring.

"Well, the wise guy decided to let me have one, of course, quite by accident. He kept missing punches with the idea of landing on my chin, but William was hep to the bum.

"Finally, Gregg got me where he wanted me, pinned in a corner right behind Sullivan, in a clinch.

"I shouted, 'Break,' and as they separated, Gregg let one go and hit me right on the button. The bell rang to end the round.

"I hit the canvas, completely out, and Joe Richardson, the promoter, jumped into the ring and tossed a bucket of water over me.

"I awoke in time to go on with my job, but I was more watchful. That Indian still was after me. Two more rounds, and the final gong sounded."

I asked Billy, "Did you give the decision to Gregg?" He laughed. "Don't ask me who lost that one. It was the first fight in my experience in which the referee needed a second more urgently than either contestant."

* * *

McCARNEY laughed, "On another occasion, I seconded a referee. It was a blazing July afternoon in Dewey, Oklahoma, and Jack Dillon was battling Jim Flynn.

"Ed Cochrane, the sports editor, was the referee, and he wasn't sure he would be able to take that sun. He asked me, as one of the interested managers, to pack some ice in a towel, and keep it ready for him.

"After each round, Cochrane would rush over to my corner, and I would rub him with the iced towel, and apply the ice to his noggin."

To McCarney goes the credit for the celebrated White Hope craze. Jack Johnson had become the heavyweight champion of the world by knocking out Jim Jeffries, on July 4, 1910. As a matter of fact, Johnson had won the title by stopping Tommy Burns in Australia, but the Reno fight made it all legal.

Immediately there was a yammer about the "terrible position" of the White Race.

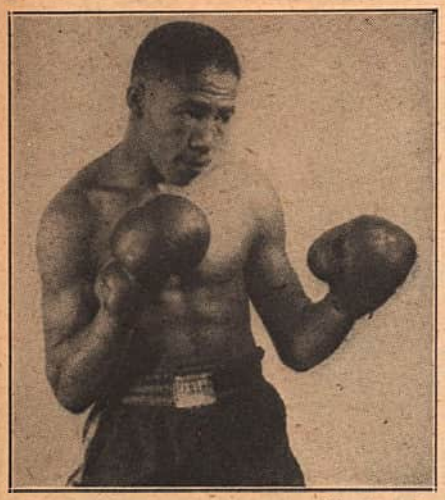
"Somewhere in this great republic there is a white giant who will respond to the call of the Caucasian world," shouted the crafty McCarney, and the carnival was on.

Big white boys were taken off trucks, out of mines and factories. Even our colleges were raided. The White Race was calling.

It is indeed ironic that McCarney became the manager of the man who ended the White Hope craze, Jess Willard. But when the Pottawattomie Giant knocked out Johnson in Havana, one Archer was handling Jess and McCarney *(Continued on page* 41)

GOOD CLUB FIGHTERS

By HARVEY THORNE



Davey Seabrooke, Jacksonville, Fla., featherweight.

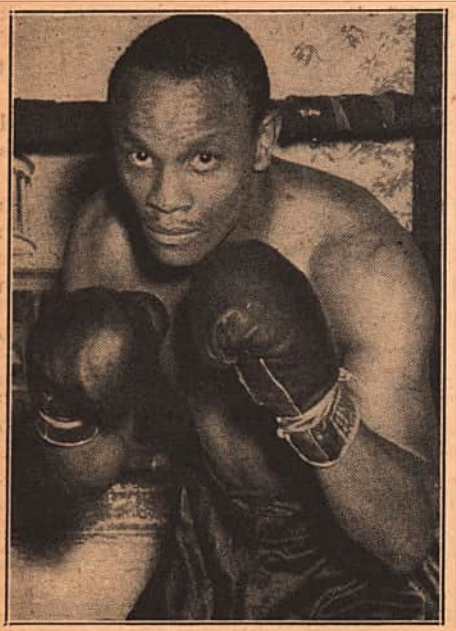
DAVEY SEABROOKE

DAVEY SEABROOKE, Jacksonville-born Negro featherweight, who combines speed with hitting power, is a favorite in the South, where he has shown that he is a crowd pleaser.

Now campaigning in the North, Seabrooke recently lost close decisions to Red Gaddis, Joey Kay and Bobby Polowitzer, but came out on top in six other bouts, one of them a win over Bobby Polowitzer's twin brother Henry, who is well regarded in Hartford fistic circles.

His latest win was a sensational three-round knockout of Billy Banks, the Washington, D. C., veteran, who has fought all of the best boys over the past ten years, and who figured to be too ringwise for young Seabrooke.

Handled by Tom Ephrem, who believes that Davey can go places if given the proper opportunity, he is looking for Georgie Abrams, former leading middleweight contender, to assist in his training and help bring out Seabrooke's hidden qualities.



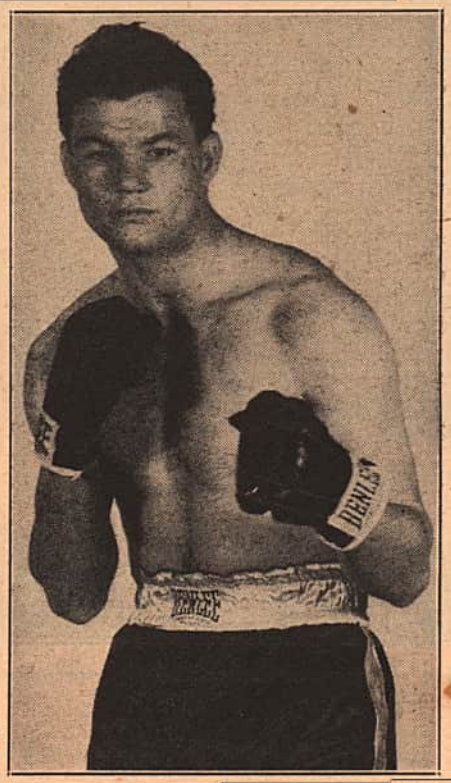
A Washington, D. C., welterweight showing promise is Bobby (Suma) Summers.

IRISH REUBEN JONES

THE fistic fans of Norfolk, Va., are chanting the lines of that old ditty, "Reuben, Reuben, we've been thinking"—and what they're thinking about is that their own Irish Reuben Jones is a young man apparently well on his way to prominent places in the boxing world.

Though a native of Norfolk, Jones has done most of his fighting so far in and around the New York metropolitan area. As a matter of fact, only once has he appeared in the old home town, and that was last summer when he dropped in to hand Lou Bass a going-over in ten rounds.

In the two and a half years he has been



Irish Reuben Jones, a middleweight, hailing from Norfolk, Va., but now fighting out of New York.

battling professionally, Jones has come along at a steady pace, improving in every start, and giving every sign of developing into a light-heavy to be reckoned with in another year or two. At present, Irish Rube scales around 165 pounds, but is growing, and is expected to become a full-fledged 175-pounder in time. Among his recent performances have been victories over Stanley Sims and Tony DiMicco in Newburgh, N. Y., Billy Cooper in Richmond, Va., a draw with Dick Wagner, and decisions over Nick Kashuba and Red Arrow in Madison Square Garden.

* * *

BOBBY (SUMA) SUMMERS

TWENTY - THREE - YEAR - OLD Bobby Suma, Washington, D. C., welterweight, is a promising boy who is worth watching. A veteran of World War II, Bobby received a certificate of award from

Henry Schillizi transplanted Florida featherweight, now fighting out of New York.

the U. S. Navy for an outstanding performance in the "Second Regiment Boxing Show."

Bobby was born in North Carolina, though now he fights out of the nation's capital. He is married and is the father of four children—twin girls and two boys.

The tough little Negro battler was at

(Continued on page 58)

Milton Jones, St. Louis, Mo., light-heavy.

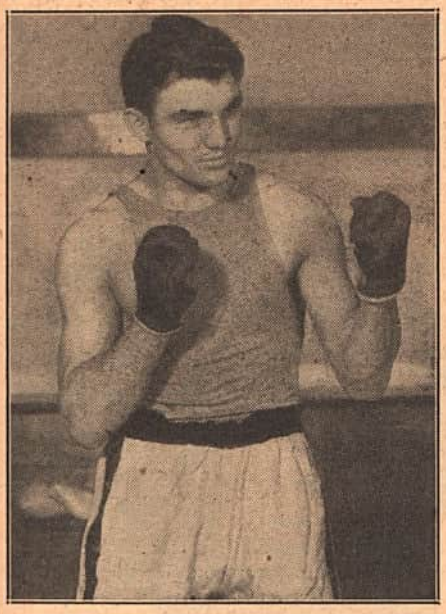
NEBRASKA FAVORITES

By FLOYD HAYES

NEBRASKA has contributed many of the country's outstanding pugilists. Among those who reached the heights were Ace Hudkins, a slam bang crowd pleasing type fighter who took New York by storm. He fought such men as Dave Shade, Mickey Walker, Maxie Rosenbloom. Ruby Goldstein, Armond Emanuel, Tommy O'Brien, Sgt. Sammy Baker and King Levinsky, to mention but a few.

Another lad who was a superb fighter and would have gone further than he did but for poor managing was Morrie Schlaifer, the 147-pound terror, who will be primarily remembered for his sensational six round try against Mickey Walker, at Chicago, when Mickey was the world's welterweight champion. He was one of Omaha's favorite sons and he put up many a ding dong donnybrook for Omaha's fight fans.

Not since the days when Tommy Grogan and Morrie Schlaifer were in their heyday have the Omaha boxing fans witnessed such



Nebraska middleweight Earl Wenbourne, a new face who bears watching.

bruising battles by "Cornhusker Clouters" as the Omaha fistic arena provides when Nebraskans Vince Foster, Don Lee and Earl Wenbourne are seen in action.

Don Lee calls Edison, Nebraska, home and books his fights out of Omaha. The rugged middleweight has a jaw like the Rock of Gibraltar. A veteran of over seventy ring appearances and owner of the Purple Heart in the biggest main event, World War II, Lee came back to Omaha from the west coast in the spring of 1947, all set to hang up the padded mittens. He started to swing leather again and won 7, lost 2 and drew in one contest.

Losing both times to the late Jackie Darthardt and being held to a draw by Vince Foster after being weakened by steam baths to get down to the welterweight limit. Since the Foster draw Lee has piled up a record of 20 consecutive wins, fighting from Omaha to sunny California and back, winning over Joe Danos, Lafayette Drummond (twice), Alex Arella (twice), Eddie Miller (twice), Dick Smith, Deacon Logan, Collins Brown, Ray Spurlock, Frankie Augustain, Oswaldo Silvo, Jack Parks, Vince Foster (twice), Eddie Simmons, Milo Savage, Art Hardy and the pride of the west coast, Bobby Castro; scoring 15 decisions and 5 knockouts.

Vince Foster, Omaha, Neb., welterweight, tapes his hands as Tony Zale, ex-middleweight champion of the world, looks on.

His bouts with Vince Foster in Omaha are boxing gems. Lee's younger foe held him to a draw in the first fight and lost a close decision in the second fight. The last time the two laced on the gloves they were well on the way to another draw when the rugged Mr. Lee caught Foster with a left hook that left him with a one inch gash in his right eyelid and the fight was stopped in the final round with Lee winning by TKO.

To give you some idea of how rugged these matches are when the two meet, after the last fight Foster went to the hospital where the doctor took out the darning needle and didn't stop until he had placed six stitches above the eye. Two days later it was announced that he would be on the shelf for a month. X-Rays showed that he had several torn ligaments in his right arm.

Vince Foster came up through the Golden Gloves ranks to turn professional in 1946. He made rapid strides in the beak busting business, packing a wallop in either duke. Four months after his professional debut he was an established main eventer. To date Foster has made 30 ring appearances, chalked up 26 wins, 18 by knockout, and has lost three bouts. Foster dropped a decision to Ben Montabano, lost one by decision to Don Lee and lost one to Lee by TKO in the final round when he suffered a cut eye. The only draw on Foster's record was with Don Lee.

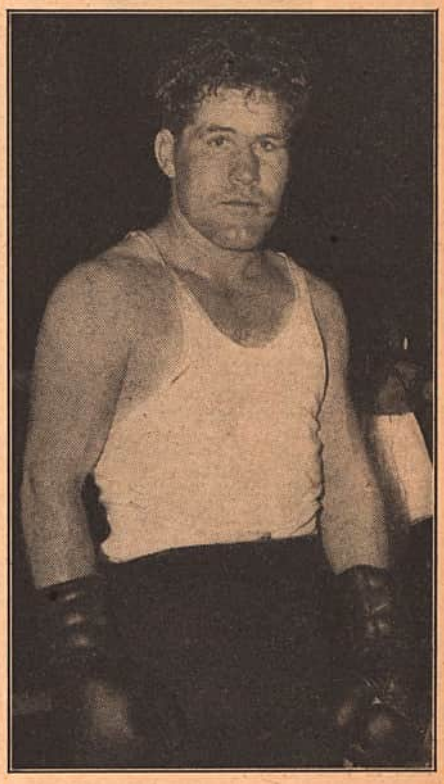
Vince holds wins over Willie Duncan, Booker T. Ellis, Joe Danos, Harold Alle, Ben Evans, Howard Bleyhl and Joe Sgro by decisions. His lethal wallop has kayoed Bob Heath, Gene Fredericksen, Howard Carr, Mickey Wilson, Roy Lewis, Wally Holm, Joey Pirrone, Sparky Reynolds, Juste Martinez, Howard Bleyhl, Sammy Secreet, Freddie Archer, Lou Fortuna, Dave Andrews, Phil Palmer, Leon Thompson and Al Reid. Foster also scored a TKO over Joe Danos when the Denver pug suffered a cut optic.

Vince is a little short for a welterweight but he makes up for it with the dynamite that he carries in his right mitt.

Jack Hurley of Chicago handles Foster.

From the campus of the Wayne State Teacher's College at Wayne, Nebraska; comes Earl Wenbourne, a new addition to the Nebraska professional boxing ranks. Wenbourne piled up an impressive record as an amateur having engaged in 70 amateur fights, scoring 65 wins of which 41 were by knockout and he lost the nod in 5 bouts. Wenbourne had his first amateur fight in 1946 and was runner-up in the middleweight division in a Kansas City Golden Gloves tourney. In 1947 Earl won the Sioux City, Iowa, middleweight Golden Gloves crown and in 1948 won the light-heavyweight Golden Gloves title. He paved his way through the regional A.A.U. tourney with knockouts and made the trip to the National A.A.U. tourney in Boston, where he went to the finals.

Wenbourne is 23 years of age, a senior in college and plans to join the coaching ranks after he gets his sheepskin. He was married this summer to a pretty coed and found



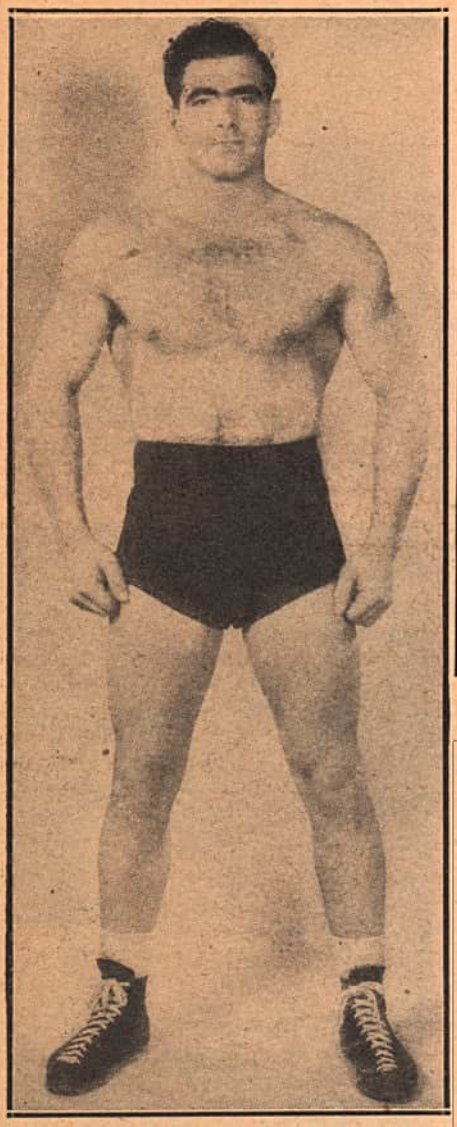
Don Lee, Edison middleweight, who has been coming along since his return from the West Coast.

that you can't feed a wife on boxing medals so he turned professional in July during the outdoor season. To date he has won five bouts in a row, winning decisions over Mike Riley, Manuel Segobia, Roland Taylor, and Jack Parks. (Parks is the Iowa middleweight champion.) He knocked out Chuck Gray in 43 seconds, and most of his opponents will agree that if he hits the books as hard as he does his ring opponents that he is marked for success. Wenbourne weighs 170 pounds which is well distributed on his frame of 5 feet 9½ inches.

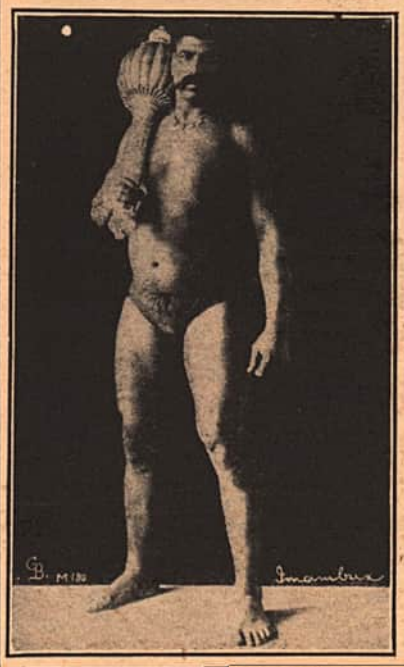
NOTICE TO MANAGERS
We are now setting up the records for the 1949 Ring Record Book. Managers, get busy and send in the complete record of your fighters, typed on one side of the paper if you want such to appear.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By "STANLEY"



Joe Lynam, whose tragic death in a plane crash was a hard blow to both fans and fellow wrestlers.



Imam Bux, brother of the Great Gama.

AN interesting situation has developed in New York State due to the telecasting of wrestling matches from other cities, namely Washington, D. C. The bouts in the nation's capital are packed with thrills and action, due to the freedom from restrictions by the Athletic Commission. These hair-raising contests are picked up by New York fans on their video sets and they rave about the exciting exhilarations provided by the grapplers.

New York's wrestling enthusiasts cannot understand how these same wrestlers, when showing their talents in New York clubs, are not permitted to put on such a show. It must be admitted that for people who believe in the honesty of wrestling, this is a hard situation to understand.

As we have stated before the New York State Athletic Commission's set of rules governing the mat game, have tightened up to the extent that a wrestler cannot engage in such rough and tumble sport as in other cities without fear of suspension. We know several stars who tried, and who now find themselves banned in the Empire State.

The New York Commission should realize that television has created a condition where the public enjoys such entertainment as the wrestlers can furnish if given a free hand. No wonder the television sponsors in the New York area are up in arms at the restrictions laid down by the commission. It has come to our attention that one such sponsor is considering staging its own wrestling show in a television studio for the sole purpose of televising the matches. Under such condition no interference can be expected from the commission. So long as no admission is charged, and the public is not admitted, the New York Commission will have no jurisdiction over the show.

Any boxing or wrestling match that takes place in this state where an admission is charged is controlled by the Commission. Otherwise no provisions to that effect may be found in the Walker Law which governs the sport in New York.

The Big Bear of the famous Chicago Bears football team is ready to go again. Bronko Nagurski is different from other bears as he hibernates in the summer and is ready to go in the fall. Fishing and camping in the open and long walks, have kept this great athlete in the best of condition. His powerful legs that look like tree trunks to his opponents in the ring are in good shape. Since the operation on his knees about three years ago, he is better than ever.

Bronko feels that this season may be one of his best and hopes to get a chance at all the so called title holders and regain the championship he once held.

* * *

WITH the lighter wrestlers coming to the front, New England puts forth its proud son, Bob Fraser, a young 20-year old middleweight hailing from South Braintree, Mass., as a prospect for high honors. Young Fraser was

Bronko Nagurski, as he looked when a member of the Chicago Bears football team. The Bronko is back again for another mat season.

Bob Fraser, New England middleweight mat star.

always interested in wrestling. At an early age he was with the Merchant Marine. This afforded him an opportunity to work out with many of the grapplers in his class.

Out of the Merchant Marine, the youngster entered the Army and that gave him an opportunity to break into the game against tougher men. Following his discharge, he returned home where he was tutored by Joe Beston of Quincy. Beston put this grappler to work in smokers, sport nights and on professional shows.

Fraser has also had plenty of experience along the carnival athletic show line. With the refusal of the promoters to give the lighter men their much deserved break fellows like Fraser are being kept in the background, but he hopes to get a break shortly. The Bay State grappler stands 5 feet 9 inches and weighs 160 pounds.

* * *

AN interesting note reached us from Rio De Janeiro, where Primo Carnera has traveled to pick up some of that South American cash.

It seems that Da Preem listed his profession as an agricultural technician when he applied for a passport in New York, and when he arrived in Rio prepared to wrestle, the authorities forbade him to appear in public wrestling exhibitions. You see, Brazilian immigration laws provide that a foreigner must practice his declared profession in their country. Wherever old Primo goes, it seems trouble is awaiting him.

* * *

EVER since we printed an article about the Great Gama several months ago, we have received many letters, some quite bitter and resentful, and others just the opposite. One such letter comes from a top flight mat star, Tony Carescia. With the hope that it throws some light on the puzzled situation, we print it:

"Cadiz, Ohio
June 12, 1948

"As a wrestler with some first hand knowledge, I would like to add a few words to the controversy concerning Indian wrestlers. I am a junior heavyweight now operating in the midwest. During the war I was stationed in India where in Calcutta in 1945 I won the light-heavy title of the Far East Allied forces. I met many Indian wrestlers, watched them train, and studied their methods.

"I found India has many good wrestlers but no supermen. They use some unusual training methods, much of it being superstitious rituals. When asked anything about themselves, they invariably exaggerate

"In 1936 Ed Kramer went to India to challenge Gama. The Indian champion insisted that Kramer first prove his ability. At that time, Goonga and Imam Bux were rated next to Gama. Kramer defeated Goonga in short order and when Gama still evaded him, Kramer became a popular hero by traveling through India and defeating or drawing with its best men. Finally Gama agreed to meet Kramer providing he could first defeat Imam Bux. In a two-hour match, Imam subjected Kramer to gruelling punishment but was unable to score a fall. Kramer suffered injuries in this bout from which he never fully recovered and was later defeated by Imam in three minutes.

"While visiting the fine gymnasium of Professor B. Ghosh in Calcutta, I spoke with an old wrestler named Kalia who had been a close observer of the Gama-Zbyszko match at Patiala. He said he thought it quite possible Zbyszko might have beaten Gama had he been able to withstand Gama's onslaught at the moment Zbyszko slipped in the sand.

"In April, 1945, a new light-heavy champion of India was crowned, a 180-pound wrestler named Akhbar Singh. After 'V.J.' day, I received permission from my command to challenge this Indian to a match in Calcutta but my challenge was ignored.

"I could write many pages of all I learned about the Indian wrestlers but I just wanted to give a bit that may be of interest to those who like to know more about the great Oriental mat men."

* * *

Tony Carescia, whose interesting tale of Indian supermen appears on these pages.

Carl E. Hayden, our Utah correspondent, informed us of the passing of one of the best of the Western wrestlers.

Ring fans throughout that territory were saddened to learn of the death of Joe Lynam, 31, in the crash of

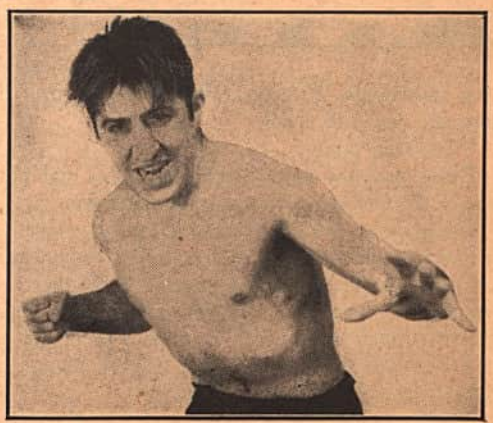
(Continued on page 36)

THERE is no greater defender of wrestlers in lighter divisions than Frank "Strangler" Milazzo, Buffalo, New York's crack middleweight. Frank writes a letter a week upholding the case of the little fellows. He sends in pictures and stories of some of the men in his troupe in the hope that we will run a few lines about them. Milazzo, although we have never met, must be a real fighter and a go getter. He is a capable organizer and businessman. Lucky for wrestling that it has a man with Frankie's drive in there punching all the time. This month we give Milazzo himself the publicity, including a photograph.

* * *

GINO GARABALDI remains suspended in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. The three states have a working agreement that provides automatic suspension in all if a wrestler should be banned in any one of these states. Garabaldi is complaining about the way the New York Commission keeps setting back the date of his hearing. According to Gino, he would like to face the mighty men and state his case.

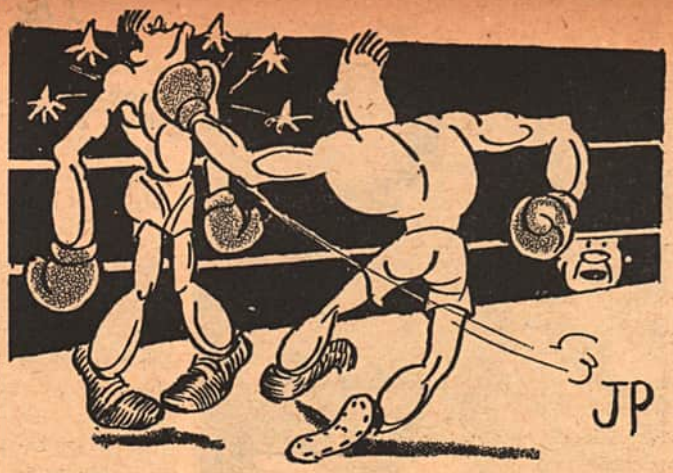
While on the topic of Garabaldi, he and his son Leo are doing well in team matches. The crowd gets a kick out of the way Gino acts when young Leo gets kicked around by a big bully. Pity the bully when Gino sees red and comes dashing into the ring to protect Leo.



Frank "Strangler" Milazzo, middleweight from Buffalo, N. Y., who is a great defender of the lighter divisions.

WAYSIDE TALES

By THE OLD TIMER



YOUNG McCARTNEY isn't a name that is well remembered among the heroes of the ring. But Young McCartney was a nine-day wonder to the fans of Philadelphia some time during the first decade of the twentieth century. He fought himself from the cheap prelims to the windups within a span of two months. He did it because he packed a wallop that tumbled his opponents to the canvas almost before they were set to do any damage of their own.

There were some people who said that McCartney had been knocking off a variety of stumble bums, and that the minute he came up against a fighter of class, he would fold up like an umbrella when the sun begins to shine.

So they gave him as an opponent, Henry Hauber at the National Athletic Club. Hauber was tough enough for any of the boys of that period. He had a fighting style not entirely unlike the Cleveland Rubber Man, Johnny Risko—always on the aggressive and with a punch to go with that attribute. Hauber would really test the youngster, even the most pessimistic agreed to that.

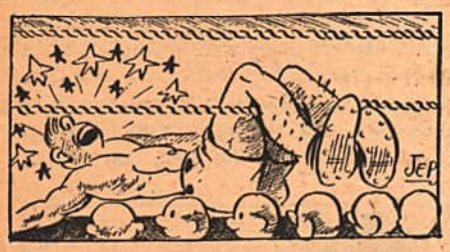
The club was packed that night and you may be sure that they sat on the edge of their seats with their mouths open, waiting to see what would happen.

They got plenty of action. As soon as the bell sounded Young McCartney and Henry Hauber went after each other like wildcats. They were out to knock each other's brains out.

They banged away at each other while the spectators cheered. Each was bruised and bloody. Only once were they in a clinch. The referee parted them. Then came the treat of treats in boxing. Each leaped forward and let go a righthander with all the strength he had.

Miracle of miracles! Each landed! Right on the button!

The heels of Young McCartney and Henry Hauber flew out from under them. The backs of their heads cracked against the canvas-covered floor. Motionless they lay, momentarily oblivious to all about them. For an instant the crowd, not sensing what had happened, sat in tense silence. Then, as one man, the fans leaped to their feet.



The referee, wise old veteran that he was, was not a man to be caught unawares by even this most unusual of ring happenings. Without hesitation he bent over the fallen gladiators and began to count.

"One, two, three . . ."

He stooped low and raised his voice to a high pitch. It might call one of the men out of his stygian darkness.

Hauber's leg made a spasmodic movement while he still lay on his back. McCartney rolled around on his stomach. It was purely reflex action, unconsciously he groped for the ropes. Then at the count of six, Young McCartney got on his knees. The referee's counts seemed to pierce McCartney's befogged brain. He didn't have strength enough to get up unaided, though he tried to raise himself by pulling on the ropes.

Hauber rolled over as his rival was drawing himself to an upright position.

Only seven seconds had elapsed since they both had been floored, and yet to the amazed crowd it seemed an eternity. What could happen? Who could win? Slow motion action that tensed everyone!

McCartney pulled himself up just as ten was about to be counted.

The slugger was on his feet, holding desperately onto the ropes; his legs in a state of collapse; his eyes bleary, a trickle of blood drooling from his mouth.

Hauber was still on his back. The referee turned to McCartney and raised his hand in token of victory . . . and the instant the word "winner" was uttered the victor collapsed at the referee's feet.

Young McCartney had won a battle in what was described by the papers as "the thrill of a lifetime."

* * *

APPEARING before wounded vets at the Halloran Hospital, Benny Leonard caused even the most-down-hearted to laugh when he told the story of his second fight with Freddie Welsh in which the Britisher had the better of the argument. It was never quite clear to Pa Leiner just where Billy Gibson fitted into the picture with his son, especially so when Benny informed him that Billy took a third of his son's earnings.

"Why do you give it to him, Benny?" dad asked.

"Because I must, pa. That's in our contract," replied Benny.

"Then tear up the contract and he wouldn't have anything on you," countered papa.

Benny's explanation left his father as much in the dark as before. He just couldn't fathom the Gibson angle, and more so, when Benny came home after the second Welsh fight.

"Well, Benny, how did you make out?" asked Papa Leiner, as Benny entered his home.

"I lost, papa."

"You lost. Why did you lose, son?" persisted papa.

"Well, you see, papa, it was this way. This Welsh is a very clever fellow. When I tried to hit him, first he ran to one corner. When I tried to hit him in that corner, he ran to another corner. I couldn't catch him, papa. First he ran here, then he ran there, I just couldn't catch him."

"H-m-m-m, tell me, Benny," piped up papa, "tell me, where was Billy Gibson? For what do you pay him?"

That story got the biggest laugh in the variety turned loose by the champs.

* * *

IN 1731 his Lordship, the Earl of Bath, a prominent member of the Fancy who invariably bet heavily on many of the bouts, visited Venice for a few weeks of pleasure under Italian skies. He found to his surprise and delight that a boxer named Tito Alberto Di Carni, was highly thought of by the Italian noblemen. No one in Italy was considered Tito's match, so, for the pleasure of the Earl of Bath, he fought no less than three men, one after the other, in the same ring, and knocked them all out with neatness and dispatch. It seemed that in *(Continued on page 49)*

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

IN the article, "Times Have Changed," which appeared in the September RING, it stated that Sam Langford "never held a title and never even got a chance to win one." This is a fallacy.

I wish to bring this to your attention because of the fact that there is some interesting drama connected with his win over the champ of Mexico, whose title Sam eventually won.

At Mexico City in 1918, Sam wrote into the annals of boxing one of its most dramatic chapters. Sam Langford, the "Boston Tar Baby," was now practically blind after a ring career of 22 years which saw him sustain many eye injuries. At night, objects appeared to him as well-defined blurs, but in the sunlight he couldn't see for a foot. Despite this handicap, he signed up to fight the champion of Mexico, Battling Savage, in the Bull Ring at night. Somehow, Sam's eye condition, which had been kept a secret, had leaked out and Savage's men had the fight switched to the afternoon.

At fight time, Sam's seconds led him into the ring in the full blaze of the sun. He was 32 years old then, old even for a fighter possessed of all his faculties, let alone one almost stone blind. After the referee gave the fighters their instructions and waved them back to their corners to await the bell, the "Boston Tar Baby" stayed in the middle of the ring, for he was unable to find his corner in the bright sunlight.

At the gong, Savage rushed out, circled Langford, and began to measure him for the kill. Sam turned smoothly forward, head held high, trying to see, however dimly. Savage figured he could name the round when he would knock out his opponent, and so he decided to play around. Savage danced around and stabbed twice with his left. With the feel of the second jab, Sam crossed with his right, and chain lightning struck the champion. Savage dropped as though he were clubbed, and as he lay in a huddled heap on the floor, Sam Langford was proclaimed champion of Mexico.

JOHN A. SESTANOVICH

* * *

AS you know, I served on the Jury d'appel at the Olympic Games boxing tournament which recently concluded at London.

If I may, I should like to point out one defect I noticed with the American boxers. They all started too slowly in the first round and lost points as a result. I could see they were first-class fighters, but they went off at the start as if they were going to do a 15-round affair. They should be taught to make a sprint of these three-round affairs, box and not try for kayoes all the time.

However, there was one thing I could not help but admire about them—their sportsmanship. There was no squeal coming when verdicts went against them.

T. ST. JOHN "TINY" DEAN,
Jury d'appel, Olympic Committee,
Johannesburg, South Africa.

* * *

"I WAS reading the article in the latest issue of THE RING on television and what it has done to sports in general so far as attendance in concerned. My son, who is an all-around athlete, has been getting RING Magazine for some years now and when I was looking for something different to give him as a Christmas gift, I saw on his desk a renewal notice for your publication and decided that would be one of his gifts.

At the time I didn't think much about reading the magazine as it didn't interest me, but later, seeing how devoted my son was to the book, I decided to look it over and I was very pleased to note its contents. Last March my son bought a television set and I was just as thrilled as he was when we saw our first picture, a wrestling show at Turner's Arena in Washington, D. C. I enjoyed it very much and since then I have become an addict and wouldn't think of missing a wrestling show or a boxing match when televised.

In fact, I have often thought that I would like to be present at one of the shows and see the wrestlers in person, particularly Marvin Mercer, my favorite. Perhaps one of these days the butcher and baker will get a little less of my daily trade so that I can have sufficient extra money put aside to see such performances in person by having a ringside seat. While I agree that television may hurt the gate now, eventually the promotions will gain considerably because such televised shows are making rabid fans of us. I know such is the case in our home and I'm sure that throughout the nation, new fans in boxing and wrestling are being developed through television.

Mike Jacobs and other promoters may not like video now but eventually they will find that the patronage has increased.

MRS. MARJORIE KERN,
Allentown, Pa.

* * *

I HAVE bought and read every issue of THE RING MAGAZINE for the past three years. It is the only monthly publication that I read and I think it is nothing but the best.

The reason for this letter, however, is to tell you that I, a loyal fight fan and cub sportscribe, think that your July issue was the best yet. The reason for this selection is because of your straight from the shoulder editorial on all the derogatory digs being put out by meatheaded sport writers all over the nation today.

Many, many times I have read where boxing is rotten because it kills, *but* as you pointed out, boxing is not the only sport that kills; for instance, I recall reading about six weeks ago of an athlete who died at the Naval Academy after being hit in the back of the neck by a javelin. They gave it about a six line writeup back here. I can say without stretching the point a bit that had a boxer been killed it would have gotten more than six lines.

Many times I have read that boxing stinks with corrupt gamblers but don't think for one minute that other sports are pure.

Also I have heard that pugilists are nothing but "pool hall commandos." But do they say anything about a lot of professional baseball teams having a bunch of drunkards on their playing roster?

I don't know why I am telling you all this when you know it as well as I do.

But anyway I want to say that I wish every sport fan in America would take about 10 minutes and read your article.

As for myself I read it and I'll say right now that you "hit the nail right on the thumb."

MR. HAROLD MARTINSON,
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

GEORGE DIXON'S TOUGHEST JOB

GEORGE DIXON, who reigned as bantam and featherweight champion in succession through the Nineties, chose Cal McCarthy as the toughest proposition he encountered while milling in the smaller division. McCarthy gave the Negro crack the longest and hardest fight of the latter's spectacular career. That was when they went 70 rounds to a draw at Boston, on February 7, 1890, with two ounce gloves, for $2,000 a side.

It was a ding-dong, furious fray from bell to bell and there was nothing to choose between them at the finish.

JOHN L.'S TOUGHEST FIGHT

MANY of the nation's greatest fighters have often disagreed with their public as to the merits of the men with whom the fighter clashed. One would think that John L. Sullivan's toughest fight was that with James J. Corbett in which the Boston Strong Man was kayoed in the first championship fight under the Marquis of Queensberry rules, yet he didn't. He gave the palm to Jake Kilrain as his most formidable opponent. It took Sullivan 75 rounds to whip Jake in the last bare knuckle championship heavyweight mill. They were in the ring for two hours and twenty-three seconds, hence John L. had ample reason for considering Kilrain bad medicine.

Cerdan Is the Fighter of Month

By THE RING STAFF

WITH lack of competition, both national and international, boxing has reached a stage where fighters who figure in the ratings are far below par compared to the top men of a few years ago. Veterans continue to hold the stage with only here and there a newcomer gaining international recognition. Much as we dislike to continue to harp on the subject, the fact remains that boxing has reached a new low and unless better talent is developed from the amateur ranks to bolster the pro field, things look grim for the indoor season. Too many good simon pure prospects are being rushed into the money ranks sooner than they should become professionals and therein as Gene Tunney aptly points out in an article by Al Buck in this issue, lies the reason for the extremely poor calibre of the newly developed money chasers.

To Marcel Cerdan goes the high honors of the month. He is listed "The Fighter of the Month." His knockout of Tony Zale to win for the Frenchman the world middleweight honors, was the outstanding feat in professional pugilism.

Joe Walcott, despite his idleness, continues as No. One Challenger for world heavyweight honors. Like the other leading lights among the heavies, he is on the sidelines awaiting a chance to get some big money shot. Rusty Payne continues the best of the newcomers among the rated heavies. Joe Baksi is rated eighth, Pat Valentino is ninth and Melio Bettina tenth.

Gus Lesnevich, who definitely will fight Freddie Mills in a return engagement with the world light-heavyweight title at stake, heads the list of challengers with Sylvester Perkins in second choice. Although we feel that Archie Moore is the best fighter in the division other than Lesnevich, his knockout in one round by Morrow stands in the way of top rating under Gus. Dave Sands who is really a middleweight, is forced out of his division because of lack of good talent in Australia and is ranked fifth. Charley (Doc) Williams is a newcomer among the elite. He has been honored with eighth position.

Although Bert Lytell, a legitimate middleweight lost to Williams, he added to his prestige by trimming the West Indian champion, Easy Boy Francis, in Trinidad and holds down second place next to Tony Zale with Jake LaMotta and Rocky Graziano behind him. Rocky will soon resume fighting and we will then know whether he can hold his own against the top men of the middleweight ranks as he did before he lost the championship.

Had not Steve Belloise fought a draw with Randy Brown, he would have received a much better rating than seventh. Jose Basora has been dropped as was Bee Bee Wright to make room for Anton Raadik and Lee Sala.

Kid Gavilan continues to hold down the leading challenger's post in the welter division with Tommy Bell and Bernard Docusen following. Bell's record is nothing about which to brag, but when he feels like fighting he can whip any of the welters under Sugar Ray.

Charley Williams has been added to the ranking ten, taking the place of Eddie Thomas, and Johnny Greco has been raised from seventh to sixth post.

In the lightweight class Ike Williams continues to show the way to the rest of the field. He stands by himself as he proved in his easy victory over Jesse Flores who has been dropped a peg from second to third place, Maxie Docusen taking his post. Arthur King, the Canadian who stopped Harvey Mathe in eight rounds and won the British Empire title by stopping Billy Thompson, is rated tenth.

As we go to press, Sandy Saddler received his chance to show what he can do against Willie Pep the champion. At this writing Sandy remains the leading challenger, our Number One man. Chico Rosa, who scaled only 116 pounds for his fight with Dado Marino in Hawaii, has been taken out of the feather class and placed in the bantam division. Rosa, it will be recalled, holds a decision over Saddler.

Tirso del Rosario has been switched from the bantam to the feather class because in his last few fights he has scaled 125 pounds or higher. He is ranked eighth and Jimmy McAllister has been dropped to make room for Lauro Salas, an excellent featherweight from Mexico, who whipped Manuel Ortiz in an overweight match. Manuel scaled 16 pounds over the usual bantam scale.

Fernando Gagnon has been eliminated from the bantam class to make room for Teddy Gardner, a fine prospect who beat Jackie Paterson last month. Mickey Mousse is rated seventh and Theo Medina, fourth. Luis Romero of Spain has been dropped due to inactivity. David Kui Kong Young, defeated by Cecil Schoonmaker in ten rounds, has gone down to sixth place and his conqueror has been placed second, under Guido Ferracin, the outstanding challenger for Ortiz's crown.

In the flyweight sector Maurice Sandeyron continues to hold the challenger's post with Dado Marino second and Dickie O'Sullivan of England, third. Here are the leading results of the month:

Heavyweights

Turkey Thompson won on disqualification over Willie Bean in 8. Bruce Woodcock halted Lee Oma, 4. Pat Comiskey won over Joe Chesul, 8.

Augustino Guedes knocked out Billy Fox in 6, but Guedes was stopped by Harold Johnson in 3. Alabama Kid kayoed Perk Daniels, 7. Joey Maxim outpointed Bill Petersen, 10.

Pat Valentino defeated Tony Bosnich, 15. Tommy Gomez kayoed Tony Gangemi, 2. Johnny Flynn finished Gene Felton in 5. Johnny Ralph beat Alf Gallagher, 10.

Jo Weiden stopped Leo Stoll, 4. Bernie Reynolds outpointed Angel Sotillo in 8, and kayoed Kid Roscoe, 5. Francisco de la Cruz dropped a ten-round decision to Enrico Bertola.

Olle Tandberg stopped Mentore Mazzali of Italy in 6 rounds. Joe Kahut stopped Jerry McSwain, 7.

Rusty Payne knocked out Curtis Sheppard, 9. Jimmy Bivins won a dull 10 rounder from big Johnny Flynn.

Leo Matriciani decisioned Johnny Shkor, 10. Don Jabbora whipped Tommy Giorgio, 4.

Sandy McPherson beat Ted Lowry, 10. Johnny Haynes kayoed Chicken Thompson in 8. Charley Brown kayoed Phil van Niekerk, 6.

Matt Hardy flattened Bob McArdle, 5, but in turn was stopped by Scottish champion Ken Shaw, 5. Roland LaStarza outpointed Don Mogard, 6. Dick Wagner decisioned Dan Bucceroni, 6.

Phil Berman outpointed Angel Martinez, 4. Gene Felton held Bill Weinberg to an 8-round draw. Jerry McSwain kayoed Whitey Berlier, 3.

George Dawson flattened Wally Brennan, 1, and stopped Charles Henry, 3. Harold Guss flattened Acie Talbert, 3. Harry Haft stopped Matt Mincy, 6.

Ted Lowry bested Roy Taylor, 10. Sammy Andrews outpointed Watson Jones, 10. Eddie Jackson whipped Babe Edwards, 10. Enrique Felipi stopped Jimmy Dodd, 2.

Sylvester Salters defeated Mike Camperoreale, 6, and Jim Freeman, 4. William Parker drew with Jimmy Hooper, 4, but Parker was kayoed by Jimmy Walker, 3.

Tony Georgeo whipped Percy Allen, 4. Charlie Simmons defeated Tony Manfredonia, 4. Bill Pozza kayoed Pete Graham, 2.

Colion Chaney knocked out Buddy Walker, 3.

Light-heavyweights

Archie Moore kayoed Oakland Billy Smith in 4, and Billy came back to stop Benny McCombs, 5. Pat McCafferty outpointed Bob O'Bannon in 10, and Lee Campione also in 10 rounds.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending October 15, 1948

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Freddie Mills	World's Champion Marcel Cerdan	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Joe Walcott	Gus Lesnevich	Tony Zale	Kid Gavilan
2—Ezzard Charles	Sylvester Perkins	Bert Lytell	Tommy Bell
3—Rusty Payne	Leonard Morrow	Jake LaMotta	Bernard Docusen
4—Lee Savold	Archie Moore	Rocky Graziano	Tippy Larkin
5—Joey Maxim	Dave Sands	Cyrille Delannoit	Frankie Fernandez
6—Jimmy Bivins	Lloyd Marshall	Anton Raadik	Johnny Greco
7—Colion Chaney	Pat McCafferty	Steve Belloise	Billy Graham
8—Joe Baksi	Charley (Doc) Williams	Dick Turpin	Charley Williams
9—Pat Valentino	Nick Barone	Robert Villemain	Gene Burton
10—Melio Bettina	Tommy Yarosz	Lee Sala	Johnny Cesario

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Rinty Monaghan
1—Enrique Bolanos	Sandy Saddler	Guido Ferracin	Maurice Sandeyron
2—Maxie Docusen	Ray Famechon	Cecil Schoonmaker	Dado Marino
3—Jesse Flores	Miguel Acevedo	Memo Valero	Dickie O'Sullivan
4—Johnny Williams	Jackie Graves	Theo Medina	Emile Famechon
5—Freddie Dawson	Elis Ask	Chico Rosa	Monito Flores
6—Paulino Montes	Eddie Miller	David Kui Kong Young	Louis Skena
7—Tommy Campbell	Lauro Salas	Mickey Mousse	Charlie Squire
8—Paddy DeMarco	Tirso del Rosario	Luis Galvani	Luis Fuentes
9—Buddy Garcia	Charley Riley	Teddy Gardner	Jimmy Hogg
10—Arthur King	Eddie Compo	Elley Bennett	Al Chavez

Jake LaMotta stopped Johnny Colan, 10. Bob Satterfield and Bob Amos drew in 10. Fred Vorster outpointed Johnny de Villiers to take vacant South African title, 12. Charley (Doc) Williams decisioned Bert Lytell in 10. Rocky Marciano chilled Gil Cardione, 1, and Bob Jefferson, 2.

Dominic Bernardo chilled Jerry Forlana, 3. Dennis Powell outscored Nick Fisher, 10.

Ginger Sadd outpointed Jock Taylor, 10. Taylor also lost to Johnny Williams, 6. Johnny Williams stopped Reg Spring, 6. Spring also lost to Al Marson, 8. Don Cockell stiffened Henry Palmer, 5.

St. Paul decisioned Elton Evans, 10. Dom Perro beat Danny Bell, 4. Lee Carter decisioned Bob Garner, 8.

Phil Berman knocked out Bob Jefferson, 4.

Joey Kaplan flattened Johnny Williams, 2. Harry Haft stopped Gilbert Cardione, 2.

Bob Isler won over Saint Paul, 10.

Middleweights

Marcel Cerdan stopped Tony Zale in 12 to win the world middleweight title.

Australian champion Dave Sands flattened light-heavyweight Doug Brown, 1.

Anton Raadik reversed a previous loss to Sonny Horne in 10. Steve Belloise was held to a draw by Randy Brown in 8. Lee Sala kayoed Charley (Zivic) Affif, 2. Earl Turner stopped Cosby Linson in 6.

Bert Lytell lost to light-heavyweight Doc Williams, 10, but trimmed Easy Boy Francis, 10. Joey DeJohn kayoed Billy Stemmler, 3.

Johnny Hansbury upset Laverne Roach, 8. Jerome Frazier won on disqualification over Jimmy Sherrer, 7. Mark Hart decisioned Duggie Miller, 8. Norman Butts outpointed Martin Doyle in 8.

Gene Boland stopped Tommy Gargano, 2. Walter Cartier kayoed Jimmy Mangia in 1. Major Jones decisioned Cecil Hudson, 10.

Vinnie Cidone decisioned Buddy Jackson, 8. Len Dittmar stopped Jack Smith, 4. Armando Amenini halted Ray Bacal in 4. Van Butler bested Vern Lester, 8.

Greg Siragusa outpointed Lee Patrick, 6. Randolph Turpin retired in fifth with Jean Stock. Joey Peralta drew in 10 with Leo Sawicki.

Bill Daley whipped Tommy Marra, 8. Sam Walker stopped Joe Danos in 2, but Joe came back to outpoint Walker in 10.

Jackie Morris decisioned Ernesto Amado in 10.

Harry Matthews stopped Bobby Seamon, 1. Al Winn stopped Johnny Garner in 3, and decisioned Roy Snead, 8.

Jack Smith decisioned welterweight Clem Sands, 12. Sam Thompson defeated Ray Bryan in 4, and stopped Bill Williams, 2. Bobby Volk defeated Bob Ward, 10. Leroy Andrews kayoed Ted Brassley, 2.

Buddy Farrell and Gene Buffalo drew in 10. Tommy Varsos drew with Johnny Fisher in 4, and lost to Eddie Marno, 6. Tony Johnson won in 4 over Tommy Dolan, and stopped him in 3.

Reuben Jones decisioned Red Arrow in 6. Mel Hirsh defeated Mel Thomas, 4. Chet Vinci drew with Tony Elizondo, 10.

Henry Caballero shaded Tommy Varsos, 6. Jimmy Flood bested Mike Carney, 8. Dick Smith ended the winning ways of Red Barton in 10.

Joe Taylor stopped Billy Cooper, 8. Johnny Potenti keeps on winning with a ten-round decision over Ruby Margolin. Henry Chemel halted Joe Reddick, 6.

Tony Johnson outscored Ernest Zacatecas, 4, and Danny Ventura, 6. Herman McCray nodded Joe Tate, 8. George Clark knocked out Jimmy Herring, 1.

Armando Amanini whipped Jimmy Jackson, 6. Pedro Jiminez scored a decision over Dean Hubbard, 10. Bob Morgan chilled Charles Vincent, 2. Ray Spurlock outpointed Eddie LaMarr, 10.

Bobby Tighe nodded Gus Cossifos, 4. Jackie Dugan beat Larry Shaw, 6, and Ernesto Amado, 6. Jimmy Lee defeated Freddie Lott, 6.

Sal DiMartino beat Joe Bostick, 6. Harold Alle shaded Freddie Ruffin, 6. Eddie Ocasio took Jim Leslie, 6. Clarence Woods whipped Nat Blum, 4. Carnite Vitale kayoed Pat Gill, 1.

Rocky Castellani knocked out Walter Cartier, 7. Ralph Giganti defeated Chino Prado, 6. Bobby Baldwin beat Tommy Varsos, 6.

Sylvester Perkins outpunched Lloyd Gibson, 10. Jimmy Curl kayoed Johnny Rosado, 2.

Tony Janiro stopped Ruby Kessler, 1. Jackie Cooper outpointed Norman Horton, 6.

Jimmy Flood halted Ray Shaft, 3. Eddie Marno drew with Jimmy Walters, 6.

Bobby James defeated Eddie Ocasio, 6. Richie Dallas chilled Billy Kilroy, 2.

Tony Masciarelli stopped Roland Streey, 2. Earl Turner halted J. T. Ross, 8.

Welterweights

Champion Ray Robinson decisioned Kid Gavilan, 10 (non-title). Tommy Bell stopped Jackie Williams, 2.

Johnny Greco halted Gus Mell, 5. Charlie Fusari kayoed Johnny Dudley in 4, and Tony Riccio, 8. Bernard Docusen defeated Irvin Steen, 10. Tony Pellone decisioned Paddy Young in 10.

Ralph Zannelli outpointed Chuck Taylor in 10, but Taylor came back to beat Honey Johnson, 10. Johnny Bratton stopped Luigi Valentini in 7. Eddie Thomas won Welsh title by outpointing Gwynn Williams, 12.

Billy Exley flattened Stan Hawthorne, 2. Hawthorne came back to beat Gordon Ashun, 8. Gene Hairston kayoed Ross Anzalone in 2, and drew with Al Mobley, 8. Phil Burton held Spanish champion Ben Buker to a ten-round draw. Scottish champion Willie Whyte kayoed Gordon Ashun, 5. Kid Azteca defeated Nick Moran, 10.

Dave Andrews knocked out George Gervin in 9. Roy Andrews decisioned Willie Beltram, 10. Levi Southall stopped Bobby Castro, 1. Billy Wyatt outpointed Tony Cimmino in 8. Cimmino decisioned Vinnie Cadac, 6.

Johnny Kaufman halted Glen Hendershot in 4. Bobby McQuillar halted Kid Dinamita in 9. Frank Vigeant outpointed Vince LaSalva in 10.

Jackie Daniels decisioned Tommy Ward, 12. Sid Sullivan edged out Kev Robertson, 10. Ken Bailey drew with George Kapeen, 12.

Eddie Cardew flattened Billy Hall, 5. Jeff Tite stopped Jordan Tarone, 6. Harry Hayes halted George Sands, 10. Alfie Sands edged out Ken Goddard, 12. James Conroy won in 6 over Roland Milsas.

Don Williams outpointed Johnny Darby, 10. Russell Howard defeated Enrique Lopez in 6, and kayoed Tommy Mack, 4. Andy DePaul decisioned Ray Jackson, 8. George Sands whipped Ken Goddard, 12.

Clem Sands lost to middleweight Jack Smith, 12. Kev Delaney stopped Alf Wells, 11. Eddie LeBouef beat Bobby Fuller, 4.

Bobby Dykes defeated Leon Thompson, 10. Irvin Steen defeated Charlie Salas, 10. Jimmy Green halted Vince Callahan, 1.

Al Costantino took an eight-rounder from Len Durham. Al Hersh beat Sammy Secreet, 10.

Claude Sullard beat Dolph Edwards, 4. Bobby Jarvis bested Whitman Burgess, 6. Johnny Dabbs defeated Mike Konners, 6.

Dave Andrews took the measure of Rudy Zadell, 10. Eddie LeBoeuf won over Jimmy Tarangelo, 6. Al Costantino pasted Pat Kelly, 8. Dave Meredith beat Freddie Latson, 8.

Jimmy DeMetrios knocked out Steve Csurbak, 1, but was stopped by Art Mortignetti in 1. Gabby Ferland decisioned Joey Peralta, 10. Johnny Breitenbruck defeated Tommy Mills, 6.

Ralph Giganti nodded Lenny Holton, 6. Solly Levitt kayoed Larry Gassa, 3. Mickey Alagna won over Fred Pedreria, 4.

Speedy Lawrence finished Frankie Palermo in 2. George LaRover was too tough for Jimmy Milligan, 10. Mike DeCosmo stopped Tom Parks, 8. Lou Russo decisioned Len Holton, 6.

Charley Williams nodded Isaac Jenkins, 10. Charlie Legor won from Bobby Copeland, 6. Tiger Flowers beat Angel Chavez, 6.

Bobby Zollo stopped George Gervin, 3. Arturo Barron chilled Bob Maloney, 3.

Doug Ratford lost a decision to Ben Buker, 10. This defeat cost Doug his place in the ratings. Carmine Caffarello chilled Roy Thomas, 1. Joey DiGuardia stiffened Jim Conroy, 1.

Joe Micelli stopped Pete Ferrente, 3. Rocco Rossano whipped Ted Pritchard, 8. Al Costantino shaded Mario Marino, 8.

Ralph Zannelli defeated Otis Graham, 10. Charley Williams licked Jimmy Green, 8.

Frankie Vigeant decisioned Joe DiMartino, 10. Solly Levitt outscored Vince Mazac, 6. Dave Andrews was a winner over Earl Moore, 10.

Billy Lee defeated Joe Lucignano, 8. Shamus McCray drew with Jose Rochi, 10.

Johnny Bernardo decisioned Jimmy Swan, 6. Gene Felton won over John Labroi, 6.

Lightweights

Ike Williams retained world title by kayoing Jesse Flores, 10. Tommy Campbell stopped Rudy Cruz, 5. Freddie Dawson outclassed Joe Brown, 10.

Arthur King stopped Harvey Mathe in 8, and won British Empire title when Billy Thompson, with deep cut over left eye, failed to answer bell for the eighth. Paulino Montes kayoed Gordon House, 5. Don Cameron outpointed Scottish champion Harry Hughes, 8, and stopped Harry McLaughlin, 6. Hughes came back to square accounts with Cameron, 10, and whip Welch champion Warren Kendall, 10. Kendall also was beaten by Roy Davies, 10.

Jimmy Warren scored over Mario Moreno, 8. Sonny Boy West stopped Maxie Shapiro, 6. Bernie Bernard outfought Joey Carkido, 8.

John L. Davis was a victor over Benny Walker, 10. Johnny LaRusso outpointed Anthony Arnone in 10. Norm Gent decisioned Roy Treasure, 12. Tony LaBua shaded Johnny Dell, 8.

Buddy Garcia and Eddie Giosa drew in 10, and Buddy trimmed Jimmy Collins, 10. Robert Takeshita decisioned Tony Mar, twice in ten rounders. Booker Hodges kayoed Nick Stato, 1.

Dennis Brady outpointed Eduardo Carrasco, 10. Jimmy Keery stopped Paddy Dowdall, 7. Tommy McGovern flattened Morrie Jones, 10. Jackie Marshall edged out Johnny Smith, 8.

Jack Hassen polished off Joe Grant, 5, and Les Fuller, 4. Hal Bagwell stopped Billy Davies, 3. Frank Flannery drew with Archie Kemp, 12, and halted Les Fuller, 7. Fuller also lost close verdict to George Kapeen, 12.

James Carter whipped Isaac Jenkins, 8. Jimmy Tarangelo kayoed Billy Downing, 1. Billy Murphy decisioned Herbie Johnson, 6. Leo Milito outpunched Alvaro Estrada, 8.

Jay Parlin stopped Frank Harris, 1. Roy Love defeated Bart Demeno, 4. Rene Camacho outpointed Tommy Baker, 6, but was stopped by Pat Brady, 8. Harold Jones decisioned Eddie Prince, 10.

Danny Bello whipped Robert Gainville, 4. Ernie Hunick knocked out Pepper Martin, 2. Tony Riccio decisioned Timothy Hayes in 10. George B. Smith trounced Bobby Lee, 10.

Tommy Appostola beat Walter Keyes, 4. Frankie Carini defeated Willie Carrion, 6. Alfredo Rojos outpointed Billy Stevens, 4.

Jesse Underwood outpointed Walter Stevens, 8. Buddy Palmer knocked out Freddie Frye, 4. Tony LaBua drew with Angelo Morganti, 8. Luther Rawlings drew with Jimmy Robinson, 10.

Ted Davis kayoed Jackie Solomons, 6. Lou Joyce defeated Harry Hurst, 10. John LaRusso bested Archie Wilmer, 10.

Johnny DeFazio whipped Billy Stevens, 6. Eddie Bertolino bested Chucho Ruiz, 10. Keith Hamilton won over Joe Johnson, 10.

Nick Darby took Charley McGarry in 4. Roy Andrers decisioned Tomas Beato, 10. Hermie Freemand chilled Spider Armstrong, 1.

Jackie Weber nodded Ray Edwards, 10. Jay White scored over Paul O'Hara, 6. Charlie Donovan whipped Manny Torres, 6.

Jim Donnelly shaded Jim Watkins, 4. Johnny Moran beat Harry Diduck, 6. Bobby Rosado outpointed Herbie Jones, 8.

Julius Reed took a six rounder from Joey Fagan.

Dennis Pat Brady nodded Solly Cantor, 10. Eddie Bertolino stopped Anthony Arnone, 6.

Robert Gainville was stopped by Billy Stevens, 1.

Nunzio Carto defeated Eddie Holtz, 6. Johnny DeFazio bested Jim Dockery, 6.

Featherweights

Henry Davis whipped Harold Dade, 10.

Chico Rosa lost to Dado Marino. Tony Lombard edged out Cliff Anderson, 12, but Anderson came back to earn a draw with Australian champion, Eddie Miller, 8.

Tirso del Rosario decisioned Speedy Cabanella to retain his Filipino featherweight title. Manny Ortega took an easy ten-rounder from Jock Leslie. George LaFalgio outpointed Eduardo Carrasco in 6 and stopped Lorenzo Safora, 4.

Humberto Sierra decisioned Baby Gonzales, 10. Glen Flanagan and Eddie Lander drew, 10. Jim Kenny walloped Jim Healy, 8. Tommy Bailey outfought Chris Kelly, 8.

Black Bond outpointed Jock Bonas, 8. Bernard Pugh decisioned Eddie Magee, 8. Jackie Turpin was too clever for Ronnie Taylor, 6. Taylor also was outpointed by Ray Fitton, 8. Jackie Horseman stopped Joe Carr, 5, but was outpoined by Billy Hamilton, 6.

Dino Bleta outscored Tomas Beato, 8. Joey Scarlota shaded Henry Schillizzi, 6. Chuck Burton decisioned Booker Hodges, 10.

Jean Richard beat Luis Ramos, 10. Lou Alter kayoed Jerry Vines in 5. Percy Bassett made a hit in kayoing Billy Gillard, 4. Fernando Gagnon drew with Aponte Torres, 10.

Jimmy Hegeman outpointed Georgie Decker, 8. Edgar Gallant defeated Blond Tiger, 8. Mickey Young kayoed Gene Salica in 4. Joey Nesto kayoed Sammy Stein, 2, and Billy Miller, 4.

Ray Edwards nosed out Billy Liggett, 4. Rocky Fusco nodded Paul Jones, 4. George Decker outmauled Willie Carrion, 6. Eddie McGarry kayoed Johnny Sweeney, 2.

Sandy Saddler kayoed Willie Roache, 3. Eddie Compo outpointed Alvero Estrada, 10.

Leo LeBrun decisioned Jimmy Cooper, 8.

Willie Pep decisioned Chuck Burton, 8.

Humberto Sierra whipped Lino Garcia, 10. Eddie Marotta outpunched Johnny Wolgast, 6.

Bantamweights

The Bantamweight champion of the world, Manuel Ortiz, weighing 133½ pounds, was handed a severe beating by featherweight Lauro Salas in a 10-round non-title match. Cecil Schoonmaker outscored David Kui Kong Young, 10.

Guillermo Valero retained Mexican title by decisioning Luis Castello, 12. Georges Mousse stopped Stan Rowan, 8. Kid Tanner decisioned Mickey McKay, 10. Welsh champion Norman Lewis kayoed Scottish titleholder, Charley Kerr, 3. Eddie McCullough outpointed Jimmy Gill, 6.

Don O'Sullivan halted Billy Roberts, 6. Rod Parsons outsped Billy Herbert, 12. Ronnie Draper shaded Sammy Reynolds, 8 *(Continued on page 44)*

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Rocky Marciano, Brockton, Mass.

Light-heavyweight — Earl Wenbourne, Wayne, Nebraska

Middleweight—Sammy Sullivan, Great Britain

Welterweight—Eddie Edwards, Irvington, N. J.

Lightweight—Bobby Rosado, New York, N. Y.

Featherweight—Nero Ferry, Fall River, Mass.

Bamtamweight — Federico Plummer, Panama

Flyweight—Raul Solis, Mexico

Cerdan and Mills

(Continued from page 3)

CERDAN'S victory over Zale has promoted a review of the growth of La Boxe in La Belle France. True, Cerdan is from Morocco, but his career in the ring has been concentrated in Europe.

We are reminded of the days when France had to import American fighters for its attractions, when Jack Johnson fought Frank Moran and others in Paris, when Willie Lewis was the joy of the boulevards.

Little did Willie dream that he was building up ring opposition for himself. For it was Carpentier who trounced Lewis, and he did it with stuff he had acquired from Willie—the old one-two, featuring a fast-moving right.

Along with the so-called Orchid Man, France developed a little scrapper by the name of Charley Ledoux, who was rugged, a hard puncher, and as game as they came.

Later came Eugene Criqui, a real war hero, Marcel Thil and Andre Routis, as well as the Basque Paulino, who was a French citizen.

I am sure that if Paulino were thrown into the present picture, in the form he showed in this country, he could chase all the so-called contenders into our New York subways. Mons. Uzcudun could hit, he had the physique, and he liked to fight.

About Carpentier, there are varying opinions. Certainly, he did a terrific job against Jack Dempsey that humid afternoon at Boyle's Thirty Acres, terrific for a man weighing under 165 pounds. Georges did hit Jack once, and that once almost was enough.

It would be a splendid thing if, in the wake of the Cerdan triumph over Zale, France were to send us a couple of other capable scrappers, and could develop another Carpentier.

However, at this time France does not have an outstanding fighter above the middleweight division.

* * *

THE big task which lies before world boxing is the rebuilding of the heavyweight echelon. Louis will fight again in June. But after that, what?

We present Baksi. Billy Conn, who had his chances and blew them, says he wants to come back, and why not? Was there ever a softer touch for a heavyweight of skill?

Just take a look at the heavyweight rating. Jersey Joe Walcott, twice whipped by Louis, the No. 1 contender. Then Lee Savold, still around, and no great fighter when he was younger and spryer.

Colion Chaney, tapper Maxim, Rusty Payne, the Hatchet Man (?) Sheppard, the superannuated Godoy, Jo Weidin, Melio Bettina, Jimmy Bivins, whose recent sparring exhibition with Ezzard Charles proved a fiasco, and who previously had been licked by Archie Moore, and Woodcock.

The European interest is concentrated in Woodcock and Weidin, who hails from Austria.

Maxie Waxman and Dempsey are bringing Weidin over here. The European is a raw recruit and will need considerable teaching before he is capable of tackling even our third raters.

However, Dempsey says that Weidin has the makings, so we shall see. Heavyweight leaders have been notoriously bad judges of heavyweight talent. Vide Jim Corbett's going overboard on Tom Cowler.

If Weidin proves to be the fighter Dempsey hopes Jo will turn out, he will be welcomed with open arms. A real foreign heavy would be worth a large chunk of that gold we have buried at Fort Knox.

Boxing War Disastrous

(Continued from page 12)

a fair one, despite the fact that Sugar Ray was far from the impressive fighter I've seen in many of his other battles.

The contrasting styles of the champ and his challenger had much to do with the turmoil that followed the decision. While the Cuban kept tearing in and tossing punches, even though many failed to strike home, his opponent was content to box and pick off the blows. Gavilan kept Robbie on the alert and Sugar Ray had little chance to exhibit his sharp punching.

In three of the ten rounds the Cuban landed sufficient blows to take the play away from his rival but that was all. In those sessions he grazed Robinson's jaw several times with swinging rights and lefts and alternated with body punching. The Kid's performance was such as to earn for him a chance to engage Sugar Ray in a championship bout of fifteen rounds, a contest that may enable him to score more effectively since the champ will be weakened by making weight.

Robinson proved against Gavilan that he is a master boxer. When his opponent crouched, Ray kept jabbing away. Occasionally he would hook his right to straighten up his rival and often Ray tied the Kid into knots when the Cuban came in for close range battling. At no time, however, did Gavilan stand in awe of the champion.

Rich Prize Goes to Cerdan

(Continued from page 6)

Zale went out of the picture was the most dramatic part of the show.

What took place after Referee Cavalier declared Cerdan the winner has never before been seen in an American ring. Pandemonium reigned around the ringside where French sports critics, French radio announcers and even spectators from Cerdan's homeland flocked to do him homage.

It was a most amazing scene, one of frenzied hysteria! The French scribes forgot all about their writing; the photographers abandoned their cameras; the radio broadcasters drew away from their mikes and almost in unison, all made a dive for the ring and with them, they carried yards of wires from the ringside, thus entangling everyone within reach.

All descended on the working section like so many locusts each trying to outdo his fellow Frenchman in getting into the ring first to plant kisses on the cheeks of their new national hero.

Never before has boxing in America witnessed such a scene of hysteria among fight fans and scribes.

Hitting the Spotlight

(Continued from page 21)

ranks Velez has kept up his fine batting average with twelve wins and one loss to his credit. In a return match he evened the score with Charley Johnson over ten rounds, thereby defeating all the men he has faced.

* * *

AL PINKIE COWAN

HERE'S another youngster who is flashing over the Northwest boxing horizon. Al Pinkie Cowan, 18 years old, of Polish ancestry, he's a fighting fool who is strong as a bull, can take it, and never stops punching once the bell rings sending him into action.

Those who have seen Spokane's contribution to the welterweight ranks claim he punches like Rocky Graziano and will be the boy to beat in another year or so.

In his simon pure days, he was in the army then, he won a Golden Gloves welter championship and then in the same year took the Army Air Force welterweight crown.

Deciding that he had gone through the amateur competition, Cowan turned pro in 1948 and to date has had 17 bouts with nary a loss to mar his record.

Chuck Haines handles Cowan.

Modern Champs Rate High

(Continued from page 22)

hitting fellow and a worthy champion.

Manuel Ortiz, the bantamweight kingpin, is past his peak. The bantamweight and flyweight classes are two divisions where the edge in favor of the boxers of the past is obvious.

Still of the eight recognized world titleholders today, five are outstanding and would have provided rugged opposition for any ring ruler of the past. A high average that makes one wonder just what all the shouting about the "low calibre" of present-day fighters is about.

News of the Mat World

(Continued from page 31)

his AT-6 plane September 25, near Bend, Ore. Lynam was promoting weekly wrestling cards at Idaho Falls, Idaho, and at St. Anthony, Idaho. He had left Idaho Falls bound for Eugene, Ore., where he was booked to wrestle.

The crash was blamed to fog and generally bad flying weather. His plane struck Horse Ridge 500 feet below the summit.

Lynam, one of the handsomest wrestlers in the country, came to Idaho Falls in March from Portland, Ore. He was promoting at Idaho Falls under auspices of the Disabled American Veterans post.

A veteran of 3½ years with the 116th Army Engineers in the Pacific theater during World War II, Lynam began wrestling in high school. Since the war, he had appeared in rings in many Western cities.

Holiday Fights

(Continued from page 25)

to draw Welling into an opening, but without avail.

In the thirteenth, the beginning of the end, Leonard stepped in and drew Welling's guard down after bombarding Joe with lefts and rights to the body. Quick as a flash, he suddenly crashed a vicious right cross to the jaw that jarred Welling from head to heels and sent the blond-haired battler hurtling against the ropes in his own corner.

Leonard's beady black eyes blazed like a rattler's and with a leap, he flashed in close and lashed left and right to the head, followed with a short right drive to the body that made Joe gasp. Then came a vicious left hook to the jaw sending the Chicagoan reeling across the ring. That was followed by a relentless attack that finally brought Welling down to the canvas.

When Joe got to his feet, a right to the jaw sent him plunging through the ropes. He held the upper strand, then pulled himself back on his feet. The champion was fully on the scent. His prey was there for the killing and he was out to turn the trick as quickly as was possible.

A left and right, carrying the full force of Benny's body behind them, now sent Welling's body clear through the ropes and his head struck the ring platform with a thump that could be heard around the ringside. Joe rolled over and looked up with glazed eyes on his opponent.

He got back into the ring and braced himself for the attack he knew was coming. But through bloody lips, he breathed defiance. However, that was not sufficient to halt the title holder from following up his advantage. He came forth, sized up his man and then let go a terrible left to the jaw that lifted Welling off the floor, landing him on his back.

Joe took a count of six when the bell came to his rescue only a few seconds after the battered victim had grasped Leonard about the waist and held for dear life. It was a round such as seldom is seen in a championship match!

Frantic work by Welling's seconds enabled him to come out for the fourteenth session, but it was plainly seen that his number was up and that he couldn't possibly go through another such lacing. Leonard, jaws set, face showing determination, despite the disagreeable task ahead of him, went in to finish the job.

When the bell sent them on their way again, Benny unleashed lefts and rights to the jaw. Welling was wobbly and as he came forward in an effort to get into a clinch, Benny stepped back, set himself for the delivery and let go a right hander that sent Welling to the deck. Joe appeared out for keeps, but just as the referee counted nine, he pulled himself to an upright position.

Leonard uppercut him twice, then came a right and left to the jaw and Welling again went down in a heap. Joe's sense of direction was now gone and as he staggered to his feet, he could scarcely balance himself. It was at this juncture that Referee Haukup intervened and stopped the slaughter. Thus the lightweight king added another first rate fighter to his long string of victims.

There have been other Thanksgiving Day battles almost as important as those that we have mentioned, but this should provide the "ringworms" with ammunition to use when the old grads begin raving about the football history that has been made.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 20)

that his opponent doesn't scale below the top weight of the division, he loses his crown should he lose the bout. Dado Marino is now the holder of both the flyweight and featherweight championship of Hawaii.

Sad Sam Ichinose, manager of Marino, is hot on the trail of Rinty Monaghan for a world flyweight title bout. He has offered Frank McAloran, Rinty's manager, $20,000 and two round trip flying tickets for such a bout.

* * *

THE pugilistic world lost one of the most entertaining and original characters in boxing with the passing of Billy McCarney, "The Old Professor", on September 24, after an illness of only two days following his appearance at the Zale-Cerdan fight where he caught a cold. As a story teller, Bill was tops. Many a yarn he turned loose to the boxing scribes when copy was scarce. Several weeks before his death, Billy and I collaborated on a series of articles for this publication and for a book I am writing to be called "Boxing Memories".

The "Old Professor," a title he gained from his intimates in the fight game because he had attended college and held a degree, was one of a dwindling line of famous fistic characters, the dean of whom is the venerable Billy Roche, famed referee, promoter and manager who will soon reach his eighty-first birthday. The two Billys, McCarney and Roche, could tell a story with the emotion of a theatrical star. Drama, humor, pathos—they all played important parts in the yarns spilled when this pair got together at a boxing writers' session.

When Jimmy Johnston was alive, he would try as often as was possible to have McCarney with him at his visits to the various hospitals for the war wounded. Between them, they made the service men forget their troubles. Billy Roche and Dan Morgan likewise were in big demand by the various hospital authorities and the Red Cross because of the joy they brought to the boys through their stories.

"The "Old Professor" was a talented man in more than one way. As a public speaker, promoter, manager, and contact man, they came no better. His last big job was arranging the South and Central American tour last year for Joe Louis, a tour that grossed $200,000. The greatest fighter he ever managed was Luther McCarty who died in his fight with Arthur Pelkey.

* * *

ONE of Canada's greatest boxers, Sam Langford, is to be honored by his native village of Weymouth Falls, Nova Scotia. The local community group, an adult educational and recreational association, has adopted a resolution to call its new school the "Sam Langford School".

The saga of the "Boston Tar Baby" who fought all comers though he was an oversized middleweight, is well known in Nova Scotia. When the local inhabitants heard that "Old Sambo" is blind the people of Weymouth decided to do something that would keep the famous fighter's name before the public and unanimously adopted the resolution to name their new school after him. In Weymouth they still recount the legends of his gameness and his greatness.

The community group feels that the project will be popular because there has never been any public recognition of Langford as a famous son of Nova Scotia. They hope by their act to perpetuate the memory of Sam Langford.

A noble gesture for which THE RING congratulates the people of Weymouth.

* * *

Pal Shoaf's latest novel, "The World Is Mine," is a combination fight and love story that should fascinate boxing fans. Pal knows his Navy. The story is centered about a sailor who, after winning the Navy championship, decided on a professional career, and the book is a welcome addition to the library of sports fiction.

It is good ring material and has the making of a powerful movie. With its Navy background, it should be a stirring picture. The author, a former professional fighter, has been a sports editor, feature writer, and even wrote a prize story for a magazine. It's not surprising therefore that he has turned out another winner in "The World Is Mine."

* * *

THAT boxing has taken it on the chin in the leading centers of fisticuffs, is acknowledged by all who follow the sport closely. But the extent to which the sport has suffered in some of the leading states, may be gleaned from the tremendous flop taken by pugilism in Michigan. Whereas in past years Detroit has been one of the best fight cities in America, today boxing there is at the lowest ebb since the sport was legalized many years ago.

In an effort to bolster the sport, John Hettche, chairman of the commission, informed a group of referees of the precarious condition of the patient and asked that the officials take a deeper interest in aiding the smaller clubs to build themselves up by accepting a small fee for their services. In discussing the problem, Commissioner Hettche informed the men that the revenue from boxing has fallen off to such degree that something must be done immediately to see that boxing doesn't die.

He pointed out that last year, between January 1 and October 1 the state received $31,615.95 from taxes and this year during the same period only $10,073.48 was turned into the treasury, a decline of thirty percent. He attributed the heavy drop to the apparent lack of interest of the city's biggest club to operate, the Olympia. Last year that organization through Nick Londos, staged 17 shows and this year only five from January 1 to October 1. Rather than to continue to risk heavy losses, Londos has temporarily abandoned boxing and the Olympia has promoted rodeo and lacrosse.

What has happened in Detroit is true, but to a lesser degree throughout the country. Boxing needs a quick shot in the arm if it is to survive.

(Continued on page 49)

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

PROMINENTLY listed among the contributing causes to the scarcity of good fighters in recent years have been the impatience, over-enthusiasm and, often enough, incompetence of managers. We've seen many a fine prospect ruined by being rushed ahead too fast—before he had properly learned his trade.

We recall sitting with the late Damon Runyon in Madison Square Garden one evening, looking over a new "sensation." The kid was tough, willing and long on action, but woefully short on skill.

"What's happened to the fighters nowadays?" complained Runyon. "They don't seem to know the first thing about boxing."

"They're typical of the times," we observed. "Everybody's in such an all-fired hurry, nobody has time to learn his business."

And, so, at this point it becomes a privilege to toss a few bouquets at one manager who is handling a fighter as he should be handled.

How far Joe Cheshul, 23-year-old Polish heavyweight of Bayonne, will travel in his quest for fistic fame and its attendant financial returns, is something that remains to be seen. But, at least, he has been fortunate so far in getting the right sort of handling by Al Thoma of Newark.

Thoma knows boxing. In his own leather-pushing days, 30 years ago, Al was one of the shiftiest featherweights around.

For three years, Thoma has devoted much of his time, money and experience to the development of Cheshul, spending many a long hour in the gym, instructing Joe in the finer points of an art that has become almost extinct in recent years—boxing.

Thoma was in no hurry. He insisted on Cheshul learning his trade, and learning it right. He nursed Joe along slowly, carefully, first in the amateurs, then in preliminary professional bouts, giving the youngster ample opportunity to gather proper experience.

Last summer Al felt that Cheshul had progressed sufficiently to step out against better opposition. In rapid succession in Newark, Joe whipped Renato Tontini, Fidel Arciniega, Leo Matriciani and Art Swiden.

Then, recently, came the Big Test. Cheshul was matched with 214-pound Pat Comiskey in Jersey City. It was a dangerous spot for the 181-pound Bayonne lad, fighting his 21st pro bout. Comiskey figured to be too big, too strong, too experienced and too robust a puncher.

But Thoma knew his fighter, and developments justified his confidence. Cheshul lost the decision in eight rounds, but it was a disputed verdict, to put it mildly. The majority of those present felt that Joe had won.

Cheshul had one rough round, the fourth, when Comiskey caught up to him with his thunderous right, and dropped Joe for a nine count. Barring that tempestuous frame, Cheshul more than held his own with the giant Patersonian. At times, Joe's speed, clever boxing and snappy left hand had Comiskey bewildered and swinging wildly.

Cheshul represents a heavy investment for Thoma. But that investment would seem in a fair way to start paying dividends shortly. Joe is one fighter learning his trade as it should be learned—a rare species, indeed, these days.

* * *

OF the thousand and one tales told of and by the late Billy McCarney, the Old Professor, one of the most typical did not concern boxing at all. As nearly as we can recall the facts, the story went like this:

Early in his flamboyant career—back in 1907 or thereabouts—McCarney was convinced that bull-fighting had tremendous possibilities with the American public. He decided to give it a trial, and selected the old home town, Philadelphia, for the auspicious occasion.

Billy arranged for the arena, and hired a staff of assistants to handle the many details of the promotion while he concentrated on the ballyhoo.

It was a terrific job McCarney did in arousing the public's interest in the "Great Athos of Mexico City, the world's greatest toreador, and his death-defying duel with the savage, fire-snorting beast of destruction."

The newspapers blasted away at the "barbarous, brutal, uncivilized" affair, and called upon the high heavens and the civic authorities to halt the "disgraceful" exhibition.

The S.P.C.A. finally stepped in, and McCarney was forced to make one concession. There would be no torturing or killing of the bull. The swords would be blunted. But in all other respects it would be a legitimate show, with the usual array of picadors and matadors supporting the Great Athos.

Along came the night of the carnival, and the gaily bedecked arena was packed with curious and excited humanity.

Everything moved along per schedule—until the gates were swung open for the advent of the bull.

It seems that the employee entrusted with the assignment of procuring El Toro had slipped somewhere. He explained later that he couldn't find a bull, and he couldn't see where it made much difference, anyway.

So, instead of a savage, snorting breather of fire and destruction, a sleepy cow ambled in, casually looked things over, and flopped down on the floor for a peaceful siesta.

Billy McCarney stuck to boxing after that.

* * *

WE trust we'll be pardoned for dusting off and airing a few lines that appeared in these columns a year and a half ago—in the June, 1947, issue of THE RING. We were discussing Marcel Cerdan, and one paragraph read: "Cerdan is one fighter who knows his trade. He is a real mechanic in an era of unskilled labor. So far as the middleweight situation is concerned, Marcel knows all the answers from A (Abrams) to Z (Zale)." Selah.

* * *

THAT was quite a party the New York Boxing Writers Association tossed at Toots Shor's the week following the clouting carnivals in Jersey City and the Yankee Stadium.

Such current and past greats as Cerdan, Zale, Ray Robinson, Ike Williams, Gus Lesnevich, Jack Dempsey, Georges Carpentier and Frank Mantell were among those present.

Bob ("Believe-It-or-Not") Ripley was there, flanked by Eddie Eagan, chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, and Abe J. Greene, head man of the National Boxing Association.

Other guests included representatives of boxing boards from as far off as Hawaii and Cuba, who had attended the N.B.A. convention in Philadelphia, and remained over for the two big fight shows. Several visiting French correspondents, here for the Cerdan-Zale affair, also were present.

Nos. 137, 138 and 139 in the long string of championship belts awarded by THE RING since 1922 were presented by Nat Fleischer to Zale for regaining the middleweight title from Rocky Graziano, Freddie Mills for relieving Lesnevich of the light-heavyweight crown, and Cerdan for taking the 160-pound laurels from Zale. In the absence of Mills, his belt was accepted by another visitor, Sidney Lewis, noted British sportsman, for delivery to Freddie.

* * *

AFTER 30 years as boxing coach at West Point, Billy Cavanaugh has retired to supervise his own golf course at Central Valley, 15 miles from the Point.

* * *

Those loud noises you hear emanating from Granite Falls, Minn., are the lusty broadcasts of our favorite subscriber, Mike Keegan, telling all and sundry about his nephew in England, Walter Holden, a Sheffield bantam, whose pro record to date shows 15 wins in 17 starts.

Our bantam champ, Manuel Ortiz, must have resembled a small-sized blimp when he was beaten by Lauro Salas in Los Angeles recently. He weighed 133½ for the bout.

An odd twist on a recent card in Washington, D. C.—two Bobs, scaling an identical 176, whipped two Als, Edwards and Smith, who tipped the beam at 197.

Ted (Kid) Lewis' proposed jaunt to the United States with lightweight Claude Dennington and middleweight Bert Saunders has been postponed until further notice. Dennington suffered a fractured jaw in a recent bout with Cliff Curvis.

Headaches of a matchmaker: In the midst of the ballyhoo on the Ray Robinson-Steve Belloise affair, set for the Jersey City Armory, Belloise got himself held to a draw by a rank outsider, Randy Brown, in White Plains.

The month's results:

Actions continued to speak more emphatically than words for Gene (Dummy) Hairston, 147½, hard-belting Bronxite, who turned in one of the most impressive performances of his youthful career by polishing off rugged Ross Anzalone, 146½, Harlem, in less than two rounds at the Park Arena. The deaf-mute, who packs convincing arguments in his fists, outclassed Anzalone in the first, and finished him in 1:06 of the second.

In sixes, James Conroy, 141, Bronx, outpointed Roland Milsal, 140½, East Side, and Al Winn, 163, Bronx, stowed away Johnny Garner, 166, Brooklyn, in the third. In fours, Sam Thompson, 158½, West Side, decisioned Ray Bryan, 159½, Jamaica, and Jay Parlin, 136, Harlem, kayoed Frank Harris, 141, Miami, Fla., in the first.

A strong finish squeezed through a close decision for Bernie Reynolds, 181, Fairfield, Conn., over Angel Sotillo, 205, Argentina, in the top eight of Sunnyside Garden's opening card of the season. Sotillo gave Reynolds a much tougher argument than had been expected, and it was anybody's fight going into the last round. Reynolds' stablemate, Tommy Baker, 127, Cliffside Park, N. J., was beaten by Rene Camacho, 129½, Havana, in the semi-final six. Tony Cimmino, 148, Bayonne, whipped Vinnie Cadac, 146, Valley Stream, in another six. In fours, Mel Hirsch, 165, Bronx, decisioned Mel Thomas, 164, Harlem, and Eddie McGarry, 130, Newark, kayoed Johnny Sweeney, 130, Ozone Park, in the second.

A college education is supposed to teach a guy to "use his head," and Bernie Bernard, 134, Brooklyn, physical education student at Long Island University, used his often in butting his way to a split verdict in a roughhouse eight with Joey Carkido, 137, Youngstown, at the Fort Hamilton Arena. Russell Howard, 145½, Brooklyn, whipped Enrique Lopez, 148, Mexico, in the semi-final six. Mickey Young, 127, Flint, Mich., was credited with a kayo over Gene Salico, 129½, Bronx, when the latter was not permitted to come up for the fourth because of a nasty cut over the left eye. In fours, Danny Bello, 135, Bronx, decisioned Robert Gainville, 123½, West Side; Tommy Varos, 158, Milwaukee, drew with Johnny Fisher, 159½, East New York, and Tony Johnson, 164, East Side, edged out Tommy Dolan, 165, Bronx.

The Battle of Greenwich Village developed into a one-sided win for the more experienced Tony Pellone, 147½, over youthful Paddy Young, also 147½, in a Madison Square Garden ten. Young tried hard enough, but wasn't seasoned enough for a rugged mauler of Pellone's caliber. Tony LaBua, 138½, Ozone Park, edged out Johnny Dell, 137, Brooklyn, in a lively semi-final eight.

In a bruising six, Reuben Jones, 167¾, Norfolk, Va., survived a knockdown for nine in the second to punch out a close verdict over Red Arrow, 160¾, Oklahoma City. Billy Murphy, 133½, outfought a Brooklyn rival, Herbie Johnson, 134½, in another six. In fours, Tommy Mack, 145½, Springfield, Mass., shaded Ralph Gigante, 145½, East Side, and Jimmy Tarangelo, 139¼, Greenwich Village, flattened Billy Dowling, 140, Lakewood, N. J., in the first. The attendance was 6,281 and the gate $14,552.

For the inaugural of its 26th consecutive season, the Ridgewood Grove came up with a sizzling headliner in which Jimmy Warren, 137¾, Brooklyn, had to hustle all the way to cop a split verdict over Mario Moreno, 140, Ozone Park, in eight. In another eight, Vince Cidone, 156, Coney Island, packed too much stuff for Buddy Jackson, 160, Newark, and finished well in front.

A scheduled six wound up in the fourth when Armando Amenini, 157¾, recent arrival from Italy, halted Ray Bacal, 154½, Honolulu. In fours, Tommy Apostola, 138¾, East New York, beat Walter Keyes, 138¼, Greenville, S. C., and Joey Nesto, 136¾, Pittsburgh, polished off Sammy Stein, 124½, Flatbush, in the second.

The semi-final to the Cerdan-Zale massacre in Jersey City's Roosevelt Stadium was a short-lived affair, Walter Cartier, 161, thumping Bronxite, stiffening Jimmy Mangia, 163¼, East Side, in 1:49 of the first.

In fours, Joe Gabriele, 132, Newark, proved too shifty for Ernie Majury, 131½, Toronto; Phil Berman, 174½, Paterson, outpunched Angel Martinez, 174½, Newark; Jackie Dugan, 162½, Toronto, outfumbled Jimmy Walters, 158, Brooklyn; Steve King, 196½, Bronx, came back from a knockdown in the second to punch out a draw with Jack Wilson, 193½, Baltimore, and Gene Salisbury, 146, Cliffside Park, N. J., stopped Walter Keyes, 142, Greenville, S. C., in the second.

"Cyclone" Williams, middleweight, fighting out of New York City, who has faced the best in his division. He is handled by Bill Rubin.

One of the metropolitan district's better young featherweight prospects, George LaFalgio, 129¾, Bronx, packed a bit too much stuff for rough and tough Eduarado Carrasco, 132½, Peru, and finished in front of the South American slugger in a lively six at the Jamaica Arena. In another six, Ray Edwards, 127, Jamaica, did a quick job on the veteran Georgie Wright, 129, Philadelphia, by flattening him in the first.

Stepping in as a short-notice substitute for Jake LaMotta, Al Winn, 163¾, Bronx, boxed and punched his way to a close decision over Roy Snead, 163, Brooklyn, in a lively eight at the Park Arena. Another eight was called off when Roy Carter, belting Bronx welter, failed to appear, and no substitute was available for Ernie Butler of Brooklyn. In sixes, Sylvester Salter, 192½, Cincinnati, outfought Mike Camperoreale, 196, Brooklyn, and Tony Johnson, 163, East Side, stopped Tommy Dolan, 163, Bronx, in the third. In fours, William Parker, 179½, Yonkers, drew with Jimmy Hooper, 168½, Brooklyn, and Roy Love, 137½, Chicago, decisioned Bart Demeno, 138½, Bronx.

Don Sterling, who hails from the coal regions of Pennsylvania, is a welterweight who was spotted as a prospect a few years back. He gave up his ring career just as he was making a name for himself in eastern ring circles and is now making a comeback.

Two unbeaten young heavies, Roland LaStarza, 184, Bronx, and Don Mogard, 184, Toronto, were tossed at each other in one of the preliminary sixes on the Williams-Flores, Robinson-Gavilan card at the Yankee Stadium. Both boys were too much on the conservative side, and the action was slow, but LaStarza had a slight edge at the finish and merited the decision. In another scrap, Dick Wagner, 171½, Portland, Ore., came through with a strong finish to shade Dan Bucceroni, 175, Philadelphia, for the latter's first defeat in 13 pro bouts.

Tommy Gargano, 149¾, Brooklyn, was no match for Gene Boland, 154¾, Scranton, and after he had bounced up and down on the canvas so often everybody lost count, the affair was halted at the close of the second. In the opener, George LaFalgio, 129½, Bronx, polished off Lorenzo Safora, 129¾, Cuba, in the fourth.

Chilly weather kept the attendance down to a sparse gathering at Fort Hamilton Arena's closing outdoor show of the season, but the few friends and relatives on hand were treated to a lively featherweight brawl in which Jimmy Hegeman, 126½, Brooklyn, whipped George Decker, 125, Schenectady, in eight. In the semi-final six, Frankie Carrini, 133½, East Side, decisioned Willie Carrion, 133, Bronx.

Ray Edwards, 126, Jamaica, edged out Billy Liggett, 129, Trenton, in another six. In fours, Eddie LeBoueff, 144½, Montreal, beat Bobby Fuller, 144, Valley Stream; Alfred Rojo, 133, Bronx, outfought Billy Stevens, 134½, Puerto Rico, and Joe Nesto, 125, Pittsburgh, stopped Billy Miller, Ozone Park, in the fourth.

An ugly gash over the left eye of Tommy Mack, 146, Springfield, Mass., prompted Referee Harry Gleicher to call a halt at 43 seconds of the fourth and credit Russell Howard, 144, East Side, with a kayo at Jamaica Arena. In the semi-final six, Greg Siragusa, 162, Franklin Square, survived a knockdown in the first to take the decision over Lee Patrick, 163½, St. Louis. Harry Haft, 178, Austrian visitor, floored Matt Mincey, 205¼, Paterson, for the full count in the last frame of another six.

Leo Milito, 135¼, popular East Sider, registered the second win of his comeback campaign by whipping Alvaro Estrada, 133½, Mexico, in the top eight at the Ridgewood Grove. In another eight, Al (Bozo) Costantino, 144½, East Side, decisioned Lenny Durham, 141, Brooklyn. In sixes, Jimmy Watkins, 136½, New London, Conn., flattened Joey Krikas, 133, Bronx, in the second, and Leo LeBrun, 124, Bronx, outpointed Wilce Rivera, 125, Puerto Rico. In fours, Carmine Vitale, 164, Jackson Heights, outfought Frank Incontera, 165½, Bay Ridge, and Tony Johnson, 163, East Side, finished in front of Clarence Woods, 162, West Side.

Stacking up against the most formidable opposition he has yet faced in the pro ranks, Gene (Dummy) Hairston, 149½, deaf-mute Bronxite, fought his way to a draw with shifty, ringwise Al Mobley, 151½, Newark, in a sizzling eight at the Park Arena. In sixes, Roy Love, 138, Chicago, edged out Ernest Parker, 138, Bronx; Henry Caballero, 152, Puerto Rico, whipped Tommy Varsof, 153½, Milwaukee, and Lenny Holton, 145, St. Louis, outpointed Roland Minsall, 144½, East Side. In fours, Howie Friedman, 144, Bronx, pasted a borough rival, Carlin Scott, 144, and Jerry Tell, 152, Bronx, stopped Frank Harris, 148, Miami, Fla., in 26 seconds of the first.

Youthful Bill Daly, 154½, Brookline, Mass., was too fast and too clever for Tommy Marra, 151¼, White Plains, in the top eight of the White Plains Community Center's opening show of the season. Irish Jimmy Flood, 161, Yorkville, ran his pro winning streak to 16 straight by winning easily over Mike Carney, 159, West Side, in the semi-final eight.

A third eight produced a win for Davey (Red) Allen, 127, Port Chester, over the veteran Jimmy Callura, 127, Hamilton, Ont. Two preliminary fours wound up in kayos, Danny Ventre, 165¾, Stamford, Conn., finishing off Tommy Dolan, 163½, Bronx, in the second, and Danny Bello, 129, Bronx, halting Bobby Burns, Harlem, in the fourth.

Packing too much stuff for his opponent, Pat Brady, 137¾, Bronx, stopped Rene Camacho, 133, Havana, in the last frame of a scheduled eight at Sunnyside Garden. Referee Jack Appel called a halt to save Camacho from further punishment. Dave Meredith, 147, Macon, Ga., outpointed Freddie Latson, 143, St. Louis, in the semi-final six. In another six, Jimmy Demetrios, 146½, East Side, kayoed Steve Czurbak, 147, Old Bridge, N. J., in the first.

In fours, Nick Darby, 130, Jamaica, decisioned Charley McGarry, 131, Rahway, N. J.; Tony Johnson, 161, East Side, outfought Ernesto

Zacacatecas, 159½, Juarez, Mexico, and Sammy Thompson, 158, West Side, halted Billy Williams, 161, Harlem, at the end of the second.

A wild belting bee at Jamaica Arena resulted in a hairline verdict for Joey Scarlota, 130½, Bronx, over Henry Schilizzi, 128, Middle Village, in six. A margin of one point decided in favor of Scarlota, after the officials split their votes. Willie Hegemond, 175, St. Petersburg, Fla., polished off Mickey DeBerry, 173, Utica, in the second of the semi-final. Mac Mitchell, 144½, Trinidad, B.W.I., outslugged Bill Dooley, 149¾, Jamaica, in another six.

In fours, Murray Levine, 127¾, Paterson, stopped Joe Nesto, 125½, Pittsburgh, in the last round; Don Jabora, 186½, Moscow, Ida., decisioned Larry Abrams, 182½, Cleveland, and Mannie Dixon, 136¼, San Antonio, Tex., flattened Rocco Sergio, 124, East Side, in the first.

A sellout crowd of 4,108, contributing a gross of $10,917, was present for the season's inaugural at the St. Nick Arena, and was well repaid by a gruelling brawl in which Jake LaMotta, 165¾, durable Bronxite, proved too tough and too lusty a body belter for the veteran Johnny Colan, 175, Astoria. Colan gave a good account of himself in the early rounds, and was leading on points at the half-way mark, but he couldn't maintain the pace, and from the sixth frame on he absorbed vicious punishment. Referee Ruby Goldstein called a halt at 1:30 of the tenth to save Johnny from further punishment.

In the semi-final eight, Al (Bozo) Costantino, 148, East Side, reversed a decision he had previously lost in Madison Square Garden by whipping Pat Kelly, 144, Ireland, in decisive fashion. In sixes, Eddie LeBoeuf, 143, Montreal, trimmed Jimmy Tarangelo, 140½, Greenwich Village, and Jackie Dugan, 163, Toronto, decisioned Larry Shaw, 170, Brooklyn. In fours, Bobby Tighe, 156½, Brooklyn, outpointed Gus Cossifos, 155½, Yonkers, and Carmine Caffarello, 147½, Brooklyn, flattened Paul Cannon, 148, Memphis, Tenn., in 24 seconds of the first.

A real shock was tossed into the clients at the Ridgewood Grove when previously unbeaten Jimmy Herring, 155, Ozone Park, rated one of the better prospects in the metropolitan area, was flattened in the first by a comparative unknown, Georgie Clark, 156½, Harlem. Johnny Breitenbruck, 147, Brooklyn, outfought Tommy Mills, 139½, Hempstead, in the semi-final six.

In other sixes, Armando Amanini, 159, Italy, won over Jimmy Jackson, 160, Harlem; Ralph Giganti, 151, Greenwich Village, whipped Lenny Holton, 146, St. Louis, and Sonny Leavitt, 148, East Side, kayoed Larry Gassa, 149, West Side. In fours, Mickey Alagna, 140, Brooklyn, decisioned Freddie Pedreria, 145, Staten Island, and Bobby Morgan, 153½, Elmhurst, stiffened Charles Vincent, 151, Harlem, in the second.

Repeating a previous win over the same opponent, Georgie LaFalgio, 129½, Bronx, handed Eduardo Carrasco, 129½, Peru, a thorough lacing in six at Jamaica Arena. In two other sixes, Eddie Marmo, 160½, Paterson, N. J., decisioned Tommy Varsos, 156, Milwaukee, and Maurice Fredericks, 117½, West Side, was credited with a kayo over Tommy Baker, 126, Cliffside Park, N. J., when the latter quit at the end of the second because of a nasty cut.

Steve Belloise, 160, Bronx, met much more than he expected in Randy Brown, 161, Mt. Vernon. Brown set the pace from the opening bell tearing into the balding Steve and making him give ground. In the fifth heat Belloise began to find the range and almost tore the head off the fearless youngster. So terrific was the attack set up by Steve that Referee Abe Simon almost stopped the battle on two occasions. The decision was split three ways, with Simon casting his ballot for Steve, one judge voting for Brown and the other judge saw it as a draw.

In the six-round matches, Charlie Donovan, 135½, East Side, decisioned Manny Torres, 141, Long Island, and Eddie Ocasio, 154½, Bronx, won over Jim Leslie of White Plains. The three fours also went the full route. Charlie Simmons, 196, Dallas, beat Tony Manfredonia, 196, Bronx, while Tony Johnson, 166, East Side, defeated Danny Ventura, 162½, Stamford, Conn., and Jim Donnelly, 138, Bronx, bested Jimmy Watkins, 136, West Side.

Two of the nation's better young middleweights were tossed at each other at the St. Nick Arena, with Attilio (Rocky) Castellani, 157½, Luzerne, Pa., proving a better stayer than Walter Cartier, 161, Bronx. It was close for five rounds, but Cartier began fading in the sixth, and Castellani lost no time polishing him off in the seventh. Cartier was down three times before the finish. Joe Micelli, 140, East Side, stopped Pete Ferrente, 137, Brooklyn, in the third of the semi-final. Ralph Giganti, 152, Greenwich Village, blew himself to a mild workout at the expense of Ching Pardo, 147½, Mexico, in another six. A robust slugfest produced a decision for Billy Wyatt, 148, Trenton, over Tony Boldoni, 137, West Side, in a third six. In the opening four, Carmine Caffarello, 147, East Side, who registered a 26-second kayo the previous week, came back for another quick one, flooring Roy Thomas, 144½, Bronx, in 2:46 of the first. Two other fours resulted in a verdict for McKinley Mircheaux, 129, Bronx, over Dom Riviera, 124, Puerto Rico, and a fast kayo for Joey DiGuardia, 142½, who belted out his Bronx rival, Jimmy Conroy, 142½, in 2:56 of the first.

Showing for the first time since his one-round kayo by Kid Gavilan in Madison Square Garden four months previously, Rocco Rossano, 142½, Brooklyn, breezed through impressively against Teddy Pritchard, 145¼, Harlem, in eight at the Ridgewood Grove. Al (Bozo) Costantino, 147½, East Side, whipped Mario Moreno, 145½, Ozone Park, in a co-feature eight. In a special six, Phil Berman, 174½, Paterson, N. J., made it 12 straight wins as a pro, and ninth by a kayo, when he stiffened Bob Jefferson, 172, Broklyn, in the fourth. In other bouts, Tommy Varsos, 154, Milwaukee, outpointed Bobby Baldwin, 155, Englewood, N. J., in six, and Emanuel Dizon, 137½, San Antnio, Tex., outfought Walter Keyes, 140, Greenville, N. C., in four.

Before an exceedingly small gathering of only 1654 persons who paid slightly over $3000 to see the show, Dennis Pat Brady of the Bronx gained the unanimous decision over Solly Cantor in the main event of ten rounds at the St. Nicholas Club. Brady scaled 132½ pounds, three and a half less than his opponent. It was the twelfth victory for Dennis out of thirteen times out this year. His effective lefts and rights enabled him to triumph.

In the semi-windup, carded for eight rounds, rugged Jimmy Flood, scaling 163, of Yorkville, stopped Ray Shaf, 167½, of Brooklyn, in the second round. Shaf suffered a ruptured muscle on his right side and Dr. Nardiello ordered Referee Eddie Joseph to halt proceedings.

Eddie Marmo, 159½, of Paterson, N. J., fought a six-round draw with Jimmy Walters, 157, of Brooklyn. Sol Levitt, 148, an East Sider, scored in six over Vince Mazac. Don Jabbora, a heavyweight hailing from Idaho, scaling 186½ pounds, beat Tommy Giorgio, 184½, of Garfield, N. J., in four. Billy Stevens, Bronx lightweight, 133, knocked out Bobby Gainville of Harlem, 135½, in 1.37 of the first round.

Tony Janiro, who is on a comeback trail, registered a one-round knockout over Ruby Kessler of Brooklyn in a surprising finish of their ten-rounder staged at the Eastern Parkway Arena before a good house numbering above the 4000 mark. Kessler, who was expected to give Tony a tough battle, proved like a raw novice against the boy who a few months ago was rated among the top men in his division. The kayo came in 1.56 after Janiro had pounded Kessler with several hard wallops.

George Kaplan, 178½, Brownsville, stopped Johnny Williams, 180½, a New Yorker, in 2.31 of the second round. They were billed for a six-rounder.

Hirschel Haft of Vienna, 178½, knocked out Gilbert Cardone, 191, Red Hook, in 1.36 of the second round and Jackie Cooper, 150½, Brooklyn, defeated Norman Horton, 156, of Dayton, Ohio, in a six-rounder.

ATTENTION MANAGERS

To insure the correct records of your fighters in THE 1949 RING Record Book kindly forward to this office the complete record of your boys giving the following information to date pertaining to each bout:

Date Opponent Place Result Round

Write on one side of paper only and follow style used in THE RING Record Book.

Important Notice.

Correspondents of THE RING and sports writers are requested to send to Nat Fleischer, THE RING, Madison Square Garden, New York City 19, N. Y., the name of the fighter selected by each as

1—The Rookie of the Year. The fighter who with two or less years of experience has made the most progress.

2—The year's outstanding fighter. The fighter who stood out above all others not only in his chosen profession but as an inspiration to the youth of the world.

Kindly have your choice sent so that they will reach THE RING office no later than December 5.

Joe Chesul, Bayonne, New Jersey, heavyweight, is an example of good handling. Among others, he holds wins over Fidel Arciniega, Leo Matriciani, and Art Swiden. In his last outing he lost a much disputed decision to Pat Comiskey. Al Thoma, Joe's mentor, is angling for a return go with Comiskey.

GUAM BOXING NEWS

By PERRY GLASS

(Special to THE RING)

PASEO DE SUSANA, Agana, Guam, September 28—Cecil Schoonmaker of New York outpunched David Kui Kong Young, bantamweight champion of the Orient in a ten-rounder. The fight was fast all the way. Both boys showed lots of skill, and at no time was either in any great danger. The decision was booed, but it was a fair verdict. Other results follow:

Semi-final: Al Bosche, a newcomer, won on a T.K.O. in 1:45 of the third round over Frankie Rayes.

Tuffy Salcido showed he could dish it out and take it by outpunching Rosey Rosado. Mel Sakata stopped Flashy Ben in 2:34 of the third. Kid Aragones decisioned Baby Villa in three. Jose Rebeta almost stopped Ted Prusonowski in three to win the decision.

The largest crowd to attend a local fight watched the boys. The proceeds went to the Guamanian boys' basketball team.

Promoter Bill Lugan put on a swell show.

STANDOUT AXIOMS IN BOXING

IN BOXING there are several standout axioms. First, never lead with your right. Second, never give a sucker an even break. And third, never get careless with a hard puncher.

Corbett got careless with a terrific hitter. And he was punished with the loss of his championship, something he could not recover.

McGOVERN CLASSED TOPS

TO Terry McGovern, who took the feather title away from Dixon, must be given the classification of the best man Dixon met in that division. Yet the latter, although not given to boasting, was wont to agree with his manager, Tom O'Rourke, that at an earlier stage in his career, he would have had an excellent chance of defeating the Brooklyn Terror. Dixon frequently remarked that Terry caught him when George had seen his best days.

McCarney Mourned

(Continued from page 27)

long since had moved out of the picture.

McCarney liked to tell a story about Sam Langford's fight with Iron Hague before the National Sporting Club in London. Billy was present at the meeting between Langford and Peggy Bettinson, manager of the club.

American fighters appearing in London invariably refused to accept the referee first named. But Sam said nothing.

"Langford, you are the first American to appear at this club who did not complain about our choice of the referee," said Bettinson.

"Mr. Bettinson, I always carry my own referee with me," said Langford.

"Why, that is preposterous," replied Peggy. "It is against the rules. You cannot do that."

"Oh, yes I can, and here is my referee," shouted Langford. He held up his right hand, and Bettinson laughed himself sick.

* * *

McCARNEY'S brief connection with Willard is told about by Jimmy Bronson, life long pal of Billy.

"McCarney was located at Springfield, Mo., where he and a retired wrestler named O'Leary ran the fight club. I don't think Billy trusted his partner. I not only refereed for them, but audited their accounts, paid off for them, and acted as mediator in their quarrels.

"For this I got fifty a week, and McCarney always managed to borrow that before I got on the train for Joplin, where I lived.

"McCarney was being pestered by a big Kansas cowboy, so to get rid of him, he shipped him on up to see me. I'll never forget my first look at big Jess Willard, for that's who the fellow turned out to be. A six-foot, six-inch giant scaling 260 pounds then, his pants stopped just below his knees, and his sleeves ended around his elbows. How he got into the outfit no one will ever know! The whole rig was topped off with a huge black sombrero. I learned that his manager, a fellow named Brock, was having difficulties with the law at the moment and the big guy was almost starved.

"After listening to his tale of woe, I slipped him a five, told him to go out and get a meal and not to forget the change. When he returned, I asked him what he had and he replied, 'Ham and eggs,' but never mentioned the difference. I found out later that Willard had gone through $2.75 worth of ham and eggs. Since one order only cost two bits in those days, figure out just how much of the stuff he had put away!

"A white hope named Joe Cox was the big noise down in Springfield at the time. Not too bad a fighter, but the fans wanted to see him licked. Willard looked big enough if nothing else, to turn the trick, so back down to McCarney at Springfield we went. Just about the same time a vaudeville strong man act known as the Great Romano, hit town.

"The day after their arrival, the great Romano showed up in McCarney's office, announced he was a fighter and challenged Joe Cox. Since Willard was ready to meet Cox, too, Uncle Will suggested the two meet in the gym with the better man getting the Cox shot. Both agreed. It came off before a packed gymnasium at 50 cents a head. Bill had figured that all out and Willard made the other guy quit."

* * *

ABLITHE Irishman who knew his public as well as he did boxing, Billy had more friends among the newspapermen of America than any person ever associated with the sport. No matter in what city or hamlet he stopped, he could address the sports editor by his first name and assure himself of a little publicity on the man for whom he was acting as advance agent.

Two of the biggest tours Billy handled were those of Jeffries and Louis.

"I got myself into a terrible mess on that Jeffries tour," Billy told us when he sat in Nat Fleischer's office in the Garden dictating a series for a book which Fleischer intends to have published next year. "They sold me a chap named Jack Munro, a Butte, Mont., miner and I fell for the blarney and it almost cost me my job and the friendship of Jeffries. I told Jeff about this fellow, who all the miners at Butte were eager to see in action against the champ, and he told me to offer Munro $100 if he could stay four rounds with Jeff.

"The night of the fight Jeff was in poor condition. He wasn't fit to take anyone on, especially a strong fellow like Munro, but he insisted on going through with the exhibition. He thought he'd be able to take things easy and satisfy the fans, but to his surprise and to mine, he was easily outpointed by Munro, who got the $100.

"Jeff was angry and so was his manager. I figured it was all over so far as I was concerned and I started to explain. But I suddenly changed my mind. I convinced Jeff that the defeat was something that could be turned into big money. I convinced him that I could build the miner into a heavyweight sensation, arranged a real championship bout as a return engagement and not only get a good gate but take in the suckers with wild betting. And that's just what happened.

"In the return bout Jeffries slapped the miner down in the second round after handing him a shellacking. The miners, who had bet their last shirt on Munro, were taken into camp. It was a sad lot that left the arena after their idol had been shaken from his pedestal and I was again sitting pretty. It was a fine break for me and a good break for Jeff, who made a cleanup."

* * *

McCARNEY spent a lot of time in St. Louis and in other mid-western cities and on one occasion he had Luther McCarty matched with big Carl Morris, one of the better of the white hopes of that day. Morris, who was induced to quit his job as a locomotive engineer to enter the field of professional boxing, agreed to fight McCarty in Springfield and Luther stopped his man in the sixth round. The story of the knockout always made McCarney laugh as he told it.

"We had to fight under the rules prevailing down there," McCarney said. "Missouri laws didn't permit fights, but in some cities they tolerated them.

"We were told to avoid all appearance of a 'fight' because 'boxing' only was legal. It was agreed that in case of a knockdown, the referee would conduct his count silently and then signal the fighter knocked down when the count was near an end. That meant to get up and fight, if he could. But that boob Morris didn't seem to understand. He let the 'silent count' go on. He paid no attention to the referee's motion to rise and the official thought that Carl couldn't get up and stopped the fight.

"Morris was mad. He shouted that he had been duped, but that didn't help him any. He had been counted out. He was pretty well beaten and I doubt that he cared to continue."

* * *

"I WONDER if Victor McLaglen remembers that one, for that's who the Great Romano was!" Bronson laughed.

"Now Jess Willard wasn't a bad fighter as Dempsey will tell you. He had a great left and he was punching Cox around for a while but along about the middle of the fight Cox landed a hard right, Jess maneuvered me—the referee—in between himself and Cox, stepped out of the ring and called it an evening. Everybody knows that he went on to win the heavyweight championship of the world but when Robert Ripley finally disclosed the details of his fight with Cox years later, he accused me of informing Ripley and never spoke to me for 25 years. Nor did he ever come through with my $2.25 change either!"

The fund of stories about William Leo McCarney is endless.

It will be sad, indeed, not to see the Old Carpetbagger, as he called himself, coming into Nat Fleischer's office in THE RING headquarters, with a smile on his face, ready with another story. And always with a keen technical slant on every fighter of consequence.

McCarney was not just an old timer with a comic view. He knew as much about fights and fighters as anybody in the country.

SOUTH AFRICAN NEWS

By SOL C. MALOON

JOHANNESBURG—In a ten-round affair, promoted by the White City Sporting Club, Johnny Ralph, 190½, the South African heavyweight champion, won a decision over Alf Gallagher, 184½, the Australian. This was the third time that these two have met in the ring, the first bout being won narrowly by Ralph and the second being a draw, and I feel that the decision given in their third match was slightly flattering to Johnny. Somehow, Gallagher puzzles the champion and he just cannot find the combination. His clever ring tactics made Johnny miss time and again with his lethal short right and Alf's left counter to the body scored often. In the ninth round Ralph connected with a right to the jaw and the Australian was shaken, but he fought back coolly. The fight was interesting rather than thrilling and, as always when Ralph is in action, it attracted a big crowd.

Preliminaries: Ken LaGrange, 158¼, making his first professional appearance after competing at the Olympics in England, drew with Henry Moll, 156½, over four rounds. Pat Patrick, 150½, an outstanding prospect, beat the veteran campaigner, Bill Geoghegan, 149½, on points over four. Bill Woods, 177½, outpointed Willie Quentenmeyer of Holland, 184, over six. Piet Strydom, 198, was far too strong for Conrad Botha, 184, and won in six. Don Carr, 150, beat Piet Van Staden, 147, on points in six in what was easily the best fight of the night. These two lads were well matched and provided a clever, fast bout, full of action all the way.

At Durban: A packed house witnessed I. B. Panday's 31st non-European promotion. In the main bout, a ten-rounder between Kid Coco, 132¾, and the non-European feather and lightweight champion, Kid Sathamoney, 127¼, Kid Coco put up a good display but ran into trouble in the later rounds. In the tenth session he was dropped, and while taking a count was hit by Sathamoney's over-anxious knee. Referee Ralph Minshull disqualified Sathamoney and earned the displeasure of the crowd. Wally Thompson, 145¾, kayoed Kid Richards, 141½, in the ninth of a scheduled ten. Kelly Franks beat Rock O'Leopard, 6.

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Blames Amateurs

(Continued from page 16)

in professional boxing is due to the failure of the amateur promoters to develop fighters capable of lasting more than six minutes.

"That isn't the way to learn to fight. Becoming a champion requires hard work and intense study," Tunney continued. "You have to know how to conceal an injury from your opponent, how to go 15 rounds with a broken hand, if you have to."

* * *

TUNNEY did all those things in the years following World War I. He was light, even for a light-heavyweight, when he returned from Europe. Gene built himself up to where on the night he fought Dempsey he was a sturdy heavyweight weighing 185½ pounds.

He didn't fight in the Inter-Allied championship because of brittle hands. In one fight—with Leo Houck, he broke both hands and yet went 10 rounds. Convinced that they must be toughened, he roughed it in the Canadian and Maine woods for over a year, and even worked as a laborer.

Tunney sought matches with fighters of different styles as part of his preparations for the night he would find himself in the ring with the heavyweight champion. When he did face Dempsey he was ready.

It is that kind of effort that is lacking today, Tunney declared, and as a result the new faces so needed by the promoters are not appearing in the professional ring.

There are other factors, of course. Total war was not conducive to producing athletes who specialized in boxing, baseball and similar sports. Commander Tunney was more concerned with the physical fitness of the men he was training than he was in the development of future ring champions. That was as it should be, and it paid off in total victory.

It didn't produce the ring champions we had come to expect, as Dempsey explained in last month's article. Only Jack believes a trend toward education, made possible by the G.I. Bill of Rights, has kept the veterans of the war from becoming the prospects of the ring.

* * *

ON THAT issue Tunney disagrees with his old friend and rival. The fault, says Gene, is to be found on boxing's proving ground. In his opinion the amateur promoters aren't doing their job. They're not being made ready by the men who train and handle them, except for the abbreviated bouts in which they appear to the financial benefit of those who promote amateur boxing.

The situation may adjust itself in time, but the outlook at the moment is far from promising. It was a lack of competition, more than anything else, that caused Joe Louis to decide to retire undefeated as world heavyweight champion, just as Tunney did in 1928. That Joe now contemplates returning to the ring is due more to economic pressure than to any improvement in the quality and quantity of the challengers.

There are no hard-hitting youngsters coming out of the amateurs. There have been none for a number of years, and until the simon-pures begin to look like professionals again, boxing will continue to suffer from a lack of talent.

That's the situation confronting Sol Strauss and his rival. Andy Niederreiter, in their war for control of boxing in America. Each has arenas and ball parks, publicity experts, matchmakers and ticket sellers. Each has a veteran fighter or two under contract. Neither has any promising youngsters knocking at his door.

"There'll be no new boxers until the amateur tournaments start producing again, and they're not going to produce until there is a drastic change in the methods of the amateur trainers, handlers and promoters," Gene Tunney concluded our brief interview. I for one, am inclined to think he's right.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

AFTER a dull summer season Buffalo boxing promoters are perking up and anticipate plenty of real action during the Fall and Winter months. Both Jack Singer, major domo of the Hudson A. C., and Dewey Michaels and Charlie Pinto of the Fairview organization will have to develop new drawing cards. For over two years local clubs, especially the Hudson, had plenty of attractive heavyweight matches. Both Muscato brothers, Phil and Joe, were able to cope with topnotch heavies. They allowed promoters to select their opposition carte blanche. Now Joe Muscato is about finished with the fight business and Phil hasn't boxed since last Spring, when he parted with Manager Guy Sulpi. Phil expects to do considerable fighting this year, but still has to settle contractual differences with his erstwhile pilot. Manager Sulpi, it is said, wants $5000 in settlement. Muscato hesitates about the matter and doesn't feel like giving Sulpi anything. It may be something for the boxing commission or the courts to settle. Meanwhile, Phil Muscato can't do any boxing in New York state.

Joey DeJohn, Syracuse middleweight, who does his training in Buffalo, might develop into Buffalo's best fistic attraction this season. He has been winning steadily in central New York all summer and is a whale of a card in Syracuse. One of Joey's most important victories was a knockout over Al (Red) Priest of Cambridge, Mass. Priest, a Boston idol, wants to box DeJohn in a return match in the Hub. This bout may be arranged very soon, according to DeJohn's manager, Joe Netro.

Pete Mead, who stopped DeJohn in Buffalo last Winter, is eager for another setto with Joey and Buffalo may land the match. Jack Singer believes he can pack 'em in with the two middleweight stars. DeJohn had Mead on the floor, almost out, but Mead arose and then sent DeJohn to the canvas. Joey tired in the hurricane rounds that followed and was technically knocked out. He's an improved boy today and Mead will have a tough battle on his hands next time they tangle.

The husky Endicott heavyweight, Joe Matisti, who is working at the Singer gym here, is now under Bert Finch's personal direction. Matisti looks like a new fighter and goes about his work with vim. Joe wants to fight Phil Muscato again. The last battle between the pair drew 11,000 paid admissions.

Charlie Murray's Roller Derby occupied Memorial Auditorium almost all of September. The six-day bike race is currently taking up ten days and this leaves boxing to open with the Hudson show, October 19. The first Fairview offering will be on October 26. Each club hopes to stage about 12 shows during the season. Meanwhile, Ed Don George's Upstate A. C. will inaugurate the wrestling season on Friday night, October 15. George will stage weekly shows every Friday night.

If Phil Muscato can clear himself from the entanglement with Guy Sulpi it is generally predicted that Dudo Parisi will handle his training and Joe Netro will do the booking.

Sugar Ray Robinson and Henry Brimm, Buffalo middleweight, are slated to figure in a rematch for the Hudson Club. The boys drew nearly 12,000 paid admissions in their first encounter. Also figured for Buffalo appearances are Ezzard Charles, Gus Lesnevich and Johnny Flynn. Matchmaker Charlie Pinto of the F.A.C. wants to show Flynn with a real topnotcher in late October or November.

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Fighter of Month

(Continued from page 35)

Mike Bernal outpointed Jackie Turner in 8. Eddie Carson stopped Dickie Davies, 3. Peter Fay stiffened Paddy Hyland, 2, and Pat Roberts, 2.

Art Jacobson decisioned Ian Bignall, 8. Bobby Boland halted Johnny Kent, 6. Roy Ball decisioned Jackie Sutton, 8.

Pat Cahill outpointed Dennis Timoney, 6. Ken Diston edged out Billy Daniels, 4. Jimmy Cardew was too strong for flyweight Les Daw, 4.

Hector Martinez defeated Buddy Baggett, 15.

Flyweights

Dado Marino outpointed bantamweight Chico Rosa, 10. Scottish champion Jackie Bryce decisioned Mickey McKay, 8. Norman Tennant stopped Billy Ashton, 1.

Les Johnson stiffened Billy Finch, 3. Raul Solis kayoed Luis Adame in 5, but lost to Monito Flores, 12. Mark Harrison polished off Terry Allen, 1. Jackie Fairclough halted Jackie McKenzie, 5.

Jimmy Gill drew with Pinchie Thompson, 8. Ike Weir was too clever for Mickey McLaughlin, 8. Charley Wilson outpointed Albert Sanderson, 8.

Peter Keenan stiffened Al Hutt, 1. Billy Harper whipped Hughie Byrne, 6. Taffy Hancock stopped Des Joyce, 5.

Rod Cutter outfought Johnny Jeanette, 8. Skeets Gallagher whipped bantamweight Ritchie McCulloch, 6.

TROY, N. Y., FISTIC NEWS

By TED BAYLY

MARCEL LaCHAPELLE, 126, Montreal, won a ten-round decision from Filberto Osario, 125½, Puerto Rico, in the top half of a double windup at the Troy Arena. Although he held the upperhand most of the way, LaChapelle made a dull fight of it by backing away from the bobbing, weaving Puerto Rican throughout the ten rounds. The Canadian did keep his left in the vicinity of Osario's bobbing head, but it lacked the steam to slow Filberto down or interest the fans.

In the first half of the double windup, Joe Danos, 148, a newcomer from Denver, lived up to advance publicity by pounding out a decision over Allard Percy, 149, Montreal, in a bloody brawl. The Canadian toughy, who also fights under the name of Ruby Margolin, proved his gameness by getting off the floor three times to slug it out with the handsome Denverite. But the Denver Destroyer proved to the Troy boxing fans that he is a polished performer, and breezed in with a comfortable lead.

Other results: Rene Cantero of Cuba eked out a hard-earned six-round decision over Jimmy Malentino of Troy in a lightweight bout; George Decker of Schenectady drew with Johnny Scott of Holyoke in a four-round bantamweight tussle; Welterweight Bob Cedar, Trow, decisioned Jimmy Fox, Springfield, in the four-round opener.

In his second Troy fight, Joe Danos was the victim of a lucky punch landed by Sammy Walker of Springfield as the bell ended the first round. Danos, still in a fog, was dropped early in the second and the referee stopped the fight. The unsatisfactory finish caused a controversy among the fans, and the pair were rematched for the following show.

Preliminary results are as follows: Eddie Johnson, Springfield, outpointed John Rollins, Albany, in a six-round welterweight go; George Decker, Schenectady, 120, whipped Holyoke's John Scott in a six; Mike Velestro, Watervliet heavyweight, kayoed Danny Booker, Hartford, in the second of a scheduled six-rounder; Bob Cedar, Troy, decisioned Dolly King, Springfield, in the four-round curtain-raiser. The latter pair are welterweights.

The Joe Danos-Sammy Walker rematch was one of the most savage fights seen in Troy in many months. Danos regained his prestige and gained revenge on Walker by handing out a beating to the Springfield Negro. The Denver star, who is now living in Troy, had Walker on the deck in the first, sixth and ninth rounds. Though the handsome slugger won eight of the ten rounds, Walker made a rough fight of it and shook Danos on numerous occasions with a powerful right. Danos weighed 147½ to his opponent's 150.

Preliminary results: George Dickerson, 140, Springfield, decisioned Filio Prada, 137, Mexico City, in six; Charles DeBox, 121, Springfield, knocked out Luis Ortiz, 123, Mexico City, in the second of a six-rounder; Rene Cantero, 135½, Havana, decisioned Diego Estrala, 138, Mexico City, in six; Leon West, 163, Albany, decisioned James Barnett, 166, Springfield, in four.

The Troy Boxing Club will begin the indoor season at the LaSalle gym the latter part of October. This writer, who is matchmaker for the club, will feature outstanding club shows. . . . Bob Pastor, the New York heavyweight, who lasted 21 rounds with Joe Louis, is training heavyweight Johnny Thomas in Albany. . . . Carman Casale, former Troy middleweight, now a tavern owner, is considering making a comeback. . . . Cubby Smith, former boxer, is one of the most popular seconds in the Troy area. . . . For information on boxing in this vicinity write to Ted Bayly, P. O. Box 97, Troy, N. Y.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES

With ARCHIE PIROLLI

FOR the first time in many years, four boxing clubs will operate in this city. Johnny Attell will make matches for the Arena, Herman Taylor will stage shows at Convention Hall, Jimmy Toppi will run at the Met, and Joe Wenke, with Frankie Thomas as matchmaker, will run on Saturday nights at the Cambria Club.

Making his first appearance here in the main event of Matchmaker Johnny Attell's inaugural program for the Arena, Buddy Garcia, of Galveston, Texas, inflicted a beating to Jimmy Collins, of Philadelphia, in a 10-round bout. Garcia weighed 138½ and Collins 135.

Speedy Lawrence, 145½, Philadelphia, finished Frankie Palermo, 146½, New York, in the second round with two right-hand blasts. George LaRover, 149½, defeated Jimmy Milligan, 150, Paterson, N. J., in 10 rounds. LaRover dropped Milligan for a nine count in the sixth round and the latter was saved by the bell.

Johnny LaRusso, 135, New York, won a split decision over Archie Wilmer, 138½, Philadelphia, in 10 rounds.

Allentown, Pa.: Agostino Guedes, of Allentown, TKOed Black Jack Billy Fox, of Philadelphia, in the sixth round of a scheduled eight-round bout promoted by Joseph (Pep) Barone.

Guedes, weighing 185 to 176½ for Fox, floored the Philadelphian three times for nine counts in the sixth round and Fox was reeling backwards when the referee stepped in and halted the bout.

In the six-round semi-final, Johnny Bernardo, Philadelphia, 130, won over George Hunter, Philadelphia, 142. Sammy Washington, Allentown, 130, won in six rounds over Johnny Settles, Philadelphia, 129; Eddie Mormo, Paterson, N. J., 164, defeated Bob Caldwell, 165, Philadelphia; Ernie Nigurcy, Paterson, N. J., 132, stopped Leonard Burns, Bethlehem, 130, in the second, and Ned Tucker, Philadelphia, 123½, won a four rounder from Dick Abrahams, Allentown, 128.

Toppi's Stadium: Outmanned and heavily outgunned, Chicken Thompson, Philadelphia, 180, was knocked out by Johnny Haynes, New York, 210, in the eighth round.

Billy Gordon, 153½, Philadelphia, stabbed out a decision over Bruce Ubaldo, 153, Philadelphia, in six. Jimmy Champagne, 133, Philadelphia, halted Lou Cooper, 136, Philadelphia, in the first; Billy Wyatt, 147, Chester, knocked out Eddie Petrone, 149, Philadelphia, in the third round, and Vince Barnes, 138, stopped Tommy Devlin, 139, in the fifth. Both Philadelphians.

Throwing a series of right hands, Harold Johnson, 176, Philadelphia, who is unbeaten, knocked out Agostinho Guedes, Palmerton, Pennsylvania, in the third round of a scheduled ten-round bout.

This was Johnson's 15th knockout since boxing as a pro and his 21st triumph. Guedes substituted against Johnson when he was called upon to take Billy Fox's place. He knocked out Fox in a bout in Allentown a week before.

Percy Bassett, 126, Philadelphia, one of the hottest and most promising youngsters in this city, knocked out Billy Gillard, 128, in the fourth round; Lou Joyce, 136½, Philadelphia, gained a 10-round decision over Harry Hurst, 141½, Montreal, Canada; Chuck Taylor, 148, Coalport, Pa., defeated Honeychile Johnson, 142, Philadelphia, in ten rounds.

RING QUESTION BOX

Ralph Carnac, Toronto, Canada

Q.—What nationality is Jack Dempsey?

A.—Dempsey is Irish-Scotch-American, with a strain of American Indian in him.

Q.—Who do you think would win in a fight between Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis if both men were in their prime?

A.—Louis probably would prove the more clever boxer and hold off Jack for one good shot. However, the Dempsey of the Willard fight could not be held off.

Ed Ted Wagonlander, Flint, Michigan

Q.—At the Golden Gloves finals are the rounds two or three minutes each? Are the average college boxers on a par with the Golden Gloves finalists? Are champions of today the equal of those of past years?

A.—Three rounds. No, I would say that they are not quite on a par. The champs of former years were superior on a whole to those of today.

Stanley Adams, Greenville, Pa.

Q.—Please let me know whether or not, Jack Sharkey of Boston, former heavyweight champion of the world, ever fought Mickey Walker, former middleweight champion of the world?

A.—Yes, they fought at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, on July 22, 1931, and the decision was a draw in fifteen rounds.

Walter Andrews, Saint John, N. B., Canada

Q.—What has happened to Patsy Giovanelli and Jerry Fiorello? What is the nationality of Ruby Kessler and Johnny Shkor?

A.—Patsy Giovanelli has opened a bar and grill in Brooklyn, New York. Jerry Fiorello was found dead in his apartment in Brooklyn, New York, in September of 1947. Ruby Kessler is Jewish-American, Johnny Shkor is Polish-American.

E. S. F., Denver, Colorado

Q—(a) Who was Benny Yanger? Where was he born? (b) In what class did he fight?

A—(a) Benny Yanger, known as the Tipton Slasher, was born on February 18, 1882, in New York City. (b) He fought as a lightweight and was one of the nation's best. He started in 1899 and wound up in 1909. The list of his fights is too big to give here but suffice it to say that he engaged in ring action against the best, among his opponents being Packey McFarland, Kid Broad, Kid Herman, Kid Goodman, Harry Lewis, Tommy Mowatt, Eddie Hanlon, Tommy Sullivan, Joe Bernstein, George Dixon, Young Corbett and Charley Neary.

A. T. Montgomery, Fayetteville, Ark.

Q.—Who held the heavyweight title longest other than Joe Louis?

A.—John L. Sullivan, from February 7, 1882, to September 21, 1892. Why not get a copy of THE RING Record Book in which you will find all this and plenty more.

Thomas Marcella, Bridgeport, Conn.

Q.—Is it possible for a heavyweight champion to lose his title in an exhibition bout?

A.—Yes, if he boxes with a referee and judges rendering a verdict as must be the case in New York. That's why exhibitions are not listed in New York because every time such a heavyweight bout would take place, the commission would insist on a verdict being rendered at the end of the fight. On the other hand, if as in Washington, where Louis recently fought, no decision was given and 16 ounce gloves were stipulated when the contract was made no title could change hands regardless of what happened.

Carl Neibel, Mansfield, Ohio

Q.—Can a heavyweight champion lose his title in an exhibition?

A.—Read the above.

Steve Smey, Pasco, Wash.

Q.—Is there a junior welterweight division? If so why don't you rate the boys in this division?

A.—It is not universally recognized. The only state that recognizes this division is Massachusetts and Tippy Larkin holds the title in that state. We rate only recognized divisions.

Q.—Did Bob Fitzsimmons break his hand in the fight with George Gardner? If so, in what round and did Gardner take advantage of it? Why would it not be a good idea for one of your writers to revamp an old-time fight article in each issue, say some famous fight recalled?

A.—Fitzsimmons broke the knuckles of his hands in the late rounds but Gardner didn't know anything about it. Fitz told the scribes about this after the fight. We recently completed a three years series of articles such as you describe by Daniel M. Daniel. He covered every fight of note in a number of divisions.

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KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

BOXING at Kansas City, Kansas, Memorial Hall, unfortunately got off to a bad start in the initial card of the fall and winter season when Levi Southall, 149, Kansas City, knocked out Bob Castro, 158, Los Angeles, with a left hook in the first round of a scheduled ten rounder. But the 1,500 customers witnessed slam-bang preliminaries.

In the semi-windup Bobby Carew, 133, Des Moines, Ia., outpointed Lewis Williams, 133, Kansas City, in six. Claude Sullard, 139, Wichita, decisioned Edmond Carr, 133, Kansas City, in four. Russ Moore, 130, Kansas City, nodded Bud Love, 130, Kansas City, in four. Raymond Young, 160, Kansas City, outpointed Jackie Parks, 155, Des Moines, Ia., in four. Curt Kennedy, 185, Wichita, knocked out Jim Reginski, 190, Des Moines, Ia., in one.

Wichita stepped into the Midwest's fistic spotlight when well over 3,000 fans saw Kansas' world's light-heavyweight contender, Pat McCafferty, 170, hand Bob O'Bannon, 173, Jeffersonville, Ind., his first defeat in the professional ranks. O'Bannon, as tough as his advance publicity had indicated, fought it out with McCafferty all the way. Although he was knocked down in the third he fought back round after round and received a tremendous applause for his efforts when the gong rang ending the tenth and final round.

Kenny "Red" Barton, 158, Ark City Irish sensation, knocked out Jimmy Watson, 160, Omaha, in the fifth round of their torrid semi-windup. In the second six rounder, Dick Smith, 160, Oklahoma City, won a split decision over "Jumping" Joey Hartfield, 160, Omaha. Bill Sudduth, 142, Topeka, decisioned Chief Crazy Horse, 147, Pasadena, Calif., in four. Curt Kennedy, 185, Wichita, knocked out O. C. Kidd, 192, Wichita, in the second round.

At Memorial Hall, Kansas City, Kansas., Major Jones, 158, Kansas City's Negro southpaw, was awarded a ten round decision over Cecil Hudson, 160, Milwaukee, Wis., in a rousing fight that was enjoyed to the utmost by the fistic faithful. Bobby Jarvis, 146, Kansas City, showed plenty of flash in beating Whitman Burrey, 140, Cincinnati, in six. Clyde Anderson, 160, Waterloo, Ia., decisioned Roy Augustine, New Orleans, La., in four. Claude Sullard, 144, Wichita, nodded Adolphus Edwards, 144, Des Moines, Ia., four. Lewis Williams, 130, Kansas City, scored a technical knockout over Russ Moore, 132, Kansas City.

October 6th's professional fight card at Memorial Hall, Kansas City, Kansas, was cancelled. Tom McHugh, promoter, said, "The advance sale did not warrant going on with the show. All of the participants for the card were on hand."

At Wichita's Forum, 2,500 fans saw Dick Smith, 162, Oklahoma City, Okla., decision Kenny "Red" Barton, 158, Ark City, Kan., in a gruelling, see-saw ten rounder. Entering the sixth, Smith came from behind to win a hair-line edge over the bull-shouldered redhead in one of the most exciting fights seen in the Air Capitol in recent years.

Lewis Crumes, classy Ottumwa, Ia., lightweight, easily defeated Ernie De France, 133, Wichita, in the six round semi-windup. In the other six, Bill Sudduth, 142, Topeka, banged out a split decision over Buzz Lanning, 147, Ottumwa, Ia., in a nip-and-tuck fight. Alvin Williams of Oklahoma City and winner of the Chicago *Tribune's* middleweight Golden Gloves championship, knocked out Lucky Mundy, 160, Ottumwa, Ia., in the first round. Ray Augustus, 170, Topeka, knocked out Willie Simon, 190, Ottumwa, in the third.

Rugged Ray Spurlock, 164, Kansas City southpaw, had blood in his eye, but he saw enough through the good one to bash out a split decision over Eddie LaMarr, 168-pound Irish-Indian hopeful from Oklahoma City. It was a bruising ten rounder at Topeka's Municipal Auditorium before 2,100 fans. Blond Dick Smith, 160, Oklahoma City, looked great in sharp shooting a decision over Eddie Simmons, 162, having the Sioux City, Ia., scrapper down for an eight count in the sixth and final round. Bill Sudduth, 142, Topeka, knocked out Orval Spurlock, Ray's older brother, in the second round. Nelson Levering, 134, Wichita, knocked out Don Smith, 136, Wichita, in the fourth round. Ray Augustus, 172, Topeka, scored a split decision over Frankie Jones, 191, Des Moines, Ia., in four.

Pat McCafferty, handsome 22-year-old Topekan, who, in the November issue of THE RING Magazine, was listed as the eighth ranking light-heavyweight contender for the crown worn by Freddie Mills, went to the post for the second time of the month to steal the hearts of boxing fans at Omaha, Nebr., on Squire Max Clayton's card. McCafferty conceded 15 pounds to Lee Campione, 185, rough, tough Italian, and although hurt in the third round came back to down the bull-like Chicagoan in the tenth and final round to walk off with a unanimous decision.

Newsstands throughout this section are having a hard time getting enough RING Magazines. Boxing at Wichita and Topeka is now drawing the best in the state's history. Such good looking kids as Pat McCafferty, Kenny Barton, Ray Spurlock, Eddie LaMarr, Dick Smith and Curt Kennedy, all Irish, are responsible. Nelson Levering, Indian of the Omaha tribe, who won the 1947 *World Herald* Golden Gloves welterweight title at Omaha, looked good in knocking out Don Smith. Another Indian, Alvin Williams, Oklahoma City, stopped Lucky Mundy. He looks like a comer.

The writer promotes alternate weekly shows at Wichita and Topeka. Managers seeking work for their fighters, and unattached boxers welcome. They may write to Max Yeargain, 704 Kansas Avenue, or the Allis Hotel, Wichita, Topeka, Kansas.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA
By JACK LEVINSON

AFTER a short delay, professional boxing was resumed in Roanoke. "Boxing Incorporated" Club, with Bob Lane as president, presented a slam-bang card at the Legion Auditorium. In the seventh round of the scheduled eight-round windup, Wild Bill Cassity, 148, of Charleston, W. Va., scored a T.K.O. over Marion Klingingsmith, 154, Washington, Pa. Klingingsmith's badly cut right eyelid caused Dr. A. J. Russo to instruct Referee Buckner to halt the pleasing battle. The win gave Cassity 27 victories in 28 professional bouts, 25 ending by the K.O. route.

Al Gualteri, 132, of Washington, Pa., won a close eight-round decision over Jimmy Derrico, 132, of Oakland, Calif.

Billy Clark, 136, of Charleston, W. Va., scored on a decision in a six-rounder over Billy Marcus, 140, of Atlanta, Ga.

Jimmy Shamblin, 143, of Charleston, W. Va., and "Dodo" Wright, 142, of Spartanburg, S. C., battled to a draw in a six-rounder.

In a terrific ten-rounder, Lew Yonkers, 113, of Roanoke, Va., and Johnny Arduini, 113, of Washington, D. C., battled to a pleasing draw. Although Arduini was on the floor in the first round for the count of nine, and again in the sixth, the Washington "toughie" fought back to gain the draw. This was the fourth meeting of the "flyweight wildcats." The score now stands two draws, with each winning a decision. Roy Wirt, 140½, of Roanoke, Va., and Ronnie Harper, 136, of Charleston, W. Va., fought a listless ten-round co-feature bout, with Wirt being the complete master throughout the match.

Donnie Campbell, 130, of Roanoke, Va., started on the comeback trail with a T.K.O. in the third over Bill Silverston, 130, of Norfolk, Va., due to a cut eye. Billy Clark, 140, of Huntington, W. Va., won a T.K.O. over Herman Baker, 136, of Roanoke in the fourth.

Gene Hardison, popular Norfolk middleweight, was forced to the sidelines, due to an injured right hand obtained in training.

Ruben Shank is preparing for a comeback. Shank recently underwent a complete examination at the Duke University Hospital and the doctors gave him their official O.K. to continue his "Ring Warfare."

Persons seeking information regarding Virginia's boxing, send a self addressed, stamped envelope to your writer. My address is: 128 W. 10th Street, Norfolk, Va.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

IN the only fistic action in this section in several weeks, Joey DeJohn, Syracuse's sensational young middleweight, knocked out Billy Stemler of Detroit in the third round of a scheduled ten round contest, at Auburn. A crowd of 3,000 watched the local star win in the feature of a charity boxing show promoted by the Lion's Club, at East High School Stadium.

Stemler started rough, firing two-fisted volleys at Joey from all angles, driving DeJohn backward under the ferocity of his rushing attack. Joey came out in the second with both fists pumping dynamite. A left-hook crashed against Stemler's jaw and Billy hit the deck for a nine count. It was all DeJohn in this round. The local boy chilled the badly battered Detroiter early in the third with a one-two punch that toppled Billy for the full count. DeJohn gave an amazing punching exhibition once he got underway. Both boys weighed 157 pounds.

Launching a comeback on the same bill, Carmen DeJohn, 165½, brother of Joey, knocked out Mickey DeBerry, 173, Amsterdam, in 2:56 of the first round. DeBerry never had a chance with the tall, sharpshooting Carmen, who was in rare form.

Auburn is approximately 25 miles from Syracuse and the show was the first held there in more than five years. Previous Auburn boxing shows were conducted by Ray Kahl, one-time boxer, who provided Prison City fans with some splendid shows a few years ago.

Both the Central City A.C. and Syracuse Sporting Club, rival local pro fight clubs in Syracuse, have been inactive the past few weeks. MacArthur Stadium has been unavailable. The Coliseum, at the State Fair grounds, currently the only indoor site here, has been housing a limited fair, but will be open for boxing again shortly.

As far as we could determine, Tony Bersani will continue promoting under the Central City A.C. banner. It was rumored Babe Amos would take over the club at the end of the outdoor season, but we now understand Bersani will remain at the helm.

Louis Leone's Syracuse Sporting Club is due to get back into fistic competition this month. The matchmaker is Eddie Gallagher. Nick Barone a good fighter when right, a big drawing card if paired with a widely known performer, is still on the ailing list with a hand fracture.

LEFT-HOOKS: Both local fight clubs are passing up two naturals: Pete Mead vs. Joey DeJohn and Tony Masciarelli vs. DeJohn, both sell-out drawing cards. . . . Hugo Bonacci, rugged Syracuse middleweight, continues to pile up wins in spectacular style. . . . Bonacci is a slugger of the old school who has the fans standing on their feet screaming, once the bell sends him ripping into an opponent.

Cliff Hart, who was kayoed by Joey DeJohn before a $17,275 crowd, has been taking things easy. . . . Jimmy Evans, Auburn lightweight, started boxing as a child, putting on exhibitions with an older brother at the age of 12. . . . Jimmy has been at it ever since. . . . Henny Andrews is re-decorating and rebuilding his Sports Room cafe. . . . It will be one of the show spots of Syracuse when completed. . . . On a recent trip to Chicago we met Bill Lundigan the movie actor who is a former Syracuse radio announcer. . . . Bill is handsomer than ever and told us he recently signed a nice new contract with MGM. . . . On a Buffalo business trip we had the time of our life with Detective Sergeant Arthur Gibbons. . . . Art drove us all over Buffalo in a Cadillac formerly owned by Hollywood's Norma Shearer. . . . The B.W. (apologies to Earl Wilson) and I, visited Canada daily and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Kessler. . . . Mr. Kessler is the owner of The Greater Buffalo Press, with plants in the Bison City and Dunkirk, N. Y., where the nation's Sunday comic sheets for newspapers are printed.

Ralph DeJohn has had a lot of ring battles, and has now hung up his gloves, but he carries few, if any marks from his fights. . . . Ralph looks as youthful as brother Joey and with dramatic training could do okay in the movies. . . . Johnny Dell, owner of Syracuse's leading boxers' gym, is also in the taxi business. . . . The grunt and groan exponents will resume activity at the Coliseum next month under the capable management of Ed Don George and Pedro (Maestro) Martinez.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY
By AL GREENBERG

NEEPAWA, MANITOBA, established itself as one of the top amateur fight towns in the West. A crowd of 1500 fans saw Franky White and Corky Corrigan fight to a five-round draw. Tony Evans promoted the card.

Al Principi, newly-approved Vancouver promoter, presented in his initial program Mike Bernal winning a unanimous ten-round decision over Jackie Turner.

Ernie Farr, Calgary promoter, started the ball rolling with Al Slater fighting Wilf Desjardin to a ten-round draw in a bout which was to determine the western Canadian lightweight champ.

Leo Riordan, Vancouver trainer, has a hard-punching lightweight prospect in Eddy Helm.

Alex Turk, Winnipeg wrestling promoter, is in action again with Dr. Len Hall tangling with Joe Pazondak to start his fall campaign.

Any unattached club fighters seeking action contact this writer at 207 Polson Ave., Winnipeg.

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RING NEWS FROM FAR-OFF NEW ZEALAND

By BRIAN F. O'BRIEN

AUSTRALIAN light-heavyweight, Jackie Marr, co-incident with his announcement that he intended to settle in New Zealand, defeated the New Zealand middleweight, Roy Stevens, convincingly on points at Auckland. The pair had met previously at Mataura in the south, where Stevens had carried off the honors. In their return meeting, however, Marr fought for the body and punished the champion severely in the early stages. After several rips to the body had gone rather low in the fifth round and had brought forth a warning from referee Eric Armishaw, Marr switched his attack to the head and frequently caught Stevens flush on the point with well placed crosses and hooks.

At Wellington, the busy local middleweight Harry Hanson, proved too rugged and fit for the chunky Aucklander, Scotty McLeod. McLeod, a former amateur star, found that his long spell in the Navy and away from the ring had been detrimental to his fight condition, and when the fight was stopped in the ninth round, it was due more to McLeod's condition giving out in the face of Hanson's persistent aggression than any punishment meted out.

Former light-heavyweight champion of Australia, Ern Clingan, who once defeated a fight-weary Ron Richards, was defeated by the hefty Auckland youngster, Colin Honey, in a heavyweight contest at Wanganui. Honey showed out splendidly as a strong, durable battler, and although he lacks the finer points of the sport, will surely improve with experience. A few weeks later, Honey lost a close decision to Tommy Downes, possibly No. 1 contender for the heavyweight title rendered vacant with the retirement of big Don Mullett.

In his second New Zealand fight, Laurie Peterson, leading contender for the Australian welterweight crown, outfought New Zealand champion, Ian Cruikshank, at Christchurch. Like most New Zealand boys when opposed by good class overseas fighters, Cruikshank was sadly handicapped by his lack of experience. His left lead and copybook right cross failed to trouble the southpaw from Queensland, and he received in exchange some heavy punishment which sent him to the canvas half a dozen times. It was a courageous display by the N.Z. titleholder, and he proved that while he lacked experience, he had all the courage and tenacity of a real fighting man.

Turning on a furious display of two-fisted punching, Sonny Black of Auckland came out of retirement to knock out young Vern Toohey of Palmerston North in the final session of a ten-round lightweight bout at Palmerston North. Toohey met the Aucklander half way most of the journey, but experience told, and he collapsed like a pricked balloon before a particularly ferocious attack from Black in the tenth.

One of the most remarkable performances in New Zealand for several years was accomplished at Napier in July when Clarrie Gordon, N.Z. Olympic representative in 1936, blasted Paddy Slavin of Australia out of the picture in the second round. Slavin went down before a hail of well-timed blows which practically all found their mark. Gordon was fresh from his sensational defeat of welterweight champion Cruikshank, and stormed into Slavin like a human tornado.

In his third engagement since his return from Australia, Clarrie Gordon of Otahuhu held the highly-ranked Australian southpaw, Laurie Peterson, to a merited draw at Christchurch. Gordon fought a heady, well-planned battle, and moved in on top of Peterson throughout the entire contest. Proving amazingly fit, the virile New Zealander kept the hard slugging Australian at bay with a great display of perpetual motion.

In their return fight at Auckland a few weeks later, Gordon fought the same fight as at Christchurch. He won round after round with his attacking, but in the ninth ran slap into a vicious left from Peterson which dropped him in his tracks like a sack of potatoes, and it was all over. Peterson proved once again that the man with the punch always has a chance.

Harry Hanson (Wellington), knocked out Billy Little (Auckland) with an explosive right straight to the chin in the first round of their middleweight meeting at Hastings. Hanson, who fights for any purse offering and doesn't worry about reputations, is the busiest fighter in New Zealand this year. Despite his often crude slugging, Hanson has a hefty punch and is in fine physical condition, as Little found to his discomfort so early in the proceedings.

In a double-bill at Auckland, Peter Cochrane, tall Auckland middleweight, stopped the Australian sailor Frank Endicott, in the fifth. Endicott fought well until an eye injury caused him to abandon his cause.

The minor engagement saw Frank Harris (Auckland) make an unimpressive professional bow by defeating Doug Hendry (Waihi) in the fifth round.

Noel Fitzwater, Hastings welterweight, surprisingly defeated the lanky Gisborne boy, Peter Graham, in an eight-rounder at Gisborne in August. Failing to capitalize on his superior reach and height, Graham presented almost a sitting shot for the fast punching Fitzwater.

Jackie Marr, ex-Australian light-heavyweight, stopped Darcy Hoffman of Dunedin in the seventh of their ten-round fight at Auckland. Marr furnished a real surprise in halting the rugged sailor from the south, as, although he was an odds-on points victor, Marr has not shown anything resembling a KO punch during his twelve months in the Dominion. This defeat pushed Hoffman out of a light-heavyweight title fight with champion Doug Rollinson, and Marr right in.

NEWS FROM IRELAND

By P. T. O.

ULSTER HALL, Belfast—Coming in as a last-minute substitute, Jim Keery (Lisburn) surprised the critics by beating Paddy Dowdall (Cork) inside the distance. Dowdall with an extra weight advantage of seven pounds at no time of the contest looked like winning.

In one of the best contests seen here for a long time, Bill Townsley (London) was returned a very close points winner in his middleweight duel with Johnny Weatherall (Belfast). From the start, the local lad set out to box the rugged Londoner and in the very early stages of the contest he had Townsley's face in a sorrowful condition. In the sixth Weatherall showed his superiority when he floored his tiring opponent for a count of eight.

Other Contests—Freddie Webb (Belfast) beat Keith Weston (Wisbeck), routed in the 4th round. Mickey McAloren (Belfast) beat Billy Crapper (Warsop), routed in the 5th round. Patsy Lavery (Lisburn) beat Jim Mackin (Belfast) by a K.O. in the 2nd.

Ulster Hall, Belfast—Sam Fisher beat Jimmy Quinn on points in four rounds. In the third Fisher floored Quinn four times and again four times in the fourth round. Other results—Six rounds: Bobbie Walker (Dervok) beat Bert Dunlop (Belfast), retired in the 2nd. John "Red" Doran (Londonderry) won over Joe Worthington (Dundalk). In this red-haired lad from the maiden city I think we have a boy who with more experience will be fit to mingle with the best.

John Noble (Belfast) defeated Billy Irvine (Belfast) over six rounds. Four rounds: Jim Hughes (Belfast) decisioned Jim Bloomfield (Lisburn), when the latter retired in the first round. Jack Leon (Belfast) knocked out Pat Adams (Belfast) in the third round.

Ulster Hall, Belfast—In the top-liner contest over eight rounds Mickey Talbot (Dublin) beat Charlie Clayton (England) in the fifth round. Up to this point the contest had been pretty even. Then came the ending. After flooring the Englishman for a eight count in the fourth round Talbot came out with a determined expression on his face in the fifth round. After a fierce melee Talbot missed with a fierce swing and was carried forward by this impetus. The visitor coming forward at this point, they both collided with the Dublin lad emerging with a badly gashed right eye which caused the referee to halt the proceedings.

Over eight hard rounds Jackie McGouran (Dublin) outpointed Harry Fisher (Belfast). Throughout the entire contest it was a two-fisted battle with Fisher always coming out second best. Fisher was floored for an eight count in the fifth stanza and was saved from a knockout by the bell in the last round.

After being badly shaken by a heavy right Bill Doherty (Belfast) came back to knock out Nel Williamson of Mexboro.

Other Contests: Billy O'Niell (Belfast) defeated George Frost (Mexboro) in eight. Ronnie Jackson (Belfast) defeated Tony Connolly (Belfast) in six rounds.

Ulster Hall, Belfast—Making one of his rare appearances here Jackie Wilson, middleweight champion of Northern Ireland, made short work of Tommy Boddell (Burton-on-Trent). After a bout of close-in mixing in the first round the visitor emerged with a badly gashed eyebrow causing the referee to stop the contest after two minutes of fighting.

In an eight-round contest Bernard Pugh (Liverpool) outpointed Eddie Magee (Belfast). Throughout the whole contest it was a matter of boxer versus fighter with the former emerging the winner.

Other results: Jackie King (Belfast) beat Sammy Sharpe (Burton-on-Trent) by a knockout in the third stanza.

Peter Robinson (Belfast) beat Harry Brown (Derby), who retired in the sixth round.

Eddie Higgens (Belfast) outpointed Billy Irvine (Belfast) in a six-round contest.

Ulster Hall, Belfast—In all-action, though short-lived main event, Gerry Smyth (Belfast) knocked out Jim Keery (Lisburn) in the third round. Up to then Keery was Smyth's hottest contender to his position as No. 1 contender for the lightweight championship of Northern Ireland. Smyth scaled 9 st 7¼ lbs. to Keery's 9 st 9¾ lbs.

Other contests. Pat Kelly (Belfast) beat Jackie McGouran (Dublin), 6. Ike Weir (Belfast) defeated Mick McLaughlin (Belfast) in 8. Charlie Meikle (Belfast) decisioned Roy McGregor (Glasgow) over 8 rounds. John "Red" Doran (Londonderry) beat Paddy Boylan (Belfast) in 6.

Ulster Hall, Belfast:

Joe Armour (Belfast) K.O.'ed Peter Morgan (Belfast) in the 3rd. Bobby Walker (Dervock) drew with Paddy Wilson (Belfast), 6 rounds. Paddy Boylan (Belfast) won over Jim Ward (Belfast). Ward retired in the third. John McCann (Lurgan) beat Ken Gibson (Belfast) in 6. Jimmy Quinn (Belfast) beat John Martin (Belfast). James Dickson (Belfast) K.O.'ed Jim Dembrow (Belfast) in 3.

Larne: Peter Morgan (Belfast) kayoed Paddy Bonnar (Londonderry) in 3. Joe Worthington (Dundalk) defeated Frank Scott (Belfast). Jerry Linden (Belfast) K.O.'ed Patsy Lavery (Belfast). John Martin (Belfast) beat Jimmy Weir (Belfast). Sam Fisher (Belfast) won over Billy Cree (Belfast). Billy Press (Lisburn) knocked out John "Red" Doran (Londonderry) in the 2nd.

Ulster Hall, Belfast: Leo Deeman (Londonderry) kayoed Peter Morgan (Belfast) in the 3rd. Jim McCambley (Lurgan) beat Jim Murray (Belfast) over 6. Jim Adair (Belfast) defeated John Noble (Lisburn) in 6 rounds. Sam McKnight (Belfast) K.O.'ed Sam Harris (Belfast) in the 1st. Jim Hughes (Belfast) K.O.'ed Sam Stewart (Belfast) in the 2nd. John Brown (Belfast) beat Jackie Smith (Belfast) over 4 rounds.

Ulster Hall, Belfast: That promising Belfast heavy Slavin made short work of his English opponent, Doug Manfield of Derby, knocking him out in the second of an eight rounds contest. Manfield was deputizing for Vic Jones (Buxton), who was injured whilst helping Bruce Woodcock prepare for his contest with Lee Oma (U.S.A.).

In the first round Slavin dictated the fight and Manfield was lucky to avoid some of his right hooks and swings. Coming out for the second, Slavin picked him off with a straight and then followed through with a powerful right which floored the Englishman for a count of nine. On rising he was met with a two-fisted attack and again sent to the canvas, this time for the full ten.

In a lively flyweight contest Johnny Bartles (Nottingham) beat Billy Birch of Belfast, who retired in the sixth round. For the first two rounds Birch seemed to hold his own, but gradually the Englishman gained the upper hand, flooring the local lad for a nine in the third. On rising he fought back strongly, flooring Bartles for eight. Birch was again floored in the fifth and sixth heats before the end.

The writer's address: Lexie Devlin, 12 Great James Street, Londonderry, Northern Ireland.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS

By CHESTER NORTON

ONE ill-fated fight card was held in Vancouver during the month of September. It was no fault of the new promoter, Al Principe, however, since it was thought that a card headed by Jackie Turner and Dado Marino would be a natural, and even when Marino found he had other things to attend to on the proposed date, Mike Bernal looked like a good substitute. The fight turned out to be almost a no-contest affair. Dave Brown, the referee, had to constantly warn the boys for holding and clinching. At the end of the fight Bernal walked off with the decision.

Al Principe has one thing to be proud of. The supporting card was excellent. After the semi-windup, the fans were primed for a fast-moving main event and left the arena discouraged. Roy Wouters employed his usual busy style against Frankie Gimbel in a six-round contest and finally connected with enough punches in the sixth to stop Gimbel. This was a back-alley affair and had the fans on the edges of their chairs every minute.

The two preceding contests, featuring the Almond brothers, were also thrillers, both ending in K.O.'s in favor of Stan and Frank Almond. Stan had difficulty locating the range with Jerry Renaud, but finally caught up in 1:30 of round four after being on the receiving end of a long left jab during the battle.

Frank managed to nail his opponent, Jerry Stroutz, in the third round to finish a game fighter, who made him step every inch of the distance.

Roddy MacDonald's return to the ring in Edmonton against Cliff Beckett is stirring up action in this neighborhood. Since there is no champion at this weight at this time, the winner of the MacDonald-Beckett contest cannot be classed as champion until such time as he has proven the right to it by defeating the leading contenders at this weight. Roy Wouters, by virtue of his success in the Northwest, is one of these and demands that he be considered before any champion is crowned.

Earle Kalani may be reached by writing to your correspondent at 1876 Marine Drive, Hollyburn, B. C.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP
By CHARLEY PARISH

BUSINESS is booming in European championship circles. Several title matches already are in the offing, and others are beginning to materialize. One bout already set will pit the bantam king, Guido Ferracin of Italy, against the hard-hitting Spaniard, Luis Romero, who knocked him out in one round in Barcelona a year and a half ago, before Ferracin wrested the European laurels from Peter Kane in England. As a tune-up for his return match with Romero, Ferracin recently whipped featherweight Mario Rosselini in Pesaro, Italy.

Bruce Woodcock's return to action, after 17 months on the ill and unavailable list, now makes a European heavyweight title bout likely with Sweden's Olle Tandberg. By way of helping to stir up interest in the bout, Tandberg stopped Mentore Mazzali of Italy in six rounds in Gothenburg.

Whether or not Marcel Cerdan will bother with his European middleweight laurels, now that he holds the more important world championship, remains to be seen, but, meanwhile, there is no slackening of interest in Marcel's leading rivals here, who have been officially recognized as Tiberio Mitri of Italy, Dick Turpin of Britain, Laurent Dauthuille of France, Luc van Dam of Holland and Cyrille Delannoit of Belgium. Mitri recently enhanced his claims to a title match by whipping the rugged French-Algerian, Jury VII, in Aarau, Switzerland.

On the same card with Ferracin and Rosselini in Pesaro, flyweight Nazzareno Gianelli spotted six rounds to bantamweight Schettino and won handily. Gianelli shapes up as a real threat to world champion Rinty Monaghan and European title-holder Maurice Sandeyron.

The season opened in Copenhagen with a show topped by Frank Hermal, the French lightweight, who stopped Asgar Warburg in the seventh stanza. Hermal wil bear a lot of serious watching. In two other bouts, Joergen Johansen flattened Jacques Anthine in the second of a lightweight match, and the French Negro, Al Coulbally, drew with Christophersen.

Italian light-heavyweight champion, Giorgio Milan, whipped Momi Giusto at Basle, Switzerland.

Showing for the first time in a European ring since his return from America, Livio Minelli outpointed the rugged Breton, Pierre Le Mentec, and on the same card, another Italian who had fought in the United States, featherweight Ermanno Bonnetti, scored over the Portuguese, Jose Monteiro.

Giovanni Manca, the Italian middleweight, who was going well until he ran into Marcel Cerdan in Paris a year ago, won over Georges Chappe of France in Rome. Ali Belaid, the North African welter, drew with Verdinelli and Fernando Janilli, a consistent performer, won over Garcia.

At Bienne, Switzerland, Matrias Fenoy, the Spanish lightweight now domiciled in France, whipped the Italian Sulvano Locatelli.

Carl Schmidt, German middleweight champion, successfully defended his laurels by whipping the veteran Fritz Garmeister in Hamburg.

Walter Momber, rugged French trial horse, invaded Lisbon, Portugal, to whip Juanito Martin of Spain.

Pierre Gandon, well known French fight manager, tells me that his young charge, Lucien Corenthin, who now holds the French light-heavyweight title, has had only nine bouts so far. He certainly has made remarkable progress for the short time he has been fighting. He won the title by stopping Emile Bentz in one round.

ADDITIONAL BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By TED YAMACHIKA

HENRY DAVIS, local featherweight, was extremely lucky to be awarded the unanimous decision over former world's bantamweight champion, Harold Dade, in a dull 10-round main event held at the Civic Auditorium. Starting off at a fast clip, Henry copped the first two rounds but then slowed up considerably and fought a losing battle with a stand-off the best he could have had in any of the remaining rounds.

On the other hand Harold Dade came along fast after some pretty even middle rounds and evened the match at the end of the ninth. He finished with a strong tenth round rally which could easily have given him a win except for his low left hooks which cost him three important points, two in the second and one in the eighth. Even at that the 3,871 fight fans, who paid $8,341.50 and the majority of the sportswriters really favored Dade by a slight margin.

The referee scored a 2 to 1 victory for Davis and the two judges favored the local lad by 3 to 1 and 5 to 1. What really cost Dade a win, was the scoring system. Under the low scoring system where a fighter can score only a maximum of 4 points per round, he was unable to make up the 3-point deficit which he had lost from low blows. Under this system it is questionable whether a fighter should be deducted one point automatically for a low blow especially when the foul blow is unintentional and not damaging.

There was no knockdown throughout the fight. Henry Davis weighed 125¼ against 122¼ for Harold Dade.

Other results: Ike Patton, 157½, won over George Tanabe, 153½, in the 5-round semi-windup. In a companion fiver Johnnie Johnson, 133, outpunched Ken Maeshiro, 134. Jaimie Basquez, 127¾, defeated Mamoru Hirota, 127¼, 4 rounds. In the four-round opener Johnny Efhan, 125, knocked out Tacho Pena, 123¾, in the third.

Robert Takeshita, 138½, had no trouble winning a 10-round decision over Tony Mar, 139½, of Mexico, in a return fight held at the Civic Auditorium, October 5th. Unlike the previous encounter of a month ago when both fighters gave their all and the decision was close, this fight turned out extremely dull and one-sided with Takeshita winning all the way.

Takeshita looked bad enough trying only to outbox his opponent but Mar looked even worse. The Mexican scrapper made no effort at fighting and the only round he was credited with was the fifth when he landed a few light lefts and rights to Takeshita's head and body.

The fight was promoted by Leo Leavitt and drew only 2,891 fans for a gross take of $6,409.50.

Other results: Gus Rosa, 123¼, defeated Bonnie Espinosa, 124¾, 5 round semi-final. Lefty Quiocho, 125, won a questionable decision over Placido Torres, 126¼, 4 rounds. Johnny Efhan, 124½, knocked out Eddie Reyes, 121, in the third of a four. James Nagao, 125¾, decisioned Hideo Tengan, 127¼, in the four-round opener.

RAMBLING AROUND NORTHERN CALIFORNIA
By FRANK PENNINGTON

ART ARAGON, classy, hard-punching lightweight from Los Angeles, scored an outstanding win over Richie Shinn at San Francisco's Coliseum Bowl in the sixth round of a ten-round main event that established the Mexican boy as a local favorite. Aragon had the San Francisco Korean on the floor twice in the fourth and stretched him flat on his face with a smashing left hook a few seconds before the end of the sixth. Shinn's handlers refused to let him come out for the seventh.

A greatly improved Ray Stevens, San Francisco heavyweight, and Jimmy Bell, Washington, D. C., Negro, put on a lively show in the ten-round companion feature with Stevens getting the decision due mainly to a knockdown in the fourth. From the fifth on, Bell more than held his own and a draw couldn't have been far from wrong.

San Jose's main event featured Nick Diaz of Los Angeles and Billy Gibson of San Francisco with the former gaining the decision after ten action-filled rounds. Gibson had Diaz on the floor for a nine-count in the fourth but the Los Angeles lad recovered and put Gibson down in the same round to forge ahead for the win.

John L. Davis, Negro lightweight from Richmond, Calif., brought to an end the winning ways of Benny Walker by grabbing the decision over the local lad in the ten-round main event at the Oakland Auditorium. Davis, who just recently had Enrique Bolanos on the canvas, started fast and had Walker in retreat throughout the early rounds. The early lead was enough to bring Davis in the winner.

Johnny Gonsalves, former National A.A.U. lightweight champion, made his professional debut in the six-round semi, winning the decision over Archie Whitewater, tough Indian from Oklahoma. Both boys weighed 136. Frankie Sequeira beat Felix Coleman in a four-round bantam brawl and Gene Dilsworth, 158, decisioned Vepe Watson, 150, in another four-rounder. Both boys fight out of Oakland.

Establishing himself as the top heavyweight in and around San Francisco by flashing better than his pre-war form, Pat Valentino banged out a unanimous decision over neighborhood rival, Tony Bosnich, in 15 rounds of gruelling warfare at San Francisco's Civic Auditorium. Bosnich, fresh from a knockout win over Jackie Cranford, elected to stay on the defense in pacing himself for his first 15-round battle. Valentino forced the issue for practically the entire distance. In the latter rounds Pat's murderous rights were landing with telling effect. This writer gave Valentino seven rounds, Bosnich four and called four even. Valentino weighed in at 183½ and Bosnich at 195. Even with poor handling of tickets and bad seating arrangement, the fight grossed $20,029.

Grant Butcher, former national amateur light-heavyweight champion, won his first professional fight with a four-round T.K.O. over Sam Jorden of Texas. Butcher weighed 175, Jorden 165. Frankie Romero, also making his first pro appearance, won from Mike Martinez, San Jose, in a dandy four-round go. Both weighed 126. In other bouts, Larry Carter, 163, San Francisco, decisioned Bob Patterson, 161, Daly City, and Lou Simon, 154, Oakland, beat Earl Flynn, 147, Hollywood.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS
By EDDIE BECK

RHODE ISLAND'S boxing commissioners, Charlie Reynolds and Tony Petronella, represented Little Rhody at the 29th annual N.B.A. convention at Philadelphia last month and made their presence felt.

Reynolds, past president of this far-flung organization, was the spearhead behind the move that made Abe Greene of Paterson, N. J., the first "czar" of boxing. Charlie was chairman of the nominating committee.

Petronella was elected to the Board of Governors and was appointed by the new president, Flamen Adie of Miami Beach, to the championship ratings committee. Tony also introduced a resolution inviting Massachusetts to join the N.B.A., besides having the conclave adopt a resolution honoring the editor of RING Magazine, Nat Fleischer, "for his many fine contributions to boxing . . ."

The convention adopted in principle the universal identification card idea and when the Board of Governors meet in mid-year the plan will be officially put into effect. A much needed reform. Also discussed and referred to the board was a universal scoring system.

Tommy Bell scored a T.K.O. over Jackie Williams in two rounds at the Rhode Island Auditorium.

Frankie Palermo, Gotham welter, upset Buddy Holderfield, a local favorite, when he gashed Buddy's eye severely.

Johnny LaRusso also scored an upset by beating Dennis "Pat" Brady in ten.

Steve Marcello added two more scraps to his unbeaten string. Rocky Marciano scored three more one-round K.O.'s here.

Georgie Araujo, local feather, shapes up as an excellent prospect. He has six consecutive victories since turning pro.

This writer's address is 75 Waterman Avenue, East Providence, R. I.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

AT San Antonio—Jesus Ortiz, 116, and Babe Serna, 116¼, drew four rounds. Bobby Garza, 129¼, decisioned Charley Neff, 129¼, six. Ray Ramon, 134½, kayoed James J. Cox, 138½, two. Lalo Gallardo, 138½, decisioned Dino Bleta, 139, ten. Julio Cesar Jiminez, 138½, decisioned Chester Rico, 138, ten.

At Donna—Eugene Longoria, 122, decisioned Chon Lopez, 122, four. Francisco Gaytan, 112, kayoed Augustin Fuentes, 110, one. Jimmy De Leon, 141, TKO'ed Carey Rowan, 140, four. Frankie Wallace, 142, decisioned Ramon Chavez, 141, six. Larry Rea, 148, TKO'ed Ramon Gaytan, 145, three.

At Austin—Gene Smith, 147, TKO'ed Freddie Lee Taylor, 150, four. Alex Gonzales, 131, TKO'ed Dan Boeseman, 132, four. Chango Patino, 146, decisioned Abner Bedingfield, 149, six. Bert Linam, 149, kayoed Daniel Obregon, 153, four.

At El Paso—Juan Galan, 122½, decisioned Alberto Lopez, 120, four. Jesus Robles, 136, and Gerardo Muniz, 135, drew, four. Elmer Curtis Kennedy, 187½, kayoed Jack Wortham, 174, five. Daniel Obregon, 157, and Esteban Martinez, 155, drew, six. Adolfo Quijano, 178, kayoed Louis Berlier, 185, five—Champ!

At Corpus Christi—Roy Saylors, 142, kayoed Lazaro Sanchez, 139, one. Gilbert Abrego, 123, kayoed Roy Rivas, 127, three. Joe Garcia, 124, decisioned Jesus Rodriguez, 124, six. Henry Majcher, 142, kayoed Chango Patino, 139, seven.

At San Antonio—Howard Lewis, 131½, decisioned Jose Perales, 135, four. Ray Ramon, 137, kayoed Rudy Landeros, 143, one. Abner Bedingfield, 149, decisioned Gene Smith, 147, six. Billy McCoy, 179, decisioned Jesus Alonzo, 185½, six. Carlos Salas, 143¾, decisioned Bert Linam, 184¼, ten.

At Dallas—Alex Gonzales, 133, kayoed D. R. Boeseman, 133, three. Gene Smith, 143, kayoed George Miller, 137, two. Ricardo Z. Rivas, 126, decisioned Andres Reyes, 126, eight. Billy Louderman, 145, and Francis Saucedo, 144, drew, ten.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

THE Chicago Stadium Corporation, associated with Messrs. Irv. Schoenwald, Jack Begun and Jack Hurley, opened the indoor boxing season, early in September, and thus far have presented two boxing attractions in the massive Westside Building.

Three ten-round embroglios comprised the major portion of their inaugural indoor jamboree, with Johnny (Honeyboy) Bratton, Chicago, formerly lightweight, fighting now at 141-pounds, was credited with a technical kayo over Luigi Valentini, of Rome, Italy, in seven rounds of their slated ten-round feature.

Valentini, the squatty European spasmodically threw leather galore, but Johnny just wasn't there, and in return Valentini was met time and again with sharp jabs. Luigi's main fault was his failure to maintain a steady diet of body whacking. He received a severe nose injury in the 4th and the claret oozed from the Italian's nostrils, round after round. The Italian was unable to breathe and had to give up the ship in the 7th round. There were no knockdowns.

Sylvester Perkins, hard-hitting Chicago 162-pounder, thrashed Charley Banks, 173, of Cincinnati, romping off with a one-sided ten-round verdict. Perkins dropped Banks in the first and tenth frames, and nearly won out in that slugging spree of his, in the initial canto.

Bob Satterfield, ambidexterous punching Chicago 172½-pounder, had to be content with a ten-round draw opposite Bob Amos, rangy Detroit 173-pounder, who kept Satterfield at bay with a dazzling left jab. Bob did manage to drop his namesake, Bob Amos, for a nine count in the seventh round. However, the "Motor City" antagonist weathered the storm, and was fresh at the finish.

A pair of five round jousts completed the program. Del Flanagan, 137-pound St. Paul, Minnesota, battler, had his hands full with Gerald (Twin) LaBroi, Gary, Indiana, 135-pounder, but his experience was the contributing factor in his win over the busy-punching Hoosierite.

The opening five-rounder revealed John (Twin) LaBroi, 138-pound Gary mite, an easy victor over Moe Harvey, 140, of Warren, Ohio.

Approximately 5,100 fans paid in about a $15,000 net gate, which is a decided drop from the previous indoor season's gate receipts, which averaged between $35,000 and $40,000.

An answer to this detrimental condition would be to give the young talent a chance to develop and not overmatch good prospects.

Another three ten-round featured combination was presented at the Chicago Stadium, which was supposed to have lured the fans in. However, this time less than 5,000 fans were attracted, with an approximate net gate of $14,000.

And to make it all the more tragic, another ring death turned up, when Kid Dinamita, a flashy lightweight from Santo Domingo, received a thorough pasting from Bobby McQuillar, of Port Huron, Michigan, in the ninth stanza.

In the main ten round bout Anton Raadik, Estonian, now making Chicago his headquarters, meted out a terrific lacing to Sonny Horne, of Niles, Ohio, who was cut in the very first round, and was crimson red throughout. Raadik even surprised by out-jabbing the reputedly clever Horne, whose legs must have failed him perceptibly. Horne had previously gained a 10-round points victory over Anton.

Tough Al Johnson, Indianapolis, Indiana, 168-pounder, fought a determined uphill battle against his much taller adversary in Bob Amos, of Detroit, Michigan, and received a draw decision, which could have gone in Johnson's favor, as he forced the fight throughout. Amos' coordination was way off, and Al managed to land heavy rights to the side and repeated jabs to slow up Bob often.

And in the five-round episodes Jackie Burke of Minneapolis, Minnesota, won all the way from Ulysses Johnson, of Chicago, and Floyd Williams, of St. Louis, Missouri, subbed for Curley Denton, and won over Sonny Marsh, of Niles, Ohio, by a comfortable margin, in their five-round mix.

Two of Yours Truly's lads have gained a niche in the boxing realm by virtue of their selections in THE RING's best prospect monthly tabulations. In the May issue Clinton Bacon, 172-pounds, a knockout artist, scoring 14 out of 20 fights, received his mention, and now Stan Hartman, a fisticuffing featherweight, who just beat Bobby Sherrer and received only a draw with Pat Iacobucci in an eight-round bout, received his distinction in the November issue.

Marigold Gardens Arena—Bobby McQuillar, Port Huron, Mich., lightweight, outscrambled Candy McDaniels, Cincinnati Negro, in the eight-round headliner. McDaniels made a good showing, but McQuillar possessed the class and the heavier artillery, which won out for him.

In a companion eight-round fight Al Johnson, rugged Indianapolis light-heavyweight, had too much experience and strength for Lewis Gray, and won with plenty to spare.

Roy Callender, South Side 170-pounder, T.K.O.'ed James Arnold, due to a cut eye in the third round.

A third eight-round match revealed Ocie Talbert, 206-pound behemoth, scoring an eight-round knockout over Grady Welch of Cincinnati, who put up a gallant fight.

Rudy Barrett, Chicago welterweight, connected for a three-round technical knockout over Don Smith, who had Barrett floored in the first heat. Smith was in bad shape in the third round when the bout was halted.

Bill Jensen, a fight mentor, who dabbled in fight affairs here in the Windy City some ten years ago, returned from the West Coast for a visit. Jensen is an accredited fight trainer out in California. Chester Rudy, welterweight, and Al Gomez, a light-heavyweight, were two of his fighters in those days.

There is only one weekly boxing club going here in Chicago now and some enterprising fight promoter could do well if he decided to cast his lot here, as a city of over 4,000,000 population can't be appeased with just one club whose seating capacity merely accommodates 1800 fans.

Marigold Gardens Arena—A double eight-round wind-up was offered in the weekly feature here. Glen Flanagan of St. Paul, Minn., who looks very much like his brother, Del, both boys hailing from St. Paul, Minnesota, but doesn't possess Del's ring finesse. However, he is sharp and received a draw for his effort against the once formidable Eddie Lander. They are lightweights.

In the companion eight, Luther Rawlins, spindle-legged lightweight, had a few uncomfortable moments with unorthodox Red LeVasseur of Bay City, Mich., Rawlins gaining a clean-cut win, but he did not look too impressive.

Rudy Barrett, Chicago, kayoed Gene Thomas of Indianapolis in the third round and George Sherman, Chicago 152-pounder, won all the way from Melvin Johnson in the curtain-raiser.

Danny Goodman, a fighter's fighter of a past boxing era, paid a visit to the Armory Gym, 16th and Michigan Boulevard, where Sam Buxbaum is custodian. Danny still looks chipper, and I guess the restaurant and tavern business agrees with him.

Marigold Gardens Arena—In what turned out to be Harold Gus' farewell boxing contest, due to his untimely death, mentioned in this column, Gus put the skids under big Ocie Talbert inside of three rounds. Talbert was out cold in what was to have been a scheduled ten-round wind-up. Talbert was a last-minute substitute for Bob Foxworth, who incurred an eye injury the day of the fight.

Ronald Cannon, Chicago 130-pounder, won on a first-round knockout over an inept unknown, Baby Tampico of Mexico.

Lafayette Drummond, willing and spirited South-Sider, had too many guns for counter-punching Ralph Jones, who lost with plenty to spare. They are middleweights.

Of the remaining six-round battles Chuck McGow, Indianapolis, Ind., outscored Pat Murphy and Kid Rivieria, husky St. Louis heavyweight, won a Pier 6 brawl from Hubert Hood, Chicago heavy, who has a habit of punching on the infractional side and then apologizing. It didn't work so well with the Kid, who meted Hubert a sound pasting and had Hood bleeding profusely for all his erring tactics.

For promoters interested in Gene Engel's fighters—Clinton Bacon, 170; Al Mahoney, 175; Lou King, 160; and Stan Hartman, 126-130—write or wire me at 2121 East 68th Street, Chicago, Ill. Phone Midway 3-5826.

By the way, don't forget your copy of THE RING Magazine, and better yet, subscribe, for in that way you will receive your copy before they reach the stands—a week ahead. A Christmas memo: Present your buddy with a year's subscription to THE RING. That's one gift that can't be denied.

DENVER AND VICINITY
By W. G. (BILL) THOMAS, JR.

SINCE Morris Salzer, Denver boxing promoter, found out that Corky Gonzales would draw enough dough into the till to keep him operating in the black, he seems to be afraid to run a show without the classy featherweight on top. The bout between Gonzales and Eddie Marotta of Cleveland was a natural and had Marotta been given the opportunity to show his wares here a couple or more times before taking on Corky, the bout which drew 2500 people into the Auditorium would have drawn 5000. At any rate it was a good fight and the fans went away satisfied that our Corky can take it as well as dish it out. The decision in favor of Marotta was of the split variety with Dan Darnell (who has consistently voted against the hometown boy in a close one) casting the deciding vote.

In preliminaries: Red Martinez, 116, Denver, won in four over Nicky Harris, Cleveland; Art Irlando, Denver featherweight, nodded Buster Spataro, former Wyoming amateur, in a slow four-rounder; Sammy Calabrese, Denver middleweight, won a close one over Little Joe Louis, Denver, in a six; Lightweight Louis Ruybalid won a split decision over Paddy O'Leary in six and Johnny Martinez knocked out Hollywood Martin in the third of a four-round featherweight scrap. Note: This writer wonders how many times the State Boxing Commission is going to allow Johnny Martinez to knock out Hollywood Martin before they refuse to okay the match.

Throughout the state amateur boxers are going into training for local tournaments. It is to be hoped that the various locales holding tournaments will also hold a few team matches before their boys participate in the District Golden Gloves Tournament at Denver early next year. The amateurs in this part of the country need more competitive matches before going back to Chicago to compete with the boys there. All too often greedy tournament promoters have been too much concerned with the profit angle and too little concerned with the condition and skill of the participants. If some of the newspaper writers, who participate in the National Golden Gloves Amateur program would direct more of their energy toward forcing the proper development of the amateur talent, then they wouldn't have so much time to deplore the lack of good professional talent.

Denver's two-fisted and hard-punching welterweight went to the post three times last month. It seems that the handsome and fun-loving Joe Danos has finally decided that he has to train if he is going to go anywhere as a pro fighter. "Danos, in superb condition" is sure nice to see in the columns of New York papers and it is the belief of this writer that he has a great future if he will keep himself in superb condition.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver, Colo.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING AROUND: Ike Williams of Trenton successfully defended his world's lightweight crown by halting Jesse Flores of Stockton, Calif., in ten rounds in Yankee Stadium. Joe Blackwood was held to a surprise draw by Haywood Wauran. Pat Comiskey boxed a fast six-round exhibition with Joe Louis at Washington, D. C. Walter Stevens returned to action and lost to Jesse Underwood in Cincinnati. Charlie Fusari stopped Johnny Dudley at Boston.

Best Prospect of the Month: Jackie Dugan, Paterson middleweight, who has shown promise in his last few bouts.

Results for the month—Twin City Bowl, Elizabeth: Charley Williams, 148, Newark welterweight, outpointed Charley Early, 145, Brooklyn, in the eighth. Mike DeCosmo, 146, Elizabeth southpaw, K.O.'ed Ray Jackson, 142, New York City, 6. Isaac Jenkins, 141, New York City, upset Lou Joyce, 134, Philadelphia, in eight. Paul Jones, 130, Trenton, whipped Chuck Wells, 127, Newark, 4. Tommy Chamberlin, 140, Trenton, stopped Neil Vetrano, 146, Newark, 3.

Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark,: Billy Wyatt, 147, Trenton, repeated his previous win over Tuff Tony Cimmino, 148, Bayonne, in eight hard-fought and bloody rounds. Artie Levine, 127, Jersey City, K.O.'ed Mike Della, 125, Bayonne, 2. Russ Davis, 120, Trenton, proved that he is still the best of the state's little boys by outpointing Billy Morgan, 120, Newark, former National A.A.U. champion, 6. Pete Sarvin, 135, El Paso, Texas, won from Jimmy Stanford, 137, Newark, 6. Hurley Sanders, 152, Newark, scored over Charley Howley, 157, Darby, Pa., 4.

Jersey City Gardens: Charlie Fusari, 148, Irvington, rallied to stop Tony Ricco, 149, Bayonne, in 2:26 of the eighth round. Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 135, Bayonne, whipped Willy Stevens, 134, New York City, 6. Joey Angelo, 138, Newark, K.O.'ed Ray Gorley, 141, Jersey City, 3. Willie Dockery, 162, Brooklyn, whipped Mike Brown, 170, Montclair, 4. Connie Hartnett, 143, Jersey City, won from George Branch, 142, Newark, 4. Rocky Fusco, 128, Staten Island, outpointed Paul Jones, 129, Trenton, 4.

Roosevelt Stadium, Jersey City: A crowd of 19,272, watched as Marcel Cerdan, 158, of French Morocco, slowly cut down Tony Zale, 159, of Gary, Ind., to win the middleweight championship of the world. Walter Caiter, 161, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., K.O.'ed Jimmy Mangia, 163, New York City, in 1:49 of the first round. Gene Sailsbury, 146, North Bergen, stopped Walter Keyes, 142, Bayonne, in two. Joey Gabriele, 130, Orange, came off the floor to whip Ernie Majury, 132, Paterson, four. Jackie Dugan, 162, Paterson, scored over Jimmy Walters, 158, Brooklyn, four. Phil Berman, 175, Paterson southpaw, outpunched Angle Martinez, 175, Newark, four. Steve King, 196, Brooklyn, came off the floor to draw with Johnny Wilson, 194, Baltimore, four.

Unattached boxers looking for work in the East should get in touch with me. My address is 145 Kensington Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 37)

OUR heartiest congratulations to Harry Markson who has been made managing director of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club to act jointly with Sol Strauss, who has been serving as the acting head of the club since the illness of Mike Jacobs forced Mike into retirement. Harry, who has been advanced by the ailing Mike Jacobs from publicity director to take over the helm of the world's outstanding fistic organization, should be able to check the tottering organization because he not only knows his boxing, but has proved through the years that he is a most capable executive, an excellent contact man and one in whom the newspapermen have faith.

The trouble with Sol Strauss was that he couldn't get along with the scribes. He couldn't understand that honest, legitimate criticism, deserved no censure from him and because of this attitude he lost the friendship of those upon whom the publicity department must depend to bring results in any promotion. Sol meant well, but just didn't fit in the job.

As legal advisor to Mike Jacobs and Co-director with Markson, he can do far more to help Harry bring back the lucrative days of the past than by remaining as the sole active head. The change is for the better and boxing should take a big boom in the Garden under Markson's administration.

Wayside Tales

(Continued from page 32)

addition to ruggedness, courage and punch, Tito possessed a fair degree of science.

His Lordship wrote to Jack Broughton, one of England's greatest bareknuckle kings, the man who codified the first set of boxing rules, informing him of his "find" —a worthy foe for the British champion.

It seemed rather queer to the English, who at the time held a monopoly on boxing honors, that a man of Italian birth should be regarded as a first-rate workman with his fists. But the opinion of so noted an expert as the Earl of Bath could not be discounted. Di Carni must be a good fighter, Broughton thought.

In 1733 the Italian champion was taken to England to try his luck against the British ring stars. Bob Whitaker was selected as his opponent for the first great international prize fight on record.

Whitaker was by no means a champion, but he was nevertheless a very good man. He had a hard face and beetling brows, under which steely eyes glittered. He had, as might be expected, small regard for the Italian.

The most extraordinary interest was aroused. The match was the talk of London for weeks. No gay blades in the sporting world would have thought of missing it. They gabbled about Di Carni and Whitaker in the coffee houses, in the theatres and pubs and over the gambling tables.

The day they met was clear and sunny, with the sun like a golden plate in the turquoise sky. When the ring was set the King of England himself was present, incognito, of course, but there just the same, surrounded by his entourage and the sporting fops. It was a picture for an artist. The men wore powdered wigs and brilliant red jackets, plush knee breeches and silk stockings.

Whitaker threw his hat into the ring first in a gesture of defiance and followed it in a moment later. He was a brawny, scowling man with cockney stamped in his shrewd eyes.

The Italian followed a moment later. Di Carni had big black eyes and olive skin and a regularity of feature strange to the gaze of Englishmen who were used to the bruised and battered faces of their bareknuckled sluggers. Were he alive today, the signor probably would be a movie idol. The wise lads shook their heads. No one could be that good looking and fight well.

But the Earl of Bath imperturbably wagered a fortune on the Italian; 100 pounds here, 500 there, and many who respected his judgment followed suit. His Lordship could not forget how easily Tito Alberto had vanquished his three opponents in Venice.

"Time" was called and the men advanced to scratch. The Italian had himself in as approved style as his opponent. Those who had bet 2 to 1 against him began to feel themselves betrayed. After all, though Whitaker was a rugged fellow, he was not a champion!

It was hardy Bob who took the offensive. He rushed at his opponent and launched a tremendous blow at his face. Di Carni parried neatly and returned such a thumper that Whitaker's left eye was split wide open.

First blood for the Italian! There was a furious rally, in which great blows were taken and given. Neither would go back a step for the honor of his country. The Earl of Bath smiled broadly, like a man who is well pleased with himself.

Then Bob struck his enemy a frightful blow in the stomach. Di Carni turned pale. His brawny arms dropped and Whitaker crashed over another to the jaw. Down went the big Italian in a heap.

His seconds rushed forward and picked him up. They carried him to his corner and sought to revive him. Tito's head hung sideways on his shoulder. His eyes were closed. The seconds passed. "Time" was called again. Bob Whitaker, blood still running down his face, advanced to scratch, but Tito Alberto Di Carni slumped on the knee of his second, unconscious to all the hullaballoo around the ring.

And so, the great international match, the first in ring history, was won by England. And the first invading fizzle received his baptism of blows.

The Earl of Bath? He no longer smiled. He had lost 10,000 pounds!

CALIFORNIA NEWS

COMING in at the amazing weight of 133½ pounds, 15½ pounds over his fighting weight, the bantamweight champion of the world, Manuel Ortiz, took a sound pasting from Lauro Salas, the young Mexican featherweight. On two occasions the El Centro, Calif., veteran was dropped to the canvas and it looked like the end both times. The only thing that kept Ortiz from a knockout was his experience and his fighting heart.

Salas shook off the champion's best wallops and won seven of the ten rounds. The end was never in doubt from the very beginning.

Italian heavyweight champion, Enrico Bertola, scored his sixth victory in seven of his American contests by taking a ten round duke over the giant 240-pound Francisco de la Cruz. Bertola, who came in at 192½, although forcing the action, failed to look impressive. Many ringsiders believed that had the Mexican pushed himself just a little more, the California debut of the European might have been spoiled.

In the preliminary bouts: Mike Angustain's battle with Rudy Davila was called a draw at the end of three rounds when Davila came up with a cut under his left eye. As the butt that caused the damage was unintentional, Referee Lee Grossman declared the contest a draw. Jackie Blair and Dick Minajares battled to a four round draw. Butch Maxwell and Chivero Chavez also drew in the same number of heats. Tico Garcia outscored Dennis Moore, four, and Frankie Ray drew with Lew Williams in four rounds.

Tommy Campbell, the Rock Island, Ill., lightweight, who boxed a draw with Johnny Williams some weeks ago, looked good in stopping Rudy Cruz at the Olympic Auditorium, Los Angeles. A few weeks previously, Campbell scored a ten-round decision over Cruz but the latter was not satisfied that he had met his master and requested a return bout. It should be quite clear, even to Rudy, that he has passed his peak and should hang up his mittens. From the opening gong Campbell was the master, he punched the Mexican at will until a deep cut on the right cheek forced Referee Johnny Indrisano to halt the proceedings.

Other bouts on the evening's card were as follows:

Bolton Ford tossed only a couple of punches in the six-round semi-windup but one of them, a right to the chin in the second, was enough. That punch dropped Lem Thomas flat on his face and when he arose at nine he was in no condition to continue and Referee Joe Stone called a halt. Hal Darancette, southern California medical student, made his local bow in the special event and scored a T.K.O. over Jim Howard in the first round. Tommy Vargas scored a first round T.K.O. over Al Jordan. Butch Maxwell decisioned Xavier Patton, and Dennis Moore won over Tito Garcia.

Harry Winkler's California News has been eliminated this month owing to illness. He will be back next month.

SEATTLE NEWS

By NORM BOBROW

AS this copy of THE RING went to press, it was officially announced that the Milk Fund will sponsor a boxing show for the first time in Seattle history. Slated for November 23, the card will be featured by Harold "Baby Face" Jones against the most formidable lightweight available on the Coast.

The whole talk of this town is Jack Laken's great youngster, the 21-year-old, level-headed Irishman, Harold "Baby Face" Jones. Having married his childhood Detroit sweetheart here, and planning to buy a home in Seattle, Jones is already adopted as a native son of the Pacific Northwest, and local boxing fans, who are increasing in numbers each time Jones fights, are talking seriously about how "Baby Face" will bring Ike Williams' crown to Seattle before the turn of another year.

Toward that end, Promoter Larry Scheer, of the Ringside Sporting Club, wired Ike's managers an offer of a $25,000 guarantee with a 37½ per cent privilege to defend his title against young Jones in an outdoor Seattle bout next May or June.

When Jones beat Eddie Prince, of Los Angeles, after losing the use of his hard-punching left hand midway through the 10-round fight, it gave the baby-faced boy his fourth win in as many starts since he hit the Pacific Coast last summer—the victims being Charlie Salas, Del Cockayne, Tony Chavez and Prince. Back in Chicago, they'll be talking for years to come about the way Jones got up, after being punched to the canvas for nine counts by Johnny Williams, to come within two points of earning a draw late this spring.

The blond Irish lad is a southpaw most of the time, but when he smashed his left hand on Prince, he was forced to fight most of the bout with only his right, which prompted one ringside observer to say, "That kid is the righthandiest lefthander I've ever seen!"

Laken piloted Jackie Wilson to the featherweight title a few years ago and managed Chuck Taylor to a title go against Ray Robinson.

Resin Dust—Al Hostak, former world's champ, with wins over Steve Belloise and Anton Raadik within the last year, was scheduled to fight the Detroit puncher O'Neill Bell—also handled by Laken—who's grown to middleweight size since the days he knocked out Sugar Costner and Vinnie Rossano. . . . Promoter Scheer's key local attractions, in addition to Jones and Hostak, include Welterweight Buford Ransom, who bears a facial and tactical resemblance to Joe Louis; Eddie Cotton, a middleweight in the same stable as Ransom, and Frankie Almond, the flashy featherweight from Vancouver, B. C.

Without a doubt, the Seattle story has more sock in it than at any time since before the war —thanks mainly to our adopted son from Detroit, Harold "Baby Face" Jones.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

TOMMY GOMEZ came through in his latest come-back with a three-round knockout over Philadelphia's Tony Gangemi in Tampa. A left hook to the head was Tommy's pay-off punch in the third. It sent plucky Tony down in his own corner and it took all he could muster to try to beat the count. Actually he did, but his dazed condition as he fell to the ropes warranted Referee Eddie Coachman tolling the fatal count. Gangemi's argument was fruitless. Coachman did right. Another blow could have injured the Pennsylvanian.

Enrique Felpi, of Argentina, made good in his Tampa bout, scoring a two-round knockout over the trying Jimmy Dodd in another heavyweight match. Dodd landed his share on Felpi. The loser went down in the first and second heats from head blows, the last one being for keeps.

Another heavyweight bout provided good action and in this, Jimmy Russo, a rough and ready customer, banged Jimmy DeWitt, of Jacksonville for a kayo in the second. The winner, still on the roly-poly side after hard training had to take some healthy bops from the completely-out-of-condition but game DeWitt.

Blondy Baggett, youthful Tampa lightweight, punched out a four-round T.K.O. over Joey (Dell) Wasnick.

The fight of the night, however, lay in the six-rounder between Johnny North, of Tampa, and Billy Leonard, of Jacksonville. The boys punched each other to a draw, which this corner believes Leonard actually won. Leonard forged to the front by decking North three times in the first, but was forced to take a back seat in the second, third, and fourth. Billy came to life almost at the close of the fifth to again deck North, the bell coming to the rescue. The Jaxon also took the last round. North rocked Billy many times from the second to the fourth. Both boys were given a fine round of applause for their efforts. Lou Viscusi promoted, and Tony Cancela did the matching.

Miami—Tommy Detardo, popular ex-fight manager, turned to promoting and presented a well-balanced card in his initial start, according to Miami boxing director, Billy Regan. Detardo had the promising Al Hersh, New York welter, stacked against Forrest "Fist" Dever in the main attraction. Hersh was given a four-round T.K.O. win over Dever, who received a badly cut lip and cut eye, prompting the commission doctor to stop it.

A close one was given Orlando Fernandez over Auggie Yarratt in a featherweight match of eight rounds.

Chick Ganley T.K.O.'ed Benny Rubin in four heats. They are lighties. Hal Locklair decisioned Jimmy Matthews in four rounds, the winner tipping 136 and the loser 139. Don Weinberg, 116, fought a draw with Jackie Patton, 119½, a four-rounder.

Alma, Ga.—Joey Wasnick, New Haven 150-pounder, fought Kid McCoy of Macon a 10-round draw in the feature clash. Wasnick, however, was outweighed by a big margin. McCoy is a heavy welterweight. Davey Seabrook, Negro lightweight from Jacksonville, was on the same card and won his four-rounder.

Alma, Ga.—Jack Lisle, Savannah 140 pounder, and W. L. (Billy) Bennett of Jacksonville renewed their feud and this time they came out all even in an eight-rounder. Bennett weighed 146. Willie Linah, Negro welter from Savannah, scored a one-round kayo over Pop Eye Jones, a 155-pounder.

Hickory, N. C.—Big Bill Wilson, well-built local heavyweight, kayoed Guard Wyatt in the ninth round of the feature bout here. This headed a benefit card for the Polio Fund. Previous to this win, Wilson scored a three-round kayo over Hal Moore in a Charlotte ring.

Miami—Humberto Sierra, Cuban-born Miami featherweight, gained a ten-round decision over Jose (Baby) Gonzales in Promoter Tommy Detardo's second presentation to Magic City fans. Sierra gave an excellent account of himself. It was a good scrap all the way. Orlando Fernandez, 125½, T.K.O.'ed Auggie Yarratt, 121¾, of Louisville in the eighth round of a semi-final tilt. Mario Coll, 139½, won in eight rounds from Snooks Howard, 139. Phil Saad, 151, won a T.K.O. in four over Roy Starr, 156½. Saad's experience stood out. Dan Windberg, 118, Pittsburgh, drew in four with Jackie Patton, 117, ex-Euple, Pa., boxer, now a Miamian.

Gastonia, N. C.—Guy Brown took only one round to plant Wesley Dean, of Aiken, S. C., to sleep in their one-half of a double headliner here. Brown, of Belmont, hit Dean so hard the latter was "out" for five minutes. In the other half of the headliner, Jimmy Hughes, Charlotte, needed one round to quiet Melvin Baggett, of Beckley, W. Va. The pair of matches above were middleweights. Gene Garlisle punched too hard for Bascom Bradley and won a four-round T.K.O. Frankie Roberts won on a foul from Pat Linton in the fourth. Ralph Adkins bested Bob Wingate in a six-rounder.

Two fights that should be credited to Johnny Dupree, Tampa heavyweight, are those the 18-year-old youngster had with Roy Evans in Sarasota, Florida, and Leo West in Springfield, Mass., both this year. Dupree T.K.O.'ed Evans in six rounds and beat West by a decision in a six-heater.

Florida's Governor-elect Fuller Warren, of Jacksonville, has asked your correspondent for views, pro and con, in regard to a Florida State Boxing Commission. Our State's next First Citizen enjoyed his boxing as a member of the team at the University of Florida during his college years and still has a high love for the sport.

Miami—An excellent ten-rounder was waged between middleweights Chet Vinci and Tony Elizondo at Promoter Dave White's Causeway Arena. The boys started off slowly but picked up momentum after several rounds and wound up with one of the best, evenly fought encounters seen in Miami. Elizondo, from Corpus Christi, Texas, weighed 167¼, and Vinci, of New York City, tipped 157¾. Both lads came out of the fight with cut eyes. It was a rough go, with plenty of leather trading.

In the semi-final eight, Johnny Carroll, a Jacksonville youngster, spoiled Frankie Fuller's win streak by taking the decision in a good match. Carroll, 144, and Fuller, 151¾. The Jacksonville boxer came out of the melee with an injured shoulder which will keep him from boxing for several months. Phil Saad, New England middleweight, got a five-round T.K.O. over Lenny Nelson, 161, of New York City. The fight was stopped when Nelson received a cut on his nose. The bout was good.

Snooks Howard, North Carolina lad, planted a neat left hook on Joey Hartdegen, of New Orleans, in the first round to earn his kayo win. Both are lighties. Tony Foto, New Orleans welter, got a three-round T.K.O. over Ed Nathan, of Baltimore, in the opening bout.

This writer commends Referee Eddie Coachman, of Miami, for his fine work in the Tommy Gomez-Tony Gangemi heavyweight bout in Tampa. It was one where a quick-thinking third man had to bring out his full experience and uphold his decision. Bouquets to you, Eddie.

Jack (Zunk) Serlin, former Madison Square Garden matchmaker, is back in Florida and will help put on some big boxing shows in Miami and Tampa. Zunk is one swell fellow and knows his fight game. . . . Lou Viscusi, manager-promoter, is the busiest and most-travelling fellow in the above work we've seen. The only time Tampa, one of his strongholds, is aware of a big show is when Viscusi comes down from Hartford. . . . Taking it easy in Florida until his fractured jaw heals is Carey Mace, of Hartford, one of the sweetest boxing prospects in the game. Mace is under Lou Viscusi. . . . A good boxing combine is that of Tommy Detardo, promoter; Jack Doran, matchmaker, and Matty Matthews, publicist, at Miami Biscayne Arena. . . . Credit Young Raymond, a Tampa referee, with 17 years in the game and still a young-looker. Raymond is an older brother of ex-boxers Henry and Joey, and likewise boxed in his early days. . . . A pat on the back for Raymond Daras, of Tampa, whose 24 years witnessing fights in the Cigar City is a proud fact.

Miami—It wasn't expected of Sammy Secreet, the Pittsburgh welterweight, to give Al Hersh, rising New Yorker, such a busy evening and a very close tussle. Yet, that's what he did, though Secreet lost the ten-round decision by a split call in an excellent battle. Mario Coll, Havana, Cuba lightie, scored a T.K.O. in two over Jake Smith when the latter, from Hialeah, couldn't make it for the second because of a hip injury. Snooks Howard, Charlotte lightweight, won a seven-round T.K.O. over Doug Gibson. A heavyweight six-rounder went to Ernie Mason, of Miami, over Frank Plaschke, of Fort Lauderdale.

Georgie Abrams, former top ranking middleweight contender, writes and says wife Terrie and he will vacation in Jacksonville shortly. Abrams did good work in publicizing the Marcel Cerdan-Tony Zale middleweight title go. . . . Irwin Price is chairman of the big amateur boxing meet to be held in Savannah on November 15, 16 and 17. It's called the Southeastern Amateur Tournament of Champions and will have the classiest batch of simon-pures in our part of the South. . . . Two bright young amateur boxers who have possibilities of developing into top notch professionals when the time comes are welterweights Cal Brown and Bill Savoie, of El Monte, California. They're being trained by our close buddy, Johnny "Jit" Jackson, who helped the Navy fighters here in Jacksonville and is doing the same for some fifty lads in El Monte.

Jacksonville—Li'l Johnny Dupree, small-sized heavyweight package, neatly trounced big Hal Moore in a ten-round clash. Moore, not in fighting condition, hitting six-four and tipping 235 pounds, did however display courage. Dupree's win was his second in the heavyweight tourney being conducted in Jacksonville to find a mythical Southern heavyweight leader. His weight was just above the heavyweight mark, spotting Moore 50 or so pounds as well as height and reach. In several spots, big Hal gave Johnny some anxious moments. The winner took seven rounds; the loser one; and two were even.

The semi-final sixer went to Tampa's Blondy Baggett over Savannah's Harry Harvey. Harvey, a classy machine, spotted Baggett height, weight, reach and experience and almost came through with an upset. He took the first two rounds, was held even in the third, and lost the remaining three to Baggett, whose body-punching turned the tables. The difference in weight looked much more than announced, 129 to 122. Damon Nolan beat Eddie Outlaw in a four-round middleweight go. Johnny North drew in four with Mickey Dunn, both welters. Walter Longino also drew in four with Jack Mullis, both welters, and Zerney Pappy beat Tim Higginbotham in a featherweight four.

Alma, Ga.—Here are some results from this area: Jack Lisle, Savannah welter, stopped Tommy Peavy twice in two rounds. Lisle also won and lost in two sixes with W. H. (Billy) Bennett, of Jacksonville, same home of Peavy. Among the Negro lads having shown here, Willie Linah, Savannah welter, stopped Joe Richardson, of Alma, in one round, and stopped Johnny Guice, of Jacksonville, in two heats. (In the above, Lisle also stopped Johnny Wilder, of Macon, in four.)

Jacksonville—Toby Reid, formerly from Norfolk, now of Jacksonville, gave Jack Brazil a sound drubbing and then turned in a seven-round T.K.O. over the latter. Brazil was in no shape for this tilt and Rein used him for a punching bag. All Brazil could show was his courage. They are middleweights. Joey Wasnick, of New Haven, outweighed by Tommy Peavy, a Jacksonville youngster, went on his way to technically kayo his opponent. The winner, 130; the loser, 138. Eddie Outlaw beat Damon Nolan in a middleweight four. Walter Longine outpointed Don Whitaker in a welter four. Tom Higginbotham stopped A. Q. Williams. Tommy Thompson T.K.O.'ed Paul Rand.

Alma, Ga.—Toby Reid, Jacksonville, a hard-hitting middleweight, under Joe (Duffiebag Duffy) Harrington, won a seven-round knockout over Gus Aldrich, of Macon, Ga. It was Reid's second straight kayo triumph since his recent return to Jacksonville. J. D. Davis and Warren Carver saw their bout called a "no contest." Edwin Cathren, 120, lost a four-rounder to L. T. Turner. Howard Cathren, 135, beat Ed Dixon in a four. Dixon weighed 150. Gerald Lancaster, 145, won from Max Johnson in four.

Jacksonville—Three times up in several weeks, and three times a winner by a knockout, that's Toby Reid, of Jacksonville. His latest was to stop Irish Johnny Taylor, formerly from Asheville, now from Ocala, in round two of their middleweight fracas. Taylor had Reid on the canvas in the first but later faced the same situation himself. In the second, Toby spilled Johnny for good with a shower of blows.

W. H. Bennett, 146, dumped Tommy Peavy, 138, for the ten count in the third. Phil Saad, 154, won a four from Eddie Outlaw, 156. Walter Longine, 151, and Don Whitaker, 150, drew in a four, Zerney Pappy, 130, drew with Tim Higginbotham, 126. George Mrcozkowski, 116, won from Leo McCormick, 116, in four.

Gastonia, N. C.—Jimmy Hughes, of Charlotte, stopped Buddy Best in the fifth round of a tenner after dropping Best three times in the ending chapter. Both are middleweights. Hughes is still unbeaten in a Gastonia ring. Freddie Masters and Early Hamilton travelled to a draw. Jimmy Kelly defeated Frankie Roberts. Grady Smith kayoed Lefty Hayes. Red Clevis and Bob Cooper went to a four-round draw.

Gastonia, N. C.—Guy Brown returned to the ring and scored over Gus Aldridge in the main event here. The end came in the third of a middleweight go. The best on the card was the Jimmy Kelly-Frankie Roberts fight, with Kelly winning by a kayo in the sixth round after five furious and even heats. Both welterweights.

Something new was added to Southern boxing when two ladies met with the gloves. According to the clipping, the victor was Miss Betty Lynn, of Atlanta, over Miss Tiger Louise, of St. Louis, Mo. However, a correction was sent in by the promoter and he writes the actual winner was the Tiger by a three-round kayo. Bob Smith knocked out Lefty Hayes in the fifth round. (Bob Smith and Grady Smith may be the same.) A one-round kayo was registered by Al Cooke over Emmett Bolick, both of Gastonia.

Jacksonville—Harry Harvey, classy Savannah mittster, earned the ten-round nod over Joey Wasnick, of New Haven, in a return go. They had gone to a four-round draw just previously. Wasnick tipped 130, and Harvey weighed about eight pounds less. Hal McGaskill, another Savannah swatter, looked good in his Jacksonville debut, winning easily over W. H. Bennett in a four-rounder. Mickey Dunn beat Jack Mullis in a four-round welter go. Walter Longino drew with Don Whittaker in another four-round welter bout. Morris Johns kayoed Billy Sellers in the first round of a lightweight tilt.

Promoter Jimmy Murdock, of Jacksonville, who is putting on the heavyweight tournament for

the South's best man in that division, says his other shows were losing affairs until he brought in the big boys and now enjoys a profit. The heavyweights have proved that Jacksonville is strictly a heavyweight fight city.

The Florida Federation of Boxing Boards, consisting of Miami, Tampa, Miami Beach, St. Petersburg, Jacksonville, Sarasota, Havana, Cuba, Coral Gables, and Orlando, will meet in Jacksonville sometime in November, according to word from Billy Regan, secretary and treasurer, and M. C. Moore, vice-president. Election of officers and proposed bills will highlight the meet. Its president is Phil O'Connell.

Boxing results and news in Dixie are more than welcomed to this column. Address: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida. Phone 4-4526. . . . Boxers without managers can do well by contacting yours truly at the above address, for action in Florida. Managers of Southern heavyweights wishing to get in the tournament being held in Jacksonville, contact this corner, and send pictures and record of your boys. It's open to all.

Pete Andrews, the man responsible for the sensational rise of Lee Sala, is back home in Tampa after spending several months in New England. Pete has several good fighters along with him who should show to advantage. . . . Bill Huseni, of Miami, has returned to the Magic City after a spell in California. Once you get that good ole Florida sand in your shoes, just try and keep away from this beautiful Sunshine State. . . . Joe Valdes, formerly of Savannah, is now in Miami where he is connected with Richards Department Store, and will work with Waldo Parodi in managing fighters.

Orlando—Irish Johnny Kilday, Jacksonville welterweight, was given the works by the so-called Orlando Boxing Commission. Facing Orlando's popular Billy Kinard for the second time, having defeated the latter in their first encounter, Kilday really won the fight according to the Orlando *Sentinel-Star*, taking five rounds, three for Kinard, and two even. But two of the three officials voted for a draw, while the third had Kinard. Instead of calling the fight a draw, majority ruling, it was given to Kinard. It seems that the Orlando commission, so many times in error, do not work by the Marquis of Queensberry boxing rules but by their own judgment. Pete Leto, Kilday's manager, protested to Florida Boxing Federation secretary, Billy Regan, by mail and the decision is now reversed to a draw.

Other results on the Kilday-Kinard second fight: Hal Boyle, Jacksonville middleweight boxer, beat Hal Patterson, of Orlando, in a six-rounder. Both lads put up a good account. Bobby Reaves, 144, kayoed Killer Varnadore, 147, in the second. Lamar Tate and Julius Luke, two Jacksonville lads, bantams, fought again.

Jacksonville—Two out-of-town heavyweights with very little experience to warrant them consideration in the Southern heavyweight tournament now going on in Jacksonville, were given a main event post, they being Big Jim J. Jeffries (actually Neil Wallace, of Charlotte, and protege of Natie Brown, former heavyweight contender) and Dick Waters. Jeffries was the best puncher and he enacted his role to paste Waters, a very game fellow, all around the ring to register a seven-round T.K.O. The bout should have been stopped in the second round, and this the Waters' corner saw as they tossed in the towel, but which was thrown out by Referee J. P. Stanley. Although Walters made a recovery in the fourth, it was evident he was in no condition to come through and was once again forced to take a shellacking. The referee's role was disgusting in this one. Jeffries may become a good prospect in due time if he is properly cared for and coached. Nothing to Waters but courage.

In a companion ten, Joey Dunne upset Billy Leonard, scoring a three-round kayo. At no time was Leonard a threat. It was all Dunne and he done good. Dunne is a welter, and Leonard is a middleweight.

The officials gave Tommy Peavy the margin over Joey Wasnick, but a draw could have been the best decision in this fight, in which both took two rounds apiece. Wasnick had Peavy down and out in the last round, the fourth, but Tommy was saved by the bell. The winner is a welterweight, the loser a lightweight. Jack Mullis beat Jack Stewart in a four-round welter match. Walter Longino drew in four with Don Whitaker, both welters. Morris Johns bested John Walding in a welter four.

Asheville, N. C.—On the card is Jumping Joe Green, Negro, Asheville middleweight, revenged over Art Bethea with a ten-round decision.

Here are the rest of the bouts: Joe Leonard, Charlotte, won a three-round kayo over Dan Allen, Fort Benning soldier. Both middles. Ralph Atkins kayoed Dave Ingram in the third round with a hard right to the jaw, after having outboxed him in the previous cantos. Both middleweights. Charley Porter beat Jimmy Kelly in a four-round lightweight match. Charlie Rice, 112, beat Fletcher Foster, 111, in the opener.

Asheville, N. C.—Wild Bill Cassity, Charleston, W. Va., middleweight, had a tough one to crack in Joe Leonard, of Charlotte, but finally found the range in the fourth round to kayo Leonard. Both threw everything they had until the end. Tommy Kilpatrick, of Hendersonville, gained a six-round T.K.O. over Freddie Masters, of Gastonia, but had been given an interesting evening before he cut Masters' eye and the latter refused to come out in that last heat. They are middleweights. Ron Harper won a close eight-rounder from Dodo Wright, that is, according to the report sent here. But the report also states both judges called it a draw, while Referee Ike Hall voted for Harper. As in the Orlando, Florida, fight between Irish Johnny Kilday and Billy Kinard, this Harper-Wright clash is a draw. The Asheville *Citizen* called it a draw as well. Both are welters. Joe Blackwell beat Charlie Rice, and Charlie Porter scored over Joe Adams, both fights being four-rounders.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

KEITH HAMILTON, clever 19-year-old New Orleans lightweight, engaging in his twentieth professional fight and his first main bout opportunity won a ten-round decision over Joey Johnson, Eunice, La., on Promoter Louis Messina's card at the Coliseum Arena.

Messina and Heard Ragas, rival promoters, have buried the hatchet and it was the first show staged in the Coliseum arena leased to Ragas that Messina has staged there in months. Hamilton is managed by "Whitey" Esnault, who developed Bernard and Maxie Docusen in the amateur and later professional game.

Hamilton is a classy lightweight. Keith has a tantalizing left hand and should go far in the 135 pound ranks. Johnson, in two previous starts over a year ago, had decisioned Hamilton over the six and ten round journey, being the only fighter to trounce Hamilton in the money game. It was a sweet victory for Hamilton and Esnault. Keith and Johnson both scaled 133¾ pounds.

In a ten-round semi-final attraction, Billy Louderman, Dallas, Tex., welterweight, lost a disputed split ten-round decision to "Buster" Price, Pascagoula, Miss. Louderman outboxed Price throughout the battle. Lawton Disoso, New Orleans, lightweight, won a close six-round verdict over Johnny Villaneuva, San Antonio, Tex.; Bobby Abrams, local lightweight, defeated Bernard Wortmann, New Orleans, in a four-rounder.

Promoter Louis Messina staged his first Negro fistic card in several months at the Coliseum Arena, featuring Freddie Dawson, Chicago, Ill., and Joe Brown, New Orleans lightweight, in the top ten. Dawson was too experienced for the game and busy Brown and lost a unanimous decision to Harry Rudolph and Tommy Walsh's globe trotting lightweight.

Dawson scored his sixth consecutive local win in his victory over Brown. Freddie had Brown on the deck three times. In a six-round semi-final on Messina's all Negro fistic card, Pat Flowers, 11th ward midget featherweight, scored a three-round kayo over local Cliff Gibson. Kid Persily, Shreveport, La., stopped Arthur Ross, New Orleans, in three rounds.

Leroy King belted out Eddie Chambers in three sessions. Lee Gray won a four-round decision over Warren DeJean.

Leon "Buddy" Thompson, Kansas middleweight, managed by Danny Spunt, Chicago, Ill., had a five pounds weight advantage on skinny, hard-hitting Bobby Dykes, Dallas, Tex., welterweight, in their ten-round main event staged by Promoter Heard Ragas and Matchmaker Lew Raymond at the Coliseum Arena, but Dykes was awarded a well earned decision over Thompson.

Dykes can punch with both hands. Bobby had Thompson on the floor twice in the opening round for counts of eight. Dykes came from behind after the fifth round and made a big hit with the fans as Thompson entered the ring a 2 to 1 choice over Texas Bobby. The decision was a popular one.

Johnny Dabbs, Memphis, Tenn., welterweight, who fights out of Beaumont, Tex., broke the winning streak of Mike Konners, who hails from the "Hell's Kitchen" section of New York which produced Joe Lynch, former twice bantamweight champion. Dabbs outboxed the rugged Konners in the majority of rounds in their six-round battle. Dabbs was awarded the second round on a foul after Dabbs hit the Memphis boy low.

"Baby Face" Williams, protege of Brother Kron, regarded as the top trainer and manager here, won a six-round decision over Juan Castillo, Texas Mexican. Williams has been undefeated in the preliminary ranks. Harry Caminita stopped Eddie Webb in the first round of a four.

The best fight staged here in months found Eddie Giosa, Philadelphia, Pa., and Buddy Garcia, Galveston, Tex., 140-pounders, fighting their second ten-round draw battle at Municipal Auditorium, Sept. 20. Promoter Louis Messina staged the show. It was a rip-roaring fight, full of action, with the officials divided as to the winner.

Judge Bill Sehrt awarded the fight to Giosa. Judge Pete Giaruso tabbed the battle for Garcia. Referee Tuck Fraley voted a draw. The decision was a popular one as the fight was as close as a dead heat on the turf. In the ninth round Garcia hurt Giosa, who recuperates rapidly. Giosa came back to win the tenth and earn the draw verdict.

Chafora Martinez, Mexico City welterweight, was awarded an unpopular eight-round decision over "Buster" Price, Pascagoula, Miss., welterweight, in a well fought eight-rounder. Price tired in the final two rounds. Joey Johnson, Eunice, La., won a six-round verdict over Lawton Disoso, stablemate of Bernard and Maxie Docusen. Lenny Alvarez, former Southern A.A.U. 118-pound champion, turned professional on the card fighting "Kid" Tortela a four-round draw.

Alvarez is being handled by "Whitey" Esnault. Bernard Wortmann, ninth ward protege of Harry Frisch and "Chick" Burns, defeated Bobby Abrams in a four. Sammy Cherin, trainer of the Docusen brothers, worked in the corner with Lawton Disoso and Buddy Garcia assisting Manager Eddie Walker.

Johnny LaRusso, New York lightweight, made his New Orleans debut a winning one by winning a ten-round decision over Anthony Arnone, local Italian, ten-round kayo conqueror of Jock Leslie, topping Promoter Heard Ragas and Matchmaker Lew Raymond's fistic card at the Coliseum Arena. LaRusso outboxed the strong, willing and hard-punching Arnone.

The fight was a good one. Both boys are main bouts cards here. Arnone is a dangerous lightweight as he proved in his knockouts over Jock Leslie and "Spider" Armstrong.

Arnone shook LaRusso up several times with hard body wallops. Mike Konners, New York, won a five-round decision over Tony Garcia, Texas Mexican preliminary boy, in the semi-final. "Baby Face" Williams outpointed Juan Castillo in five rounds. Jackie Graham decisioned Rocky Gatlin in one four and Eddie Webb won a four-round verdict over Bobby Nolan.

Fistic Pot Shots—Jock Leslie, who trained here for his losing ten-round decision bout with Manny Ortega, El Paso, Tex., featherweight, returned here following the fight and announced that he would retire from boxing. Leslie has slipped fast since his 12-round kayo by Champion Willie Pep. Louis "Whitey" Berlier, New Orleans heavyweight, is back home from California where he engaged "Turkey" Thompson, Jerry McSwain, and also fought Dolph Quijano at El Paso, Texas.

Marty Burke is back for a visit in his hometown. Jo Weidin, Austrian heavyweight, managed by Jack Dempsey and trained by Burke, stopped Leo Stoll, Baltimore, Md., in his American debut at Wheeling, W. Va. Cosby Linson is also back in New Orleans after losing by a six-round TKO to Earl Turner, at Oakland, Cal.

Pete Herman, former twice world's bantamweight champion, is doing a fine job on the Louisiana Athletic Commission along with Tom Littleton and Dominick Foto, Mike Cusimano and the other members. Littleton and Cusimano attended the National Boxing Association convention and hope to land the 1950 one for New Orleans, La. Fighters unattached, seeking work in the South this winter, can contact the writer at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

CLEVELAND RING NEWS

By PHIL GOLDSTEIN

EDDY MAROTTA'S progress was temporarily derailed by appendicitis. Since his recovery from this emergency operation, he has gone to town and is in demand everywhere.

He easily defeated Frankie Rivera of Kansas City at Minneapolis. He then went to Chicago, where he beat Pat O'Leary of Denver, and in the same city won a unanimous decision over the clever, hard-hitting Joey Salcone of Warren. Eddy got off the floor to win this one. Marotta then made his debut in New York and lost to Henry LaSane of Texas, whom he had previously beaten in Minneapolis. Six days later, he boxed a semi-final in the Big City and beat Jimmy Hegeman.

He went back to Chicago to win his seventh victory in seven starts in the Windy City, beating Ronald Cannon of Los Angeles, a very good fighter.

Denver fight fans then had their look at Cleveland's best prospect. The scholarly lad has just turned 19. Corky Gonzales, Denver's pride, who had not tasted a single defeat in 24 bouts, found the Cleveland youngster too strong, and was forced to retreat most of the way in losing his first fight. As in every place that Eddy fights, he makes a big hit.

NOTICE TO OUR READERS

If you live in a foreign country and order any books or a subscription, please do not send a POSTAL ORDER. Such an order cannot be cashed in the United States. Send either a MONEY ORDER or a DRAFT. Ask for a MONEY ORDER, not a POSTAL ORDER.

IOWA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

WITH boxing at a standstill in Sioux City during the past month, Bob Morley, Sioux City promoter would like to line up an indoor spot where he could hold both boxing and wrestling cards during the winter months. If plans work out, Sioux City may have two boxing clubs in operation in 1949. The new club (names withheld on request) with a strong financial backing, plans to bid for and bring in only top ranking talent. Supplemented with the financial end, will be a board of boxing executives with a basic knowledge of the boxing sport who will direct the operations of the new club. Contacts are being made and plans are taking shape.

Having watched the doings of the leather pushers around this section for nearly thirty years, we wish to call to your attention a youngster, Earl Wenbourne, former Sioux City Golden Gloves champion, who appears to be going places. Fresh out of the amateur ranks, Wenbourne has scored over such tough boys as Roland Taylor and Wiley Ferguson in recent starts. Wenbourne is a middleweight and hails from Wayne, Nebr. Keep your eye on this boy.

Correction—In the October issue of The Ring we stated that Smokey Simmons defeated Spider Webb of Omaha in four rounds. It should have read Spider Webb, 128, Omaha, defeated Smokey Simmons, 133, Waterloo. The referee gave the decision to Webb. Webb landed more often and more effectively. Simmons was down for a count in the last round and was staggering at the bell. The bout was held August 2, 1948, Sioux City, Iowa.

Boxing in South Dakota is taking shape for the winter months. Plans for several amateur boxing cards along with some professional shows are in the making according to recent letters received from out of town correspondents. We will have more about this next month.

Question Box—My records show that Sam Langford boxed to a ten-round draw with Jack Taylor, Sioux City, Ia., August 20th, 1922. This for F. J. T., Fort Dodge, Ia. To K. J. P., Minneapolis, Minn., Solly Goldstein was manager of Dandy Dillon, the night he knocked out Eddy Nemo at Hibbing, Minn., the date was August 18th, 1922. D. D. S. Yankton, S. D. Read over the "Ring" book shop and you will find what you want. Any of the wrestling books are O. K., J. D. S., Omaha, Nebr., get in touch with Floyd Hayes in your city, I am sure he can help you. T. J., New Orleans, La., My records show that Anthony Downey scored a kayo over Bob Devine in the third round. Have no record of that other fight; try the "Ring." To K. J. D. I have been on The Ring staff since 1929. I am not connected with any promoters, fighters, managers or publicity agents. As far as I know this is still a free country and I can say what I think. J. J. M., Tacoma, Wash., Dode Bercott boxed around your section in 1922.

For complete records get The Ring record books. My mail bag is about 250 letters per month and it takes time to answer every one, and I do the best I can. M. M. Los Angeles, Calif., the records you ask for are in The Ring record books. Space will not permit me to list every record you ask for. F. D. C., Minneapolis, Minn., Tommy Gibbons and George "Kid" Ashe fought at Detroit, Mich. P. T. W., Grand Forks, N. D., Battling Krause and Perry Bliven boxed to a draw 10-rounds at your city, Nov. 11th, 1922. Read over the offer in The Ring. No, my record collection is not for sale. Will let you know. Thanks.

Around Iowa—Alex Fidler, Cedar Rapids, Ia., has resumed his duties as a referee on Omaha boxing cards. . . . He has been on the shelf as the result of an automobile accident. Eddie Simmons, of the Bob Morley stable scored over Jimmy Watson at Omaha. . . . Del Cockayne will return from the West Coast soon and headline Des Moines boxing cards.

Last Minute Sparks—Fighters and managers are urged to list their address with me, mainly boxers and managers in this section. Chief Crazy Horse, 145, booking out of Sioux City dropped a four-round decision to Bill Suddeth, 142, at Wichita, Kan. Des Moines fighters are getting plenty of work on out of town cards. . . . Sioux City boxers are also getting calls. . . . John C. Goebert of Johnstown, Pa., has plans for a publication devoted to Amateur Boxing News, if interested write to him at 300 West Grand Street, Johnstown, Pa. . . . Wiley Ferguson of Kearney, Nebr., received a permanent suspension in Nebraska for taking a poke at Earl Wenbourne in the dressing room at Omaha. . . . Bobby Carew, Des Moines, 131, dropped a decision to Bob Sandberg, 132, Milwaukee, at Omaha. . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Street, Sioux City, Iowa, and news for this spot must be in our hands by the sixth of each month. You can reach us by phone by calling 8-6849.

Schmeling Breaks Dragestein's Jaw in a Return Contest

Special to The Ring

By SGT. J. A. TREE,
British Supervisory Element

KIEL—October 2—Close to 14,000 fans, most of them members of the British and American forces now in Germany, watched Max Schmeling, former world heavyweight champion, engage in another of his "comeback" battles, this time a return engagement with Hans Dragestein from whom he had won a contest at Hamburg on points last year. This time Schmeling broke the jaw of his opponent in the ninth round and an appeal by Hans, who told the referee that he could not continue, brought a halt to the affair, Max receiving credit for a knockout.

In the second round Dragestein's jaw was injured with a right that carried tremendous force and in the fatal round, a left swing to the same target broke the jaw. The fight carried little action but Schmeling must receive credit for his performance considering that he is now 43 years old. He still hopes to be granted permission to make another journey to the United States to enable him to recoup his lost fortune. Like all other former wealthy Germans, Schmeling is on a par with his brethren—his wealth is gone.

Roach Upset by Hansbury

NATIONALLY ranked Laverne Roach was given a nice lacing by Johnny Hansbury, who has had but 16 fights, in one of the year's biggest upsets in boxing at Turner's Arena, Washington, D. C.

Hansbury looked great in winning the unanimous ten-round decision over Roach and it was evident from the opening bell that Hansbury was out to fight Roach right off his feet. Roach was caught with a winging right hand punch in the third round which nearly ended the fight then and there. Only Roach's experience kept him from being knocked out. From then on Hansbury had his own way in scoring by far his most important victory to date.

FIGHTIN' WORDS FROM TOLEDO

By ED HACKLEY

SEPTEMBER turned out to be another month without action for Toledo. The Police-Firemen benefit was postponed for another month. By past experience the sponsors can expect the house to be packed for the show, but as to whether or not the show will serve as a springboard for the languishing sport here is another question.

Toledo's two best fighters saw action during the month. Charley Cotton, the welter with the terrific wallop, beat Allie Gronk in four in Detroit at the newly-opened Arcadia, and Walt Evans lost a hard-fought ten to Willie Russell at Fort Wayne.

Evans gave Russell a very hard and close fight, and definitely proved that he can handle top men. He showed a lack of confidence, however, in the fight, his first ten-rounder, and this lack of confidence was the only thing which lost him the bout. Russell was rocked several times by the Toledoan, and at times was made to look foolish by Evans' long left hand and topflight boxing skill. Evans had a hard time in the seventh, in which he was floored twice for nine counts, but he came back the next round to slug it out toe-to-toe with the hard-punching Russell. In the tenth Evans made a savage attempt to pull the fight out of the fire, one which was almost successful as the judges' scoreboard showed.

Small clubs in the vicinity of Toledo gave promise of near-by action as Buck Mathias in Fort Wayne and Jimmy Kilbane in Middletown opened their arenas. Each promoter plans to run in other cities. Kilbane has a setup for Hamilton and Mathias is trying to negotiate a hook-up with Muncie and Kalamazoo.

Less Huffman has done a great job in Columbus with a limited supply of talent from which to draw. He had a gate of $9000 with Godoy and the Alabama Kid. Less has developed several Columbus boys into good cards there. At present he has a stable of tough preliminary kids and fans of his city are pleased with their performances. Pat Richards, Willie Russell and the Alabama Kid all draw good crowds in Columbus. Jimmy Welch, a welter, and Sheriff Jackson, a good tough middleweight, are in his stable and look like real comers.

I received word from Johnny Clinton in Boston that one of my former amateur stars, LeRoy Andrews, stopped Jackie Wilson in an eight-rounder in his last start there. Wilson had won 21 straight prior to that. Lots of luck to you, LeRoy. Toledo will try to keep its eye on you.

Incidentally, I'd like to put in a plug for Clinton before I close this column. Johnny handled Jimmy McClellan while Jim was in the East, and to my knowledge Johnny is a sincere, conscientious handler, with a thorough knowledge of the business. There is lots of action in New England, though the pay is small usually, and Johnny is an excellent pilot. He is manager of the Kelley-Hayes gym, 53 Hanover St., Boston.

News of fights, fighters and the fight business in the vicinity can be obtained by contacting the writer, Ed Hackley, at 71 Brand Whitlock, Toledo 2, Ohio.

IN INDIANA RINGS

By ANTHONY COPPI

INDIANA, minus big time boxing, turned over a fair-sized chunk to the state treasurer's office on taxes from ring and mat cards. The athletic commission reported that the state's net profit for the fiscal year was $21,929.13. The total net profit left by the current commission for the past three years amounts to $195,277.98. The report also said that the license fees and tax receipts on admissions both were record highs. The state's percentages came from 432 boxing and wrestling (mostly wrestling) promotions staged during 1947.

Steve Harter, Indianapolis, years ago an outstanding sports promoter, died in his home town during the month. He was 55 years old. Back in 1910 he began promoting fights in the Empire Theater in Indianapolis. From there he went on the road with a stable of fighters and was highly successful. Foremost in his group of fighters was Jack Dillon, of Indianapolis, the old Hoosier Bearcat. Harter at one time served as business manager of the Indianapolis Club of the old Federal League. He also promoted dirt track racing.

Archie Hindman, chairman of Indiana Athletic Commission, was elected one of the six vice-presidents of the National Boxing Association at its recent meeting in Philadelphia. Hindman, who is serving his third year on the state commission, takes his work seriously.

Hindman has appointed Bob Stranahan, sports editor of the Indiapolis *Star*, Billy Thom, Indianapolis wrestling promoter and Dr. Claude E. Hadden, boxing commission physician, to a committee to establish a fund for boxers unable to pay for medical attention either received in training or while fighting.

Colion Chaney, fifth ranking heavyweight in the nation hailing from Indianapolis, has jumped his contract with Tom Leeper, eastern manager. Leeper says Chaney's contract is still in effect. Chaney had been fighting for the Indiana handler since 1943 and had advanced at one time to third ranking heavy in Ring ratings.

Bill Roberts, young Indianapolis heavyweight, won a ten-round bout from Orlan Ott, Indiana Harbor, in the arena in Indianapolis. Roberts was outweighed by seven pounds and was forced to fight a weaving, bobbing style against his taller opponent but got the unanimous nod for his efforts. There were no knockdowns.

Russ McKinney, promising featherweight, Indianapolis, knocked out Eddie Banks, 127, Indianapolis, at 2:07 of the third round scheduled for four.

Other results: Harold Green, 143, Indianapolis, and Lee Decks, 147, Anderson, fought to a draw in four rounds. Bob Roberts, 138, Indianapolis, won a decision from Eddie Roberts, 133, Pittsburgh, in four rounds. Bob Lawson, 205, Alexandria, won on a technical knockout from Floyd Osterman, 225, Richmond, at 2:15 in the first round, and Rocky Monroe, 147, Muncie, won a decision from George Warren, 146, Indianapolis, in four.

Gene (Bullet) Parker, stiff punching Indianapolis lightweight, is one of Indiana's best prospects. Not too long out of the amateur ranks, he has been improving right along. Parker entered the pro ranks with an impressive simon pure record. His most recent win was over Pat Iacobucci in Chicago.

Boxing again opened in Vincennes, Ind., with a card headlined by Bill Roberts, Indianapolis heavyweight. Roberts gained a decision over Frankie Majors of Detroit, in the 10-round feature. The card was the first in Vincennes in nine years and attracted over 2,000 people.

Bob Roberts, Indianapolis, outpointed Al Touri, Evansville, in four rounds and Torpedo Tinsley, Indianapolis, knocked out Jim Byrd, Vincennes, in one minute and 40 seconds.

RING SCRAPS: Skipper Bugsby, former flyweight champion of Indiana is now promoting fights in Logansport, Ind. . . . Best prospects to appear in Indiana rings during the outdoor season were the Labroi twins of Gary, Ind. Tiny Bland, local fight manager and trainer, has teamed up with Tom Leeper and they now have the largest and best stable in Indiana. . . . This writer's address is 1325 Tabor St., Indianapolis 3, Ind.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

IRISH JOHNNY FLYNN scored a fifth-round knockout in Binghamton, N. Y., and won his ninth straight bout. Glen Hendershot, 149, Binghamton, T.K.O.'ed Bobby Fuller, 145, Boston, in the third. Charlie Dawson, 164, New York, defeated Jackie Caparell, 165, Boston, in six rounds. Jerry Watkins, 136½, New London, Conn., defeated Jimmy Evans, 135, Binghamton, in four rounds. Percy Allen, 185, New York, knocked out Mike Barron, 183, of Binghamton, in two rounds. Bobby Hennessey, 126, Binghamton, knocked out John Carter, 138, Utica, in one round.

At Utica, N. Y., Reecy Davis, 155½, Plainville, Texas, decisioned Tony Vero, 154, Utica, ten rounds. Johnny Castor, 134, Baltimore, won over Alfredo Pescatore, 131, Naples, Italy, in eight rounds. Alberto Pescatore, 157, Naples, Italy, won over Harold Braithwaite, 152, Syracuse, six rounds. Harry Herschel Haft, 170, Paterson, N. J., defeated Leo West, 166, Albany, in six rounds. Ollie Brewster, 130, Rome, decisioned Jimmy Carden, 132, Carbondale, Pa., in four rounds.

The Exchange A. C. opened its indoor season with an all-star card of three eight-round bouts, with local fighters in top spots. In one of the eight-rounders, Irish Johnny Rowe, 137, of Rochester, and Harry Marshall, 139, of Windsor, Ont., fought a good slam-bang fight and the officials called it a draw. Rowe won the first four rounds easily. In the other eight-rounders, Johnny Kaufman, 146½, Rochester, got a T.K.O. over Glen Hendershot of Binghamton in the fourth, when both boys were cut and the doctor would not let Hendershot come out for the fifth. Kaufman had a very bad cut also.

In the other eight-round bill, Sammy Mastrean, 140, Pittsburgh, defeated Bobby Lalonde, 138, of Detroit. Jerry Fleming, 155, Rochester, looked good in defeating Lee Bachlor, 160, of Buffalo, in six. Willie Giano, 155, Rochester, decisioned Rocky Stapich, 153, Detroit, in six. In the opening four, Jeff McKenzie, 170, Rochester, and Leon West, 167, of Albany, fought to a draw.

Ross Virgo, Rochester's 147-pound welterweight hope and member of the 1948 Olympic team, has turned pro under the co-managers, Sam Porcelli and Joe LoVerdi. Virgo is a willing fighter and loved to fight as an amateur. Virgo fought 48 amateur fights and won 46, most of them by knockouts.

At Auburn, N. Y., Joey DeJohn, Syracuse, N. Y., knocked out Billy Stemmler of Detroit in the third. Walter Kolby, Buffalo, defeated Tommy Taylor, Cleveland, in six. Carman DeJohn, Syracuse, knocked out Mickey DeBerry, Amsterdam, in one, Roland Streety, Syracuse, knocked out Jerry Forlana, Utica, in five. In the opening four, Jimmy Evans, Auburn, defeated Ollie Brewster of Utica, in a good fight.

Snuffy Smith spent two weeks in Ike Williams' training camp, boxing daily with Williams. In his last fight, Snuffy defeated Harold Jones of Detroit.

Johnny Burba, matchmaker for the Elks' Club amateur shows, is running weekly shows and would like to hear from amateur fighters. You can reach Burba at the Elks' Club, Rochester, N. Y.

My address is 103 S. Union Street, so if you have any notes please send them to me not later than the first of each month.

WAY UP IN NEW HAMPSHIRE
With RALPH G. PELOQUIN

BOXING and wrestling are both going over in a satisfactory manner in Berlin, N. H., the only active club in the state at present, according to Deputy Commissioner Henry Holland of the White Mountains area.

The outdoor season at the Notre Dame Arena of Berlin had five boxing presentations and two wrestling shows. The promoter is the experienced Eddie Desilets who has been in the game for many years. The writer is the matchmaker and thanks to Berlin's new arena the game has finally returned to this city after about 20 years. During that time several tries were made but the lack of a suitable hall made it impossible for promoters to come out on top.

The Manchester, N. H., club, which operated well for the past three or four years, suddenly failed to produce shows, for some reason or other, and therefore the attendance dropped to a new low and so low that a couple promoters had to suspend operations. Attempts were made at Laconia, Claremont and Nashua, but no substantial success was realized at any of the three and recent reports have it that a few more tries will be made during the coming indoor season.

Berlin, N. H.: Boxing results: Lou Alter, Montreal, 128, stopped Jerry Vines, 125, New York City, in five rounds of a scheduled eight-rounder. In the other co-main bout, Maxie Spoon of New York and Montreal, 160, defeated via the K.O. route in two heats, Nick Londos, 168, New York. In the six-round semi-final Tony Junior, 148, Berlin, kayoed Jackie Dupont of Montreal, 147, in the fifth. In the opening bout, a four-rounder, Jimmy Falcon, Dover, N. H., 142, won by a knockout in two rounds over local boy, Armand Arguin, 145, of Berlin. One thousand fans attended.

Another well-attended wrestling show scored a big hit at Berlin. Yvon Robert, Montreal's version of the world's champ, fought Rebel Rob Russell of Texas. Robert won and also captured the fancy of the 1250 fans who witnessed the show, Berlin's second in as many months. Larry Moquin was in the semi-final against Ray Eckert of St. Louis. Moquin is a member of Robert's stable and made it two wins for that group. The next wrestling show for the Arena at Berlin might feature women wrestlers and they are expected to perform before a large attendance.

Bits of news from here, there and everywhere: K.O. Lapointe is the referee at the Berlin bouts and does a good job, having been a wrestler in his day. . . . Bob Gendron, ex-boxer, takes care of the boxing bouts at Berlin and does a fine job. . . . Wilf Peloquin, ex-wrestler, is timekeeper at both boxing and wrestling.

The writer is proud to announce to the readers of this column the birth of his first child, a boy, Richard G. Peloquin, on September 4.

PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS,
By FRANKLIN T. McQUAIDE, JR.

LEE SALA, sensational local middleweight, registered his forty-second consecutive professional victory at Forbes Field, by kayoing Charley (Zivic) Affif, Pittsburgh, 1:40 of round two, of the scheduled ten-round feature attraction on a Rooney-McGinley Star Show. This bout had been in the making for over a year, when both boys began advancing to the top in the middleweight division, and very few people expected it to end so suddenly. Sala forced the fight in the first round, while "Chink" was content to sidestep and feel out his opponent. Affif rushed Sala to the ropes twice in this stanza but did little else as he bided his time for an opening. As the bell sounded for the second round Sala opened up and it was evident that he was going to try for an early knockout. Terrific left hooks and jolting rights forced Affif into his own corner and Sala wouldn't let him out. Lee rained more than a dozen blows to the head and body of his opponent, finally dropping him with a left hook to the body and a right cross to the chin. As the count reached ten Charley barely regained his feet and his trainer, Johnny Ray, dashed across the ring, but Referee Ernie Sesto had already declared the contest over.

With forty-two consecutive victories, thirty-two by knockouts, Sala is ready for the best in his division. Both Lee Sala and Charles (Zivic) Affif weighed 158½. One of the largest crowds in recent years, 11,863 fans, who paid a gross of $38,587.88 and a net $27,233.78, witnessed the contest.

In the eight-round semi-final, Jackie Armitage, 150, New Kensington, Pa., got off to a very slow start but fought back brilliantly to win a split verdict over Chico Pacheco, 149, of San Paulo, Brazil. Pacheco, managed by the personable Chris Dundee, made quite a hit with the fans and his next local appearance will be anxiously awaited.

Tim Dalton, 137, Chicago, Ill., T.K.O.'ed Richie Callura, 136, Pittsburgh, in 42 seconds of the eighth and final round of a very interesting contest. Callura suffered a badly cut left eye and the referee halted the bout.

Joe Modzele, 171, New Kensington, Pa., decisioned Tommy Stewart, 175, Bellevue, Pa., in a four-rounder that was full of thrills. Modzele was down for nine in round three and came back to drop Stewart for a nine count in the final round.

Freddie Bey, 150, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous decision over Jackie Botnovich, 153, Pittsburgh, in four.

Billy Neumont, 132, Pittsburgh, protege of Johnny Ray, made his professional debut by winning the split decision over Jackie Watkins, 134, Homestead, Pa., in the four-round curtain raiser.

Rocky Castellani, Scranton, Pa., middleweight, was one of the host of fighters introduced from the ring at the Sala-Affif fight. Before the show got under way, Castellani, with his manager, Al Flora, visited the dressing room and there Rocky had a happy reunion with Tommy Stewart, the Bellevue, Pa., light-heavyweight, who was appearing on the card. It seems that the boys were in the Marine Corps together and had not seen each other since February 14, 1946, when they both appeared in the Seventh Fleet All China Championship Card at Shanghai, China.

Jack White, whose very capable matchmaking packed the downtown Aragon Arena every week last fall and winter, has not as yet signed with a promoter for the coming indoor season, but is expected to do so in the near future.

AROUND THE OREGON RINGS
By WOODY WILLIS

SALEM: Nine bouts, ranging from three to six rounds, comprised the state penitentiary boxing card. Results: Doyle McCann K.O.'ed Andy Cameron, three; Dick Abney K.O.'ed Sammy Wells, five; Dingy Digham decisioned Jack Laffman, five; Curley Delorme decisioned Ted Wardm, five; Hitler Lechmeir-Artie Genson, draw, three; Bulldog Keller decisioned Del Fuston, three; Bud Ward decisioned Orndorff, three; Franny Wilson decisioned Leon Pearson, three; Oakie Grable K.O.'ed Chris Adams, one.

Salem Armory: Oregon middleweight champion, Jack Snapp, 159½, Klamath Falls, grabbed a surprisingly close decision over Portland's Joey Albina, 159¼, in ten rounds. Snapp suffered an eye cut in the sixth. In prelims, Jimmy Gooding, 126, Portland, decisioned Jerry Strutz, 125, Portland, in six; Chuck Brown, 137, Portland, knocked out Cal Robinson, 144, Seattle, in three; Joey Edmonds, 123, Fort Lewis, Wash., and Bob Calloway fought to a four-round draw; Don Roberts, 144, Hood River, knocked out Pat Bruno, 144, Portland, in one.

Portland's light-heavyweight pride, Dick Wagner, took a six-round decision over Dan Bucceroni, 175, Philadelphia, in a preliminary to the Ike Williams-Jesse Flores world lightweight title bout at New York's Yankee Stadium.

Portland Auditorium: Smooth punching Joey Maxim of Cleveland, Ohio, returned to the Portland ring wars by left-handing his way to a ten-round decision over Big Bill Peterson in an interesting and hard-fought feature attraction. Maxim used a fast jolting jab combined with a brilliant defense to offset Peterson's heavier punching. The giant Dane, now making Portland his home, made his bid for victory midway through the second round when a hard right staggered Maxim, closing the left optic. Maxim was too cagey, however, and rallied to win easily. Peterson weighed 202, Maxim 186.

In the ten-round semi-final, clever Bobby Ward, 159, San Francisco, punched out a close decision over Portland's Bobby Volk, 159. The sharp shooting Negro took a six-count in the fourth, but rallied in the latter rounds to gain the verdict. In preliminaries, Charlie Johnson, 145, Tacoma, and Dick Wolfe, 145, Klamath Falls Indian, went six thrilling rounds to a draw. Jimmy Gooding, 127, Portland, stopped Joey Edmonds, 121, Ft. Lewis, in two, and Don Roberts, 142, Hood River, got a four-round draw with Al Cliff, 148, Portland. A crowd of 2511 fans paid paid $7680.

The writer's address is 307 N. W. Broadway, Portland 9, Oregon.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By SELSSO TIBORRO

RESULTS of fights during September were as given below, all taking place at the Coliseo Arena:

Raul Solis, 114, knocked out Luis Adame, 118, in five. Babe Ruiz, 118, drew with Babe Zaragoza, 118, in ten.

Jose Cardenas, 124, decisioned Luis Castillo, 121, in ten. Saul Torres, 132, T.K.O.'ed Bernardo Ramirez, 136, in eight.

Al Zamora, 136, drew with Punos de Oro, 138, in the ten-round star bout, while Ave Negra, 132, knocked out Jorge Cid, 135, in nine.

Panchito Uribe, 120, drew with Luis Reyes, 120, in ten. Al Zamora, 138, knocked out Chico Escamilla, 138, in five.

Cachorro Herrera, 124, decisioned Negro Sandoval, 125, in ten. Casanovita Pocheco, 129, T.K.O.'ed Tomas Vargas, 128, in five.

Monito Flores, 111, flyweight champion of Mexico, decisioned Raul Solis, 110, in 12 rounds, for the title. Manolo Aguilar, 126, knocked out Eduardo Serrato, 125, in the first round of a scheduled ten heat fight.

Aurelio Cruz, 134, drew with Al Zamora, 134, in ten rounds. Joe Gutierrez, 134, drew with Jorge Cid, 135, in ten.

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IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

ALVIN JORDAN, 137, Milwaukee, and Artie Towne, 150½, New York, were the victors in the twin bill staged by the Badger Boxing Club at the Auditorium. Wray Carter, 132½, Chicago, and Eddie O'Neill, 154, Detroit, were on the losing end of the ten-round encounters. Towne jabbed his way to victory, and when O'Neill elected to slug it out, Artie's heavy punching was too much for him.

Wray Carter, elusive as an eel, back-pedaled himself to defeat against Jordan. Jordan caught up with him in the eighth and landed a right to the whiskers that had Carter in trouble at the bell. Neither bout had the thrills that pay off at the box office. Other bouts:

Terry Wagner, 161¼, Milwaukee, was awarded a technical knockout over Paul Terry, 162, Indianapolis, in 2:45 of the fifth round.

Tony Gunia, 141¼, Milwaukee, defeated Diego Hidalgo, 142¼, Indianapolis, six rounds.

Dick Thelen, 167, Milwaukee, defeated Eddie Newman, 172, Detroit, four rounds.

Attendance, 1588. Gross gate, $2800.

Jimmy Sherrer, 153¼, from Milwaukee, was disqualified in the seventh round of a scheduled ten-rounder with Jerome Frazier, 155, also of Milwaukeee, for continued fouling. The bout was action-packed all the way with both boys fighting after the bell in the second and sixth rounds. Jimmy's TNT right to the jaw that dumped Frazier four times in a previous meeting, was impotent, as Frazier scored with terrific left hooks. Handicapped by a badly cut eye which caused the doctor to threaten to stop the bout in the fifth, Sherrer in the sixth switched to the mid-section in desperation to turn the tide of battle. With the crowd on its feet yelling itself hoarse, Sherrer seemed to be gaining the advantage, but he tired and lost his sense of direction with some of his punches going into foul territory. In the seventh with Jimmy groggy under a barrage of lefts and rights again some punches went low and Referee Dauber Jaeger, who had warned him a number of times, halted the proceedings.

Other bouts: Leon Thompson, 152¾, Louisville, Ky., defeated Terry Wagner, 157½, Milwaukee, six rounds.

Tony Gunia, 140, Milwaukee, stopped Gary Caple, 134½, Kansas City, by a technical knockout in 45 seconds of the sixth round.

Bobby Sherrer, 134, Milwaukee, defeated Cappy Benton, 132, Cincinnati, in six rounds.

Dick Thelen, 167, Milwaukee, defeated Ernie Doyle, Michigan City, Ind., 164, in four rounds.

Sidney Caple, 136¼, Kansas City, knocked out Milton Enright, 139¾, Milwaukee, in 1:12 of the third round. Attendance 3693. Gross gate, $7850.

Sherrer's end of the purse was held up after the bout by the boxing commission. It was released by them last week. Sherrer received a five-month suspension instead of a fine. His eyes have been cutting easily of late, so he plans a six-month layoff for an operation to remove the scar tissue.

Secretary of our boxing commission, Fred Saddy, moved up to first vice-president of the N.B.A., in the convention at Philadelphia recently, taking the place of Flamen Adae, Miami Beach, Fla., who became president. Boxing fans out here were glad to see Abe J. Greene made commissioner of boxing by the N.B.A. Saddy still retain his position as chairman of the ratings committee.

The board of regents of the University of Wisconsin granted Dr. Benjamin H. Glover, assistant professor of neuro-psychiatry $1000 for the study of physical effects on boxers in intercollegiate matches. Dr. John W. Brown, director of the department of student health, said the inquiry would cover the following: First, a survey of the scientific literature on boxing with particular reference to head injuries. Second, records of the health of participants for a 15-year period. Third, the detailed research of methods to the study of boxing as a sport for a period of one year. Fourth, the year-long study of boxing will consist of physical examinations, including neurotic examinations. At the end of each season final physical and neurologic examinations of each boxer will be made and records kept.

Don Goldywn, who once managed boxers and is now proprietor of the Goldfish Stores, came up with a good one. He got out the program for the last fight and told the fans how to use the four-point scoring system. The fans took the program home with them. A good thing for boxing. One fan put it this way. "My family is now discussing how to score boxing and it will cost me two ducats for the next show. My daughters want to attend."

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Boxing promoters and matchmakers are requested to send in their name with name of club, address and telephone number.

Managers should send in their name, address and telephone number.

There is no charge for your listing or that of your fighters. All is given to you gratis, but you must send in the above if you want to have your fighters or clubs listed in the next Record Book.

If you are a manager and your boys' records do not appear in the 1949 issue or the records are incomplete or some fights are listed erroneously, blame yourself if you refuse to take advantage of this free offer.

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1948
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Feb. 12—Harry Smith, Scranton...KO by 9

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All data must be in our hands no later than December 1.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

JACKIE PATERSON, British and Empire bantamweight champion, received another setback when he met Teddy Gardner of Hartlepool at Walter Hazeltine's open-air show at West Hartlepool. A crowd of 10,000 cheered Gardner on, and although he was forced to take a count in rounds 6 and 7, nevertheless he was ahead at the end of round 8 and received the decision.

Bob Frost, West Ham, 146, punched too hard for Tony Byrne, Birkenhead, 152, in the feature bout at Mile End and the referee, Jack Hart, stopped the bout in the third after Byrne had taken a considerable amount of punishment. Johnny Morkus, Bethnal Green, 190, making his first appearance as a professional, defeated Vic Brooks, Ipswich, 179, in the third round when the latter retired with a badly damaged mouth.

Ritchie (Kid) Tanner of British Guiana, 120, gained a points decision over Mickey McKay, South Africa, 116¼, at the end of 10 rounds in the main event at the Stadium, Liverpool. Fanie Bushney, South Africa, 137¼, was forced to retire in the fourth round with a badly cut eye when he met Billy McDonald, Liverpool, 135. Terry Riley, Liverpool, outpointed Johnny Barnes, Warrington, over 8 rounds of a featherweight bout. Albert Fielding, Wrexham, outpointed Vernon Solas, Birkenhead, over six rounds of a bantamweight contest. Tony McTigue, Wigan, won on points over Ted Ansell, Birkenhead, in six rounds.

Harry Davis, Bethnal Green, T.K.O.'ed Ric Sanders, Leicester, in the sixth round at Skegness. Jeff Tite, Spratton, stopped Jordan Tarone, West Africa, in the sixth round. Billy Davies, Birmingham, outpointed Warren Kendall, Wales, in eight. Jimmy Gill, Nottingham, and Pinchie Thompson, Jamaica, boxed to an eight-round draw.

At Harry Garcia's indoor show at Southsea, Ben Duffy of Jarro was forced to retire at the end of the first round against Stan Hibbert of Battersea, when he received a very badly cut eye. Eddie Cardew of Holloway turned in a good performance by kayoing Billy Hall, Bournemouth, in the fifth of a welterweight bout.

Charlie Brown, Jamaica, 198, scored a knockout over Phillip Van Niekerk, South Africa, 196½, in the sixth round at Rhyl. The South African had taken several counts before the fatal ten was counted over him. Fany Bushney, South Africa, outpointed Billy Barton, Liverpool, after eight thrilling rounds that had the crowd on their feet. Chris Jenkins, Stourbridge, 136, gave George Fresher, Edmonton, 132½, a boxing lesson before the referee stopped the contest in his favor, when the latter received a badly cut eye in the sixth round. Bob Cleaver, Borough, 157, won over Jackie Wilson, Belfast, 157, in the second round when the latter was disqualified.

Billy Carroll, Doncaster, 159¼, knocked out Chris Adcock, Rochdale, 158½, in the fifth round at Doncaster. Sammy Shaw, Hull, 130½, was too aggressive for Dave Parker, Doncaster, 131, in their eight-round bout and Shaw won on points. Duggie Myers, Doncaster, 160¼, knocked out Doug Radford, Derby, 164, in the fifth round. Bill Brennan, Royston, 214, knocked out Tommy Allen, Leicester, 213, in the second round. Billy Parkin, Langold, 114, knocked out Jim Curley, Sheffield, 116, in the fourth round.

Don Cameron, Glasgow, outpointed Harry Hughes, Wishaw, the Scottish lightweight champion, over eight rounds in a match made for a side stake of $300 at 136 pounds at Airdrie. Tommy Hendrie, Glasgow, 143¼, outpointed Danny Cunningham, Methil, 143½, over eight rounds. Pat Cahill, Dundee, scored a good win over Dennis Timoney, Glasgow, in a bantamweight contest over six rounds.

Jim Sheppard, the southpaw Glasgow welterweight, has had his last contest. He scaled 148½ in his bout with Billy Hill, Barrow, 152¾, at Glasgow, and after forcing Hill to retire in the fourth round with a badly cut eye, he notified all present that he has hung up his gloves. Billy Ross, Methil, 151¾, stopped Billy Black, Glasgow, 150¼, in the third round. Dave McLaren, Comrie, 148, won on points over Tom Logie, Glasgow, 154, after a hard six-round bout.

Jim Keery, Lisburn, 135, and Paddy Dowdall, Cork, 142, put up a thrilling bout at Belfast, before the bout ended in the seventh round, when Dowdall was forced to retire with a damaged hand. Billy Townsley, London, 162½, defeated the more experienced Johnny "Stormy" Weatherall, 161, on points over eight rounds. Freddie Webb, Belfast, 152, forced Keith Weston, Wisbech, 143, to retire in the fourth round.

Jack Humphries, Leeds, 143½, knocked out Pat Cunane of Doncaster, 145, in the fifth round at Doncaster. Ernie Holt, Doncaster, 137, won over Denny Dennis, Derby, 136, when the latter was disqualified in the fourth round for persistent holding.

Dennis Powell, Four Crosses, 174, defeated Nick Fisher, Nantymoel, 174½, on points after ten rounds in a Welsh eliminating heavyweight series at Abergavenny. George Dawson, Builth Wells, 185, stopped Wally Brennan, Congleton, 179½, in the first round. Roy Ball, Pontypool, 117½, outpointed Jackie Sutton, Cardiff, 117½, in eight. Selwyn Evans, Newbridge, 126, outpointed Lew Miles, Aberdare, 126½, over eight rounds. Jack Williams, Tylorstown, 173½, knocked out Peter Wyatt, Abergavenny, 193, in the fourth.

Willy Whyte, Scottish welterweight champion, knocked out Gordon Ashun, Bootle, in the fifth round at Hanley.

Tommy McGovern, Lambeth, 137½, made his first appearance at the Stadium, Liverpool, with a K.O. over the local Morry Jones, 135¾, in the tenth and last round. Charlie Wilson of Manchester, 115¾, outpointed Albert Sanderson, Northampton, 112½, over eight rounds. Ricky McCulloch, Belfast, outpointed Micky Green, Warrington, over eight rounds of a lightweight contest. John Hazel, Birkenhead, knocked out Tommy Swannell, Northampton, in the fourth round of a lightweight contest. Brian McTigue, Wigan, won on points over Tommy Hilton, Rochdale, after six rounds of a middleweight contest.

Harry Hughes, Glasgow, outpointed Warren Kendall, Wales, over 8 rounds at Glasgow—Norman Lewis, Wales knocked out Charlie Kerr, Glasgow, in the 4th round.

Billy Exley, Newcastle, proved beyond all doubt that he is the master of Stan Hawthorne, North Shields, when at West Hartlepool he again knocked out Hawthorne in the 2nd round.

With blood streaming down his face from a cut eye in the first round of his 12 round contest, Tony Lombard of South Africa, gamely carried on and forced the pace against Cliff Anderson of British Guiana, and won on points. The contest was fought at Birmingham and was an Eliminating Featherweight Bout for the Empire Title held by Ronnie Clayton. Lombard will now meet Eddie Miller of Australia in the Final Eliminator. In the other bouts, Hal Bagwell of Gloucester, defeated Billy Davies, Birmingham in the third round of a lightweight contest when the latter was forced to retire with a cut eye. Billy Carroll, Doncaster, brother of Bruce Woodcock, knocked out Roy Peterson of Jamaica in the 6th round of a middleweight contest. Eddie McCulloch, Belfast, outpointed Jimmy Gill, Nottingham, over 8 rounds of a Bantamweight bout. Harry McMurdie, Edgware, outpointed Maurice Mancini, Leamington, over 6 rounds of a lightweight contest. Jeff Tite, the fighting farmer of Spratton, continued his winning ways at the expense of Mick McGee, Nottingham, who was outpointed over 6 rounds.

Arthur "Ginger" Sadd the pride of Norwich, turned the tables on Jock Taylor, Sidcup, over 10 rounds at Fred Green's opening show at The Corn Exchange, Norwich. The contest was fast for cruiserweights and Sadd proved too clever for the aggressive Taylor. Jimmy Trotter, Shildon, County Durham, made his professional appearance against Leyson Thomas, Croydon, over 6 rounds and won on points. Hugh Kirk, the smart Wisbech welterweight, was called upon to meet an unknown Norwich welter named Billy Baynes, who was thought to be no match for Kirk. Almost the first punch of the fight Kirk was on the canvas for seven, again for nine and after taking another left swing to the jaw, which put him down, the referee did not bother to count, but declared Baynes the winner. The bout lasted 65 seconds.

At the open air show at The Stadium, Southampton, Ronnie Draper, 120, Southampton, and Sammy Reynolds, 120, Wolverhampton, put up a great bantamweight battle over eight rounds before Draper was awarded the decision on points. Don Cockell, Battersea, 174½, gained a clever points win over Gene Fowler, Canada, 177, after eight rounds. In a six rounder between Reg Spring, Southall, 174½, and Tony Lord of Liverpool, 172¾, the former was put down for five counts in the first round and at the end of the round wanted to retire, but was asked by his seconds to try another round. He did better in the next round and continued to hold off the hard swinging Liverpool fighter until the fifth when a hard right put Lord down for the full count. Incidentally these two cruisers were southpaw fighters. Billy Harper, Lymington, 112, outpointed Hughie Byrne, Belfast, 112, over six rounds. Jimmy Shoord, Bethnal Green, 135, won on points over Paddy Judge, Southampton, 127, after six hard-fought rounds. Ron Jones, Cowes, 147, and Jackie Self, Basingstoke, 146½, fought to a six-round draw.

Jackie Bryce, Airdrie, Scottish Flyweight Champion, turned in a good performance when he outpointed Micky McKay, South Africa, over eight rounds at Glasgow. Jackie Marshall, Glasgow, was returned the winner on points at the end of eight rounds in his bout with Johnny Smith of Clydebank, in a lightweight contest. Frank Johnson, Manchester, outpointed Jim Dwyer, Glasgow, in six rounds.

Eddie Cardew, Holloway, 147, decisioned Dai "Ginger" Ward of Merthyr, 145, at the end of eight rounds at Mile End. Al Wilburn, Hickleton Main, 140, defeated Dennis Collins, Grimsby, 139, in the seventh round when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low blow. Ted (Kid) Lewis had two proteges on the card in four-round bouts, and they both showed good form in winning. Harry Cook of Kingston, 135, won on points over Terry Gordon, Stepney, 135, and Johnny Oldham, Morden, 146, knocked out Vic Jones, Clapton, 146, in the third round.

Stan Rowan, Liverpool, 121, was forced to retire at the end of the eighth round in his contest with Georges Mousse of France, 121, when he received a very badly cut eye, at The Stadium, Liverpool. Johnny Barton, Lancaster, 173½, won on points over Denis Powell, Four Crosses, 175, after eight rounds. Tommy Renner, Liverpool, defeated Jim Josephs, Belfast, in the third round when the latter received a badly cut eye. A middleweight contest. Jacky Fairclough, Preston, outpointed Denis Sale, Northwich, over six rounds in a bantamweight bout. Roy Sharples, Barnsley, won in the third round over Jimmy Fox, Bolton, when the latter received a cut eye. A lightweight contest.

Johnny Williams, Rugby, 173, stopped Reg Spring, the Southall southpaw, 172, in the sixth round at Exeter. Peter Lilley, London, 182, made short work of his bout with Trevor Burt, Ogmore Vale, 175, scoring a K.O. in the first round.

At Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium: Alf Taylor, Warrington, 144, scored a good win over Bob Burniston, Barry, 149¾, in the main bout of ten rounds. Tommy Bailey, Liverpool, 128, outpointed Chris Kelly, Liverpool, 125¼, in eight rounds. Dave Shell, Mold, stopped Mickey Green, Warrington, in the fourth round of a lightweight bout. Don Francis, Liverpool, defeated Larry Benson, Widnes, in the third round of a featherweight contest. Zulu "Kid" Larty, West Africa, outpointed Jacky Ryan, Stoke, over six rounds of a featherweight contest.

At the talent-seeking show at Wembly Town Hall: Jimmy Cardew, Holloway, 118, outpointed Les Daw, Highbury, 113, over four rounds. Ken Ditson, Hendon, 119½, showed the best form of the night by outpointing Billy Daniels, Bow, 122, over six rounds. Teddy Lewis, Dagenham, 128½, was too good for Jackie Hickling, Bircoates, 122½, and the bout was stopped in the third round. Mickey Forrester, Dagenham, 127, gained a narrow verdict over Leyson Thomas, Croydon, 133, after six rounds. Hugh Kirk, Wisbech, 146, was given the decision over Billy Humphrey, Paddington, 143½, at the end of six rounds, but I had the Paddington welterweight ahead at the last gong. Ron Pudney, Croydon, 160, was too good for Charlie Goulding, Bethnal Green, 153½, and the one-sided bout was stopped in the third round. George Dawson, Wales, 184¾, defeated Charles Henry, Croydon, 183½, in the third when the latter retired at the end of the round owing to having sustained a badly cut mouth.

The highlight of the show was the final bout between Len Williams, Bethnal Green, 173, and Ken Richardson, Retford, 169, who had the crowd on their toes. It was a terrific battle over six rounds and was a surprise that the referee was able to find a winner in Williams at the end of this six-round battle.

Jack Solomons was again rewarded with a "sell-out" at the Harringay Arena when he brought back Bruce Woodcock, British Empire and European heavyweight champion at 197 pounds to meet Lee Oma of Detroit, 190½, over eight rounds.

But what a disappointment the 11,000 fight fans received after a big fanfare of trumpets as these two gladiators entered the ring. I had watched Oma in his training at Solomons' Gym and he showed some clever moves during his sparring, but when he faced up against Woodcock in the ring he seemed to forget all that his previous contests had taught him. He never made one move that would show a glimmer as to whether Bruce Woodcock had recovered his form after the setback against Joe Baksi some 17 months back. The crowd soon grew tired of the negative boxing of Oma and they started their slow hand-clapping. In the third round they went one better by chanting to the tune of "Bow Bells" Lay down, Lay down. The fourth had hardly got under way when Woodcock sent a right to Oma's head and he swayed with the punch, but a short time afterwards he went down and did what I have never seen in all my 40 years of boxing—a man to go down from a punch to the head and roll from side to side and then lay flat on his back with arms outstretched. It was all too cruel to see the big fellow lay there, so the crowd at the ringside threw pennies into the ring to help him on his way. The opposition served up did not enable one to guess the powers of resistance that Bruce's jaw would be against a strong puncher.

Eddie Thomas, Merthyr, 146¼, won on points over Gwyn Williams, Pontycymmer, 143¾, at the end of 12 rounds and thus became the Welsh welterweight champion. Jean Stock, France, 161¼, came in as substitute for Laurent Dauthuille, to meet Randolph Turpin, Leamington, 162. The contest proved one thing, that Turpin is O.K. while handing out punishment to the other guy, but when it comes to having to take some himself, it

is not there. In the fourth round Stock, who had been taking some of Turpin's heavy punches, fought it out with the Negro lad from Leamington, and the latter was forced to the ropes and had to take some of the game Frenchman's hooks to the head and body. It was a tired and forlorn Turpin that walked to his corner in the fifth.

Stock went into the attack with the same result, and Turpin was forced to take several counts from body blows, and at the end of the round he retired.

Doug Miller, the young South African middleweight, 159, was extremely unlucky to have the decision of Referee Teddy Waltham go against him in his contest with Mark Hart, the popular Croydon boxer, 162¼, at the end of the eight rounds, for according to my card the South African was a clear winner. Eddie Miller, featherweight champion of Australia, 127¾, and Cliff Anderson, featherweight champion of British Guiana, fought eight hard rounds to a draw. Johnny Williams, Rugby, 175, showed championship form to outclass Jock Taylor, Sidcup, 169¾, over six rounds. Jackie Turpin, Leamington, outpointed Ronnie Taylor, Horowich, over six rounds of a featherweight bout.

Morty Kelleher, Ireland, 128¾, and Jackie Lucraft, Islington, 126, put up one of the best featherweight bouts one could wish to see for eight rounds before the Irish lad received the decision by a narrow margin. The crowd at Bognor Regis gave these two battlers a rousing reception at the end and the promoters signed them for a return at their next promotion.

Jimmy Murray, Ireland, 129½, outpointed Bobby Wood, Northampton, 129, over six rounds. Arthur Fricker, Islington, 146½, in his first professional contest stopped Al Kenny, Esher, 145, in the first round. Johnny Oldham, Morden, 144, stopped Johnny McCabe, Ireland, 146, in the fourth round. Terry Gordon, Stepney, 138, outpointed Harry Cook, Surrey, over four rounds. Johnny Drew, Islington, 129, stopped Bundu Bangurah, West Africa, 132, in the fourth round when the latter received a badly cut mouth.

Johnny Molloy, St. Helens, 125¾, qualified to meet Ronnie Clayton for the latter's British featherweight title by clearly outpointing Frank Kelly, Liverpool, 124¼, over 12 rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool. Reg Hoblyn, London, 151¾, knocked out Willie Whyte, 151, Scottish welterweight champion, in the fourth round. Charlie Wilson, Manchester, outpointed Mickey Jones, Southend, over eight rounds of a flyweight bout. Emmett Kenny, St. Helens, stopped Ernie Thompson, Nuneaton, in the second round. Jackie Owen, Dundee, stopped Jimmy Tipper, Army, in the fourth round.

George Daly, Blackfriars, outpointed Hyman Williams, Jamaica, over eight rounds at Mile End. Bob Cleaver, Borough, and Johnny Blake, Chelsea, fought eight rounds to a draw in a middleweight contest.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS

By C. W. STEELE

TIL LEBLANC, Moncton featherweight, pounded out a ten-round decision over Larry Sloan of Montreal at the St. John, N. B., Forum. Rushed in as a last-minute substitute, Crosley Irvine was stopped in the second round by Carl White, who had an 18-pound weight advantage. Both are local fighters. Red Chamberlain chilled Syd Folland in the fifth and Howard Leslie and Kid Gallant finished all even in four rounds.

Kid Howard, 127, Halifax, outroughed and outpointed Teddy Swaine, 129½, of Toronto in the Garrison City Arena in ten rounds. Ossie Farrel, Halifax deaf mute, middleweight, lost a split decision to Billy Fifield, 160, of Toronto, in the semi-final six. Young Gammon, 126, of Dartmouth, stopped Bernie McCarthy, 132, New Glasgow, in the second and Cobey McCluskey, 153, Dartmouth, decisioned Johnny Griffiths in four rounds.

Art Steeves and Billy McLaughlin fought to an eight-round draw at the Crystal Palace, St. Stephen, N. B. Both are New Brunswick welterweights. Irish Bobby Donovan, St. John, iced Gordon Scott, midway through the semi-final six. Lightweights. Chuck Justason, Black Harbor middleweight, stopped Billy Moore of Calais, Me., in three rounds and "Baby" Poolee, from over the border, outpointed Buddy Godsoe of St. Stephen in a featherweight match.

Stellarton, N. S.: Archie (Bear) Hannigan of New Waterford, N. S., outpointed Lucky Abrahams in the ten-round feature. Both are light-heavyweights. Willard Jodrey of Pictou County decisioned Lenny "Boom Boom" Ryan of New Waterford in the semi-final.

Important Notice

Will Dave C. Cover write to your mother and dad. They are anxious to hear from you. Contact them immediately.

Stellarton, N. S.: Kid Adshade, hard-hitting Glace Bay lightweight, did a chill job on Kid Schultz, 133, of Halifax, in the opening canto of the scheduled ten-round feature. The semi-final saw Sheldon Campbell of Pictou Landing outpoint Freddy Stewart, 148, of Thorburn, N. S. Young Gammon, 132, Halifax, stopped Buller Joudrey, 128, of Westville in three rounds and Jackie Hayden, 128, Westville, outpointed Kid Stewart, 136, of Greenwood.

Halifax, N. S.: Joe Pyle, New Waterford, 148½, displayed punching ability seldom seen in a Halifax ring when he blasted out Roger Whynott, 145½, of Mahone Bay, N. S., in three rounds. Billed as a Maritime welterweight title bout, the Halifax Boxing Commission slapped a $25 fine on Pyle for being over the welterweight limit. Ossie Farrel, Halifax middleweight, stopped Bert Sprague, 153, of Liverpool, N. S., in the opening round of the semi-final. Dartmouth lightweight, Bobby Gammon, chilled K. O. Johnson in round two and Cobey McCluskey outpointed Johnny Griffiths.

Canso, N. S.: Scheduled for eight rounds, Joe Cgafe hung a K.O. on Ivan Mason in the fourth of a welterweight clash. Harry Bennet chilled Jim Parker in the third of the semi-final.

Miners Forum, Glace Bay, N. S.: George Ross, Canadian middleweight, outpointed Joe Pyle, 146, of New Waterford, N. S., in ten rounds of a mediocre match. Charley Peck, Louisburg, decisioned Alvin Upshaw of Halifax in the semi-final six. Middleweights. In a real roughhouse, Young Aiken of New Waterford was awarded the bout on a foul from Bobby Laffin of Bras B'or. Featherweights.

Stellarton, N. S.: Lucky Abrams, 174, of Truro, stopped Bearcat Jackson, 180, of New Glasgow, in the second round of the feature. The semi-final scheduled for six rounds saw Kid Melanson unable to answer the gong in the fourth and Buddy Smith was the winner by a K.O. Middleweights. Art O'Brien, 150, of Trenton, stopped Jackie Ross, 150, Thorburn, in four rounds and Reggie Meyers chilled Rocky McLean in three rounds.

Charlottetown, P.E.I.: Big Boy Peterson, 180, won the Island heavyweight title with a ten-round split decision over his home town rival, Jinks Jenkins.

Three thousand fans saw Lucky Abrams shade Moncton's Bill Landry in ten rounds at Truro, N. S. Landy 170½, Abrams 170. School Boy Campbell of Pictou and Kid Schultz of Halifax fought a draw in six rounds.

St. Stephen, N. B.: Art Stephens decisioned Turk Richardson of St. John, N. B., in the main go of a welterweight bout. Harley Dorley outpointed Chuck Justason in the semi-final. Middleweights. Billy Scott decisioned Don Brown and Oddie Cookson outpointed Kid Dwelley in four rounds.

Writer's address: 197 Charlotte Street, Sydney, N. S.

PORT OF SPAIN, TRINIDAD

By JOHN L. HABIB

HARRY COOK, No. 1 promoter of Trinidad and the British West Indies, brought Bert Lytell to Trinidad so that he could be matched against the local boys. Lytell won his first fight against Cyril "Easy Boy" Francis at the New Mucurapo Stadium before approximately 10,000 fans.

Lytell particularly smashed some crushing blows to Francis' mid-section, but Francis withstood his attacks and was strong at the finish. There was little action in the first round, but in the second Francis landed a right to the face of Lytell. After this, Lytell smashed home lefts and rights to Francis' body. The fight was a tame affair, with the Trinidad boy concentrating more on blocking Lytell's terrific punches than landing any of his own.

Weights were as follows: Bert Lytell 161, "Easy Boy" Francis 161.

In an action-packed ten-rounder prior to the main bout, Neville "Jimpy" Edwards, making a comeback after a long absence from the ring, outpointed "Bull" Gilkes. "Jimpy" used his great height and reach to good advantage. The first three rounds were particularly fast when Gilkes rushed the fight.

Weights were as follows: "Bull" Gilkes 159, "Jimpy" Edwards 155.

Kelvin Phillips won on points from Cecil Samm in a six-round bout, while in the night's opener, Simple Simon won on a foul from Kid Patrick. Both Simon and Patrick had already scored knockdowns. Simple Simon hit his opponent on the canvas and was disqualified.

Weights: Kelvin Phillips 155, Simple Simon 130.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

JOHNNY GRECO, Canadian welterweight champion, scored two victories within a few days of each other—one in the courtroom and the other in the ring. His losing court opponent was the Montreal Athletic Commission and his ring victim was Gus (Pell) Mell, whom he flattened in the fifth of a scheduled ten-round non-title bout headlining Matchmaker Raoul Godbout's Forum offering.

Edouard Masson and Louis DeZwirek, the legal team that had already scored over the Commission in a courtroom battle, represented Greco in his fight against the suspension tacked on him after his "no contest" with Larry Cisneros. The Masson-DeZwirek duo had a strong plank in their platform, that the Commission had suspended Greco without giving him a hearing. The judge ruled against the Commission so the Greco-Mell bout went on, especially when, checking back on the charter, it was discovered that the Commission had never really been empowered to tag a suspension on a boxer.

Mell was primed for a real battle and for two rounds his boxing and sharpshooting gave him the edge on the cautious, stalking champion. However, in the third round Greco started opening up, ripping in to close quarters and slowing Mell down with heavy body wallops. He missed most of his swinging hooks to the head, but landed a few that jarred Mell. At this point it became obvious that it would be just a question of time once Greco cut loose. He did in the next round and Gus took a bad battering, showing plenty of gameness in standing up under the rocking fusillades.

The fifth round was underway for a few seconds when Greco tore in with a two-fisted barrage that ended with Mell hitting the deck. He went down twice more, then finally for the count as the relentless Greco slugged savagely. Mell wasn't actually out, but he was dazed and weakened to the point of helplessness. It was a tigerish, colorful display by the champion, who has convincingly proven that there is no Canadian welter to threaten his title.

Matchmaker Godbout had three ten-rounders and a four-rounder supporting the feature. Gaby Ferland, flashy local welter, continued his recent winning streak at the expense of fading Joey Peralta, who should be retired before something happens to him. Ferland had too much speed, youth, condition and reach. He might have stopped the poorly conditioned Peralta if he had punched more to the body. Peralta was good in infrequent short spurts, the rest of the time he looked what he is—a hasbeen far past his time.

Jean Richard, Canadian featherweight champion, had a strong, awkward foe to handle in Luis Ramos but he handled the situation well to score in cleancut fashion.

Fernando Gagnon, Quebec's Canadian bantam king, got a surprise scrap from Apontes Torres as the Puerto Rican ripped in with enough two-fisted barrages, including a bolo punch, to earn a draw. It was a close, gruelling battle all the way.

In the four-round opener, Herman Cosgrove outwalloped Levi Cote, his local 140-pound rival.

Stray Shots—Eddie (Joe Beef) Leboeuf, youthful local welter sensation, added a couple more wins to his growing record in his campaign in New York rings, his latest being a six-round verdict over Jimmy Tarangello at St. Nicholas Arena on the LaMotta-Colan card. . . . The "Beef" had a bit of trouble with the Greenwich Villager in the early rounds but came on strong in the second half to batter him around handily. That marked his sixth win in that area, making his total record read 13 out of 14.

Harry Hurst connected with enough of his left hooks to stop Tommy Spencer in six rounds in Toronto and is slated to fight Arthur King there soon. . . . King, meanwhile, hopped over to England to win the British Empire lightweight laurels by stopping Billy Thompson, English champ, in seven heats. . . . King is quite a scrapper and colorful, too. He could be shown in the Garden as could Jean Richard and Marcel LaChappelle, a slim sharpshooting boxer who looks like a good prospect. . . . Jerry Coursol will come to Montreal this winter to go after a Canadian welter title bout with Greco. . . . He is in Florida nursing a badly damaged hand sustained in bouts with Ruby Kessler and Frankie Palermo. . . . He would be favored to outscore Ferland, Hurst or Mell to prove his right to a match with Greco. . . . The tigerish fashion in which Greco is fighting now makes him a very colorful attraction. . . . He is the only real drawing card in Montreal. . . . Cheerio till next month.

IT'LL SOON BE XMAS!—HOW ABOUT A BOOK FOR HIM?

Good Club Fighters

(Continued from page 28)

first matched way over his head and lost to fighters like Smuggy Hursey, Stonewall Jackson and Jimmy McGriff, but since that time he has come along nicely and won most of his fights. His power of endurance is extremely good and he can go ten rounds easily.

This lad shows as much promise as did his manager, "Speedy" David Dixon of Washington, D. C., in his early days.

* * *

HENRY "HANK" SCHILLIZI

HENRY "HANK" SCHILLIZI, formerly of Jacksonville, Fla., and the U. S. Navy, now fighting out of Middle Village, New York, back in 1947 won the Jacksonville *Journal* 118-pound Golden Gloves title and the Florida A.A.U. crown. He also showed up well in many of the Navy tournaments while hitting 'em for Uncle Sam, and when the time arrived for him to receive his discharge, Henry had grown into a full-fledged featherweight.

On December 16, 1947, Henry decided to earn a little folding money for his fistic endeavors and he fought his first pro bout with Johnny Salamone in a four round biff-aroo that saw "Hank" win the duke.

With twenty-one bouts under his belt Schillizi has won better than half of his fights and he has been showing more stuff in each of his recent settos. From a journeyman he is developing into a better ring mechanic and if the improvement continues Henry may yet become a steady winner with a bright future.

Recently he took a six canto affair from Artie Levine who had held him to a draw in a previous engagement.

* * *

MILTON JONES

MILTON JONES, hard-hitting light-heavyweight fighting out of St. Louis, rates as a pleasing club fighter who has met with fair success in his three years of fighting.

Jones, a tall, rangy Negro lad, is handled by Bob Turner. His record is amply sprinkled with kayoes and he holds victories over Jimmy Bull, Jerry Mitchell, Clarence Wilkinson and Baby Sims.

Nicely built, he packs power in his punch and has a large following out in the Mid-West.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS

By DON HAMILL

WITH summer out of the way the indoor clubs, one by one, are opening their doors. Nearly every year the outdoor clubs are able to keep operating until the first of October, but cool weather brought on a change of plans. The results during the month were as follows:

New Haven—Exhibition Stadium: Bernie Reynolds, 181, Fairfield, added the name of Renato Tontini, 178, Rome, Italy, to his growing list of kayo victims when he stopped the Italian in the seventh round. Tontini, utilizing a fast left hook and jab, and clever footwork, took the play away from Reynolds at the start. Reynolds, a notoriously slow starter, began hitting on all cylinders by the fifth round and his blistering body attack set the Italian for the finish, which came in the seventh. A sharp right to the jaw followed by a left hook dropped Tontini so hard that his head bounced on the canvas. Referee Lou Bogash noted a glassy look in Tontini's eyes and halted the bout.

Dino Bleta, 133½, popular Canton, Ohio, crowd-pleaser, scored two knockdowns to win over Jimmy Hegeman, 129½, Brooklyn, N. Y., in the eight round semi-final. Hegeman was dropped twice in the third, but weathered the storm and

battled Bleta at even terms the remainder of the bout. Jimmy Beau, 152, Norwalk, stopped Johnny Palmer, 148½, New York, in the final round of a sixer. Buddy Palmer, 141, Norwalk, scored over Young Andrews, 143, New Haven, in a four-spot. Jimmy Wall, 136, Norwalk, took the four-round opener from Willie Carryon, 134, New York. A crowd estimated at 5000 saw the show.

Hartford Outdoor Arena: Denis Patrick Brady, 132, New York, won a hard-fought decision from Teddy (Red Top) Davis, 132, New York, in ten rounds. Brady was the aggressor throughout. In the sixth, Davis hurt Brady but his all-out efforts to score a knockout went for naught. Before the heat was over Brady was holding the upper hand. Brady had an edge in the seventh and eighth rounds, but seemed to tire in the ninth and tenth as Davis surged on. The decision to Brady was well received, although few agreed that Brady had won by the margin granted by Referee Hugh Devlin. Devlin had Brady winning six rounds with the remaining four being even.

In six-rounders, Costa Calderan, 119, Puerto Rico, won over Jimmy Morioka, 121, Honolulu; Danny Falcone, 117, Manchester, appeared lucky to receive a draw with Jimmy Watkins, 115, Brooklyn, and Rocky Dixon, 144, Atlanta, got the duke over Douglas Cody, 146, Brooklyn. A semi-pro bout opened the show. A crowd of 2177 paid a gross gate of $3874.75.

Waterbury Municipal Stadium: Willie Pep, 130, Hartford's own world featherweight champion, enjoyed no more than a workout from Johnny Dell, 133, Brooklyn, before the uneven contest was halted in the eighth round. Dell developed a large bump over his left eye which, despite the fact that Pep avoided hitting it, grew progressively worse. Pep, in his efforts to avoid hitting the eye, stopped throwing right hands and employed left jabs and hooks.

In the third round Dell tagged Pep with a hard left hook but was on the receiving end of a two-fisted flurry for his troubles. With the exception of this punch all of Dell's efforts to score were futile as Pep sidestepped and left Dell flaying at the air. There were no knockdowns, but Referee Billy Conway called a halt in the eighth round as the bout was so one-sided.

Bobby Polowitzer, 127, East Hartford, proved his superiority over Jackie Cunningham, 128, Garfield, N. J., by taking a decision in six rounds. Billy Kearns, 144, Wethersfield, won the decision in six over Vince Callahan, 145, Seymour, Texas. Tommy Bazzano, 147, Middletown, won a six-round duke over Lenny Trader, 148, New Haven Negro. A semi-pro bout opened the show. A crowd of 3320 paying customers put $6490 into the tills.

New London—Ocean Beach Auditorium: Danny Carabella, 119, Havana, Cuba, won a close eight-round decision over Jose Aponte Torres, 123, Puerto Rico. Torres was unable to get in close enough for the type of milling he prefers. The remainder of the card was made up of semi-pro bouts. A crowd of 1024 cash customers paid $1488.50 to see the show.

Waterbury Municipal Stadium: Frank Vigeant, 147, Thomaston, scored a convincing ten-round decision over Vince LaSalva, 150, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., before a crowd of 1132 hardy souls who weathered a very chilly evening. The action in the main event was not much to offer any warmth. In the sixth, Salva shook Vigeant up with a right uppercut which followed three fast lefts to the head, but Vigeant held the upperhand again before the round was over. In the fourth round Vigeant had LaSalva reeling around the ring, but was unable to score with the finisher. Referee Billy Taylor scored the bout 50 to 33 in favor of Vigeant.

In scoring the only knockout on the card, Tony Bazzano, 150, Middletown, dropped Lenny Trader, 148, New Haven Negro, with only 15 seconds left of the final round of their sixer. Bobby Polowitzer, 128, East Hartford, scored a six-round victory over Henry Schillizi, 129, New York. Bob Cedar, 154, Troy, N. Y., proved a little too clever for Mike Gillo, 154, New Haven, and copped the duke. A semi-pro raised the curtain. The gross gate was $2065.75.

Hartford Auditorium: Dennis (Pat) Brady, 132, New York, banged out a decisive win over Eduardo Carrasco, 132½, Peru, in ten heats. The courageous Peruvian ventured to slug it out with the hard-hitting Bronx Irishman, but in each instance he came out second best as his looped punches fell harmlessly on Brady's arms and shoulders, whereas Brady's punches were landing on the Peruvian's features and anatomy. Carrasco suffered a cut over his right eye in the seventh round. Referee Bill Conway scored the battle 49 to 38 in favor of the Bronxite.

Carey Mace, 146, Hartford prospect, turned in his worst appearance to date in his return to the ring after having had his jaw broken. He received a draw with Rolly Johns, 145½, Albany, N. Y., in a six-rounder, but appeared very clumsy. Sal DeMartino, 154, Hartford, stopped game Douglas Coley, 149, New York, in the third of another sixer. A pair of semi-pro bouts opened the show. A crowd of 957 fans paid a gross gate of $1461.05.

New Haven Arena: Bill Weinberg, 210, Boston, appeared lucky in receiving a draw with rangy Gene Felton, 189, Los Angeles, in the top bout of a trio of eight-rounders. The bout proved to be a very sloppy exhibition on both parts with Weinberg eliminating himself from a return crack at Bernie Reynolds' New England heavyweight title. Referee Eddie Moore gave each fighter two heats and called four even.

Dino Bleta, 130, Canton, Ohio, pulled seeming defeat out of the fire when he belted out Tomas Beato, 130, Santo Domingo, in the final round. Bleta had to be content with a decision win as the bell ending the fight halted the count at three. It had not appeared that the motionless Domingan could have got up. Their fight was the best of the three as Bleta was the aggressor and Beato countered well.

Jimmy Carter, 134½, New York, scored over Ike Jenkins, 138, New York, in the first of the eight-rounders. Jenkins fought with his forearms held vertically in front of his face. After pounding his opponent's arms and shoulders for five rounds Carter switched his attack and scored effectively with uppercuts to earn the decision.

Two semi-pro bouts got the card, which was witnessed by about 2000, underway.

Danbury Armory: Buddy Palmer, 138, Norwalk, recuperated from a severe two-round beating to stop Frankie Fry, 134, Newark, N. J., in the fourth canto of the six-round feature. After having been on the receiving end and nearly flattened in the second heat, Palmer took the initiative and forced Fry into defense. A right to the chin at 1:50 of the fourth spilled Fry for the count. Over 700 saw the show which was Pete Montesi's first of the season and made up with an undercard of semi-pro bouts.

Here and There Around the State—A new club will be starting in Bridgeport this season with Jimmy (Gaspipe) Vaccola and Joe Brady as co-matchmakers. . . . The contract between the owners of the Ocean Beach Auditorium and the Whaler A. C., expired and was not renewed. Promoter and Matchmaker Ben Esposito is a law student at the Hartford Law School and intends to devote his time to his studies. . . . I was sorry to learn that it became necessary to amputate the leg of Manager Phil DelNero of Windsor Locks following an ailment which has persisted for the past two or three years. . . . Georgie Dunn, popular Hartford lightweight, returned to the ring wars after a year and a half absence by taking an eight-round decision from Luis Ramos at West Springfield. Dunn is now under the direction of a very capable handler in Lenny Marello and should go far. . . . Efforts are being made to increase interest in semi-pro boxing with hopes of developing new talent for the pro ranks. These bouts are Connecticut's "amateurs" but instead of being under the supervision of the A.A.U., are under the aegis of the State Athletic Commission.

This writer took in the Willie Pep-Paddy DeMarco fight at Madison Square Garden, renewed acquaintances with Nat Fleischer and friends at Stillman's and met a grand fellow in Nat Loubet.

Those interested in receiving information about boxing in this section may contact the writer, Don Hamill, 367 Wethersfield Avenue, Hartford, Conn.

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"FROM DOWN UNDER"
By VINCENT C. DAVIS

AUSTRALIA—The 12-round draw at Melbourne between Frank Flannery, 131, and Archie Kemp, 134½, was voted one of the best fights of the year at that Stadium. Each put the other down to the canvas—Kemp was down from a right for eight in the first; Flannery was down in the ninth for eight. Under the no-foul rules operating, Flannery piled in with a couple of low punches, but Kemp gave him tit-for-tat by retaliating in kind.

In Brisbane, 20-year-old Rod Parsons, 118, fought nicely to outpoint Billy Herbert, 117½, over 12 rounds. Parsons used a nice left hook throughout as his main point-scoring weapon.

The decision in favor of Jackie Wilson, 128, over Nipper O'Brien, 128, met with a mixed reception at Leichhardt Stadium. The verdict took many by surprise, as they thought that O'Brien had set up a handy points lead.

Negro Billy Broome, 159, stopped Johnny Gregg, 157, in four furious rounds in Newcastle. Gregg was down twice for counts in the second round from heavy lefts to head and body.

In Sydney George Kapeen, 139¼, was generally considered lucky to get a decision over Les Fuller, 144¼, in their 12-round bout at Sydney Stadium. Fuller was in trouble in the fourth and tenth rounds, but seemed to have the best of things in the other rounds. He may have lost points for palming.

Wrestling bouts—At Brisbane: Chief Little Wolf beat Dutch Hefner (disqualified in the sixth). At Melbourne: Fat Fraley beat Danny Dusek, 2-1. At Sydney: Dutch Hefner drew with Dick Raines. At Newcastle: Dick Raines drew with Seelie Samara. At Adelaide: Dutch Hefner drew with Al Costello. At Leichhardt (Sydney): Chief Little Wolf beat Pat Meehan, 2-1.

Australia—Young Griffith welterweight, Harry Hayes, 146¾, drew 9000 people to Sydney Stadium at cheap prices and earned £211 (approximately $700), the biggest for cheap prices in some years. The crowd is making an idol of this clear-cut country lad, who impressed considerably in stopping the tough, hard-hitting George Sands, 143, in ten rounds. Sands had a badly swollen and bleeding right eyebrow when the referee called a halt. Sands put up a game fight and was always dangerous, but the youngster outboxed him and punished him severely.

Len Dittmar, 157¾, has put himself into line for a fight for the Australian middleweight title against Dave Sands, by stopping Jack Smith, 159, in four rounds in Melbourne.

Most impressive performance to date in Jack Hassen's, 136, career was his stopping of Les Fuller, 137, in four rounds in Brisbane. Various boxers' managers are vieing with each other to try to buy Hassen's contract, as they regard him as the most promising lightweight in the race to take the lightweight title Vic Patrick left vacant by retiring. Among these is Patrick's former manager, Ern McQuillan, who has made an offer to buy Hassen's contract. McQuillan thinks Hassen is the nearest thing to Ron Richards he has seen.

Ken Goddard, 147, gave a good display to be beaten narrowly by Alfie Sands, 147, over 12 rounds at Leichhardt. The hard-punching Alfie gave Ken enough hard punches to stop anyone less game than Goddard.

Wrestling—At Brisbane: Dick Raines beat Chief Little Wolf, 2-1. At Newcastle: Dick Raines and Chief Little Wolf were both disqualified in the sixth. At Melbourne: Dutch Hefner drew with Pat Fraley. At Sydney: Arjan Das beat Danny Dusek in five rounds. Al Leichhardt (Sydney): Pat Fraley beat Danny Dusek, 2-1. At Adelaide: Dutch Hefner and Chief Little Wolf both disqualified.

Critics generally agreed that Mickey Tollis, 145¾, was unlucky not to get a points decision over welterweight champion Tommy Burns, 147¾, in their 12-round non-title fight in Sydney. The verdict of a draw met with a hostile demonstration from 13,000 fans.

Tollis appeared to win about seven rounds, Burns three, and two seemed even. Burns was short of a gallop after a four months' rest from boxing and he used up most of his punches on Tollis' arms and gloves. Tollis' brand of straight punching kept scoring, although he kept moving backwards away from Burns during the bout. From the business point of view the decision was a good one and a full house is expected when the pair meet in a 15-round welterweight title fight. Burns said he had "favored" his sore right hand, which had been hurt in his bouts with Americans Benny Evans and Bobby Maloney.

Bernie Grant, 124, gave a good exhibition of intelligent boxing to outpoint the hard-hitting Cliff Jones, 126½, in 12 rounds in Melbourne. Jones, a southpaw, banked everything on landing his powerful left, but Mr. Grant was too cagey.

Other 12-round matches at Leichhardt (Sydney): Ray Coleman, 125, outpointed Billy Watson, 126. At Adelaide: Ray Dunn, 157½, outpointed Joe Upton, 159. At Brisbane: Kev Delaney, 148½, stopped Clem Sands, 148¾. At Newcastle: Jimmy Hogg, 114¾, outpointed Charlie Ward, 121¼.

Wrestling bouts—At Brisbane: Dick Raines drew with Seelie Samara. At Newcastle: Pat Fraley drew with Dutch Hefner. At Melbourne: Chief Little Wolf beat Bonnie Muir two falls to one. At Sydney: Dick Raines beat Arjan Das, who was disqualified in the sixth. At Leichhardt: Pat Fraley drew with Dutch Hefner. At Adelaide: Chief Little Wolf beat Bonnie Muir two falls to one.

Australian heavyweight, light-heavyweight and middleweight champion, Dave Sands, 161, stopped Doug Brown, 173½, in one round at Sydney Stadium. Sands put Brown down for three counts of three and one of eight before the referee halted the fight.

Sands moved like a real champion, not wasting a punch, to blast a man 12½ pounds heavier than he into submission. In addition to being knocked down four times, Brown fell down once. The bout ended two seconds before the round was due to finish.

Ken Bailey, 139, had his first fight in 10 months when he drew with George Kapeen, 141, over 12 rounds at Leichhardt. Bailey was below his old form in timing and judgment of distance, and his physical strength and condition showed need of improvement. Kapeen fought very well. He sat Bailey down for a three-count in round three, the bell ending the count. Bailey won the last two rounds to come from behind for the draw. Bailey had his long spell from boxing on medical advice after he had found himself lacking in strength after a heavy year's fighting in 1947.

Jackie Daniels, 146½, stopped Gus Jannson, 139½, in 11 rounds, when the Swede's eye closed. Daniels had by far the better of the contest, which was staged at Melbourne Stadium, but Jannson revealed courage of a high order under a constant hail of punches.

In Brisbane, Johnny Dempsky, 127, stopped Billy Watson, 124½, in eight rounds. A right to the jaw in the fourth put Watson down for a nine-count, but he fought back well until his strength failed in the eighth.

Wrestling bouts—Brisbane: Seelie Samara beat Pat Fraley, who was disqualified in the fifth. Newcastle: Dick Raines beat Dutch Hefner, who was unable to continue in the sixth. Sydney: Arjan Das beat Dick Raines. Melbourne: Pat Fraley beat Chief Little Wolf, who was disqualified in the seventh. Leichhardt (Sydney): Seelie Samara beat Al Costello. Adelaide: Dutch Hefner and Pat Fraley drew.

RING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By TED YAMACHIKA

ROBERT TAKESHITA, fighting for the first time since his decisive loss at the hands of Maxie Docusen, regained some of his prestige by taking a unanimous decision overe Tony Mar, aging lightweight champion of Mexico, in a hard-fought ten-round main event held at the Civic Auditorium. A large crowd of 4321 fans paid $11,866 to witness the Leo Leavitt promoted fight.

While the decision was a unanimous one and the two judges and referee voted the Nisei battler an overwhelming lead in points, the fight proved interesting. What finally decided the issue was Takeshita's great edge in stamina and youth, which became more apparent in the last four rounds, when the Nisei gamester launched a punishing body attack.

During the first five rounds, Tony Mar, leading and boxing well at long range, held a slight advantage, but the fast pace was too much for him and he wilted fast after the sixth.

Other results in the semi-final: Henry Davis, 125¼, knocked out Johnny Johnson, 125, of New Jersey, in two. James Bothelo, 132¾, T.K.O.'ed William Candido, 131, in four. Tacho Pena, 124, of Mexico, won over Mamoru Hirota, 122¾, in four rounds. Henry Lee, 132¼, held James Nagao, 127¼, to a four-round draw.

In one of the most important Honolulu fights of the year, underdog Dado Marino upset favorite Chico Rosa in a ten-round main event held at the Civic Auditorium. The fight was an important one not only because it brought together two local champions, but it went a long way towards determining their standing in the national boxing picture. Besides being the territorial flyweight champion, Dado Marino is also an outstanding flyweight contender. Chico Rosa, before this fight, was the logical contender to Willie Pep's featherweight crown and he was also the territorial champion in this division.

The fight, promoted by Leo Leavitt, drew a large crowd of 4702 fans for a gross take of $13,468.25.

While the referee and two judges voted unanimously in favor of Dado Marino, the fight was a close one with the outcome in doubt right up to the finish. But for a low blow in the third, which cost Chico Rosa one important point, the bout could have been called a draw.

Looking sharper than he has ever been in an overweight match, Dado Marino, 116¼, surprised everybody by dictating the course of the battle throughout most of the ten heats. In the opening round he caught Rosa with a steaming left high on the cheek. Chico wasn't hurt badly, but he immediately went on the defensive and was punch-shy during the rest of the fight. Thereafter he was overcautious and kept away while the confident Marino continued to pile up points with his versatile left. Even Chico's strong rally in the ninth when he rocked Marino with a couple of good blows wasn't enough to make up the deficit and gain him a standoff. Chico Rosa of this fight was a far cry from the master boxer who beat Sandy Saddler about two months ago.

Although it's claimed that Chico Rosa had difficulty making the contract weight of 117½ and thereby weakened himself, this doesn't seem the reason for his bad showing. Chico Rosa's ring weight was announced at 116¾ and it just doesn't seem logical that a fighter would come in almost a full pound below the contract weight if weight making had proven that difficult.

Incidentally both fighters came in under the featherweight limit and theoretically Dado Marino is now the featherweight and flyweight champion of the territory. However, the local boxing commission frowns on one fighter holding more than one title and may come up with some sort of ruling on this matter.

Other results: Lefty Quiocho, 127, decisioned Jaimie Basquez, 125¾, in the five-round semi-final. James Bothelo, 131¼, beat Mike Ines, 130¾, in four rounds. Bone Espiniosa, 126¾, won over Mamoru Hirota, 127, in four rounds. Eddie Reyes, 124¼, shaded James Nagao, 123¾, in four rounds.

AKRON, OHIO, BOXING NOTES
By TOMMY MAXWELL

WITH no action here in Akron, local boxers have been doing all their activity in other parts, with Joe Basco's Barberton, Ohio, stable being the busiest. Rudy Zadell, Basco's club fighting lightweight, dropped a disputed decision to Tim Dalton at Pittsburgh, Pa., in ten heats, with Referee Buck McTiernan, one of the best in the game, voting for Zadell. Then at Jenkins, Ky., Zadell K.O.'ed Benny Ursol in two rounds. On the same date Basco's South African importation K.O.'ed Billy Williams in three sessions. Basco's other lightweight, Freddie Bernhardt, surprised after a long layoff by battling Jackie Sanders, Warren, Ohio, star to a standstill in eight rounds.

Johnny Poalett, Golden Glove star, turned professional last week and turned in a nice six-round win over Billy Lewis at Columbus, Ohio.

Over at Warren, Ohio, Joey Salcone and Leo Kelly staged another one of their great fights over the ten-round route. Jack Thompson promoted the show. Salcone also defeated Joey Kushner of Syracuse at Girard, Ohio, in eight rounds.

Despite all sorts of rumors Bob Heath will start promoting shows again at the Armory early this month. With northern Ohio crazy over the Cleveland Indians, Heath has not cared to buck the baseball turnout in Cleveland.

UTAH-IDAHO-MONTANA-WYOMING
By CARL E. HAYDEN

AFTER scoring a couple of good solid lefts, Ernie Hunick added a chilling right to put "Pepper" Martin to sleep in the headlight bout of a card at the Fairgrounds in Salt Lake City, Utah. Hunick, intermountain lightweight champion, administered the blow in the second round. Martin didn't revive for 30 seconds.

Hunick will shortly appear at Madison Square Garden in New York for the first time.

Ron Whittle, West Jordan, Utah, leveled Elwood Chipps, Bridgeport, Conn., with the canvas in the fourth round of the semi-final.

Jerry Moratti, Twin Falls, Idaho, kayoed Dan DeMillo in the fourth. Moratti applied a right cross to pull the shadow-proof curtain.

Ben Sadler, Ogden, Utah, decisioned Frank Montoya, Salt Lake City, in six rounds. John Caproni, Salt Lake City, decisioned "Irish" Dennis, another Salt Laker.

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WEST VIRGINIA NOTES
By MICKEY DAVIES

THIS month's salute goes to Harry (Marine) DeVore, former local fistic great, and today a very successful business man in Huntington. Harry, or "Marine" as he was dubbed, following his discharge from Uncle Sam's Devil Dogs" many years ago, was a very busy ringman back in the heyday of Teddy Yarosz when the latter was making his bid for the world's 160-pound bauble. Both at that time were under the guidance of the late Ray Foutts of East Liverpool. Although DeVore failed to advance up the fistic ladder as far as Yarosz he nevertheless carved quite a name for himself in the welter ranks around Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia.

Today Harry DeVore operates a dental laboratory in the "We Will" city, but he still is close to his first love, boxing.

Roanoke, Va.: Ronnie Harper, 136, dropped a close one to heavier Roy Wert in ten.

Huntington, Radio Center: Oakland Billy Smith, 174, defeated Charley Banks, 170, Cincinnati, in ten. Billy (Hopalong) Cassity, 146, spotted Bobby Love 14 pounds, and drew with the Queen City boy in the semi-windup. This was the best scrap of the evening.

One of the smoothest working middleweights in this part of the country is Jimmy Moore of Charleston. Jim is a combination boxer-puncher, and has lost only one bout in his career, which started in the Army. He can be booked through this reporter.

This corner recently had the pleasure of meeting New York's Sammy Aaronson and Chicago's Danny Spunt at Ed Johnson's pub in Cincinnati. Boxing is in grave need of men like Sam and Dan.

Red Bineyard, slam-bang Wheeling light-heavy, was slapped on the shelf for one year by Dr. B. W. West of the State Athletic Commission last week. The suspension came about when Bineyard failed to appear in Huntington for his scheduled contest with Art Brunne.

Mose Brown, veteran heavy and light-heavy, is back in training and will be ready to display his wares by the time this hits the ink. Mose has boxed the best "names" in the biz, including Charles, Bivins, Bettina, Yarosz, Overlin, Muscato, Shepherd. Chaney, Christoforidis, Tunero, to name a few.

Prospects of the Month—Billy Miller and Willie Cliff, Huntington lighties.

Heard from Pete Andrews up in West Springfield, Mass. Pete is planning a return trip to Florida in the very near future. Andrews, you may recall, is the man who starred middleweight Lee Sala in 33 victories down South, only to have Sala return to his native Pennsylvania.

Asheville, N. C.: Bill (Hopalong) Cassity, 147, Charleston, iced away Joe Leonard, 145, in the fourth session of a scheduled tenner.

Sam Bodoff, Charleston city detective, may be the new promoter in the Capital City. He has announced plans to operate in the Armory there.

Wheeling, Stadium: Jack Dempsey showed his Austrian heavy find, Jo Weidin, here against veteran Leo Stoll, and the latter was rocked to sleep in the fourth chukker after being down for nine-counts on two different occasions. In summing up Weidin we feel that the Manassa Mauler, and of course, Co-manager Max Waxman, have struck pay dirt in the European. Naturally his opponent Stoll is not a topnotcher any longer, but he did have enough fire left to test the invading bruiser. Weidin is a fair boxer and hits exceptionally well with either hand, although his left seems to be the better hand. He will, with a little sharpening up give any of the world's "so-called" leading contenders a fair tussle.

In the main prelim, Willie Cliff, 133, looked very impressive in defeating Rich Bartsch, 137, in six heats. Cliff is from Huntington, while Bartsch makes Moundsville his home.

Music Hall, Cincinnati: Jesse (Topper) Underwood, 134, Huntington, won on points from Walter Stevens, 138½, Newark, N. J., in eight. Billy Weeks, 176, Huntington, T.K.O.'ed Jim Lewellyn, 187, in the second round, when Lewellyn was unable to continue because of a badly cut eye.

Address: 830 7th Avenue, Huntington, W. Va. Phone 27-992.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

CINCINNATI promoter, Harry Hartman, grossed $2026 for the first indoor show of the 1948-1949 season held at Music Hall. Net receipts were $1580 and paid attendance 1121. Summer weather held down the fight crowd.

Hartman featured a triple windup of eight-round bouts.

Dave Clark, Cincinnati middleweight, knocked out Joe Green of Asheville, N. C., in six rounds; Jess Underwood, Huntington, W. Va., won an eight-round decision over Walter Stevens, Newark, N. J., lightweight, and Featherweight Pat Iacobucci, Cincinnati, knocked out Glen Banfield of Atlanta, Ga., in one.

In the undercard, Billy Weeks stopped Jack Llewely in three. Freddy Newbill halted Eddie Martin in three and Frankie Williams knocked out John Cartwright in the same round.

Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati light-heavyweight, continued his merry way, winning in ten rounds from Jimmy Bivins, Cleveland, Ohio. Bivins weighed 178, two more than Charles.

Candy McDaniels, Cincinnati's contribution to the national welterweight column, fared badly in his Chicago match, losing in eight rounds to Bobby McQuillar of Port Huron, Mich.

In the semi-final to the Satterfield-Hagan fight in Chicago, Pat Iacobucci, Cincinnati feather weight, went to an eight-round draw with Stan Hartman of Van Wert, Ohio. These two boys are leaders of the 126-pound class in the state.

Around Fountain Square With the Punchers and Their Pilots—Although Eddie Quinn of Montreal, Can., is definite to book the wrestlers in the new local Arena Gardens, the party or parties who will operate boxing is not known as yet. . . . Several out-of-town matchmakers are mentioned. . . . Eddie Marotta, the Cleveland lightie, halted the win streak of Featherweight Corky Gonzalez in Denver, Colo.

Joe Seta is sighting the guns for the top feathers for his Kentucky star, Charlie Scott. . . . Seta has Charlie developing what he calls the "Briar Bolo" punch which is very effective. . . . My 1949 Promoters and Managers Guide, one buck apiece, the 11th annual release of same, will be ready in January with 1001 names listed. . . . Eddie Conners, former Cincinnati boxer, who hied himself off to the West Coast some years ago, is now matchmaker at an amateur boxing club in L. A. . . . Eddie was better known back this way as "Irish" O'Connor.

The award of championship belts to Freddie Mills and Marcel Cerdan at the New York Boxing Writers' Association luncheon by Nat Fleischer got plenty of sport page space here. . . . Those interested in my monthly fight flashes service, one dollar per year, can secure same through this writer at 6716 Palmetto Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, which address is also available to unattached fighters and managers of good fighters, all weights, who wish local and national booking.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MANUEL GIL
Pinch-hitting for Milt Baron, on vacation

HAVANA'S boxing results for the month are reported below for the readers of this column:

Luis Galvani, Cuba's bantamweight champion, had to put up an extraordinary effort to cop the ten-round decision from Harold Dade. Dade lost two rounds on very low hitting. The scrap was a good one and Galvani's stock went high with this victory over such a classy fighter as is Harold Dade. Weights: Galvani, 119¾; Dale, 121.

Ciro Moracen is Cuba's new featherweight champion by virtue of his victory over Diego Sosa. Moracen employed a good left which had Sosa puzzled during the contest, and showed that he will make a good champion in the featherweight division.

The sensational fight between Ben Buker, Spain's ex-welterweight champion, and Buster Tyler was declared a draw by the judges, although to our opinion Buker had enough points to win. The fight was extraordinarily good and the spectators left the Palace of Sports pleased. Buker weighed 148¼ and Tyler 145½.

Ramon Gonzales (Black Pico) won the flyweight championship of Cuba from Luis F. Fuentes by virtue of a foul blow with the head, which cut Pico's eyebrow badly and made it necessary for the referee to stop the fight. Weights: Fuentes, 107; Pico, 111½.

Raul Perez, 147 pounds, recently signed by the manager of Buster Tyler for several fights in the states, K.O.'ed Mario Hernandez, 142, in a good fight.

Francisco Cifuentes, 160, won the decision over Jose Casal, 158, in one of the preliminary bouts. The fight between Peter Jones and Victor Salgado, each 141 pounds, was declared a draw.

Freddie Dawson, lightweight from the States, won a ten-round decision over Hanking Barrows, welterweight from British Honduras. The victor gave the fans a thrilling fight.

Orlando Cepedo won by a K.O. over Mario Vinent in a hot and exciting fight. Weights: Cepeda, 147; Vinent, 146¾.

Orlando Zulueta, Cuba's lightweight champion, won a ten-round decision from Tito Soria, Argentina's ex-lightweight champion. The fight, although one-sided, was a thrilling one, and had the fans on their feet.

Jova Kid, Cuba's light-heavyweight champion, retained his crown when he K.O.'ed Juan Naranjo in the seventh round of an exciting fight.

A draw decision was given in the fight between Ben Buker, the sensational welter, and Phil Burton from St. Louis. The match was very interesting. Both fighters exchanged blows from start to finish and pleased the fans immensely.

In the semi-final, Raul Perez, 144¾, defeated the Brazilian, Jack Boderone, 145¼, in a hot fight. Fernando Amante won the decision from Carlos Carrillo, and Julio Maceo defeated Luis Gonzales in an eight-round bout.

FROM BUENOS AIRES, ARGENTINA
By ALFREDO PORZIO

THERE was a fair number of spectators to witness the 12-round fight between the Argentine, Jose Rios, 137, and the Spaniard, Mariano Hito, 140, which never reached very great heights. Rios put up the best performance for a deserved win on points. In the preliminaries, J. Carvelle, 174, beat A. Luna, 170 in a mediocre fight. L. Penedo, 131, and J. Genovese, 132, fought it out over six hard rounds to end in a draw. In the last fight, but one over eight rounds, T. Zacarias, 152, and G. Molina, 150, were also given the verdict of a draw in a fight which provided very little interest.

K. O. Lausse, 145, made his reappearance against A. Pangaro, 144, and as expected, Lausse gave his opponent plenty of punishment, knocking him down twice in the first round and obliging him to abandon in the fifth. This popular welterweight always attracts a large following and invariably the ample accommodation of the Stadium is filled to capacity. In the preliminaries, P. Soriano, 141, beat H. Soria, 142, on points in six exciting rounds. J. C. Gonzalez, 141, was given the verdict over D. Flores, 144, in an exciting six-round fight. R. Farias, 144, beat R. Fabiche, 145, on points in an even fight.

The lightweight champion of Spain, Jose Valdez, 138, made his reappearance against Oscar Flores, 138, and after 12 well-fought rounds, Valdez was proclaimed winner on points. In the second round Flores went down for a count of seven, being saved from a K.O. by the gong. The Argentine put up a poor exhibition of boxing and it was only his defensive tactics that enabled him to survive the fight. In the preliminaries, L. Penedo, 131¼, fought a draw with J. C. Gonzales, 132, in six rounds. N. Savo, 132, easily beat J. C. Litta, 138. In the semi-final, R. Farias, 144, beat G. Molina, 148 in eight well-contested rounds.

The Argentine lightweight champion, Alfredo Prado, 137, fought to a draw with Jose Rios, 138, in 12 rounds. After repeatedly warning the champion for using his head and by so doing injuring Rios above both eyes, the referee discounted 10 points from his total.

Preliminaries: L. Penedo, 131½, repeated his previous performance by beating J. C. Gonzales, 132. J. Carcelle, 178, in the worst fight of the evening beat A. Luna, 170, in six rounds. R. Garcia, 146, beat T. Zacarias, 152, over eight rounds in a match that afforded some good boxing. Zacarias only managed to keep off the canvas due to his long exeperience.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By ARTURO H. LE CONTE

KID ZEFINE, veteran Panamanian bantamweight champ, outwalloped Colombia's Baby Garcia, 124, in a ten-rounder held over in Colon. Zefine, 122½, dumped the rugged Colombian mauler for a nine-count in the third round and from there on he had things his own way.

The up-and-coming Federico Plummer, 122, who has only dropped one duke throughout his professional career, belted out Victor Ardines, 122, in the fourth heat of a scheduled six-chapter affair.

Lupe Pancho after a long layoff returned to the ring to chill Kid Pacheco in 1:25 of the opening frame. Lupe weighed 121 and his victim 121½. Panama Ray Robinson, 116½, spotted Kid Pacheco seven rounds and held him to a draw in a four-round slugging-bee.

One of the biggest surprises in local ringdom was scored by Trinidad's Sonny Tanner, 133½, who belted Panama's Young Finnegan, 136, in a dull ten-frame bout.

Up to the seventh round Tanner was far ahead on points, but bookmakers were still willing to place six bucks against three in favor of Finnegan. The sluggish looking Finnegan dropped seven out of the ten heats to his conqueror. His best round was the tenth, in which he battered Tanner at will.

Tanner left for his native land the following day.

Federico Plummer, 123, who looms as Panama's next king of the lighties, clipped Joe Legon II, 119, in the third heat of a contest scheduled for eight rounds. The clever-punching Legon floored Plummer for a three-count in the second, but in the same chapter he was blasted on the flat of his trunks for a nine-count. The hard-hitting Plummer flattened Legon with a beautiful left-hander in the third.

Sam Lanford, 121, hammered out a six-round win over Young Robinson, 123½.

Kid Chocolate II, better known in Panama's fistic world as Bozo, turned the tables on Evans via a kayo in four rounds. The contest was staged by Panama's Lions Club for the benefit of the Children's Hospital.

Wilfredo Brewster, 124, clouted out an easy ten-round verdict over Baby Allen, 120½. It was Brewster's second win over Allen.

In a six-round semi-final Luis Thompson, 125, eked out a win over Paladio Collins, 123½.

Wilfredo Brown, 129½, pounded out a six-round win over Joe Allen, 132.

This writer's address is: The Nation, Panama City, Apartado 1908, Sports Section.

CUBAN FIGHT NEWS
By DR. JORGE VIEITES

AT HAVANA: Before a packed house, the Sports Palace opened its doors to have two wonderful fights. In the first star bout, scheduled to go ten rounds, the contestants were Abd Ben Buker, 148¼, welterweight champion of Spain, from Morocco, and Buster Tyler, 145½, American, held up to expectations, and ended in a sensational draw. In my opinion, the Moroccan held a slight lead and was entitled to the verdict. Anyway it was ding-dong affair all the way.

In the second star bout, scheduled to go the same distance, the contestants were Luis F. Fuentes, 107, and Black Pico, 111½, fighting for the Cuban flyweight title held by Fuentes.

This one is for Ripley: Pico won on a foul in the fifth, as was later announced by the Boxing Commission, but Fuentes retained the crown as the foul was not intentional. But before the commission made this announcement the referee, Mike Rojo, declared the fight no-contest. Ah, yes, the commission ordered Fuentes to defend his title against Pico again in 45 days. Up to the moment of the foul it was anybody's fight, but Fuentes was fighting back strongly and Pico was in queer street.

Raoul Perez, 147, looked a real promising fighter, stopping Mario Hernandez, 142¼, in the third. Perez sparred for Tyler, and Buster's manager bought Perez' contract to have him fight in the States.

Francisco Cifuentes, 160, won a six-rounder from Jose Casal, 158¼, and Peter Jones, 141½, drew in four semesters with Vic Salgado, 141¾.

At Oriente: Joe Molina, 148¼, scored a one-round K.O. over Che Olivera, 150, after scoring several knockdowns.

In the semi-final, Baby Toling, 110, continued his string of victories, this time easily whipping Oscar Duran in eight.

At Havana: The Sports Palace opened its doors to have the Cuban debut of the sensational Negro from Chicago, Ill., Freddie Dawson.

Dawson proved to every Cuban fan that was lucky enough to be there that he is the classiest boxer (foreigner) to appear in the Palace in a long time.

Dawson, weighing 137½, played the lion, and Panamanian Hanking Barrows, 144, did the mouse for ten entire rounds.

In the eighth Barrows was on the verge of a K.O., and a couple of rounds before was down for a nine-count. It looked as though Dawson eased down in the last two rounds to avoid a sure K.O. for valiant Barrows.

Orlando Cepeda, 147, scored a five-round K.O. over Mario Vinnent, 146¾, in the semi-windup.

Eligio Alvarez, 124¾, outpointed Lorenzo Cabrera, 127, in eight. Miguel (LaDiabla) Diaz, 121¼, outpointed Carlos Sanchez, 119¾, in six, while Gus Ramos, 128¼, stopped Roberto Dominick, 127, in the second.

Facts and Rumors: Luis Felipe Gutierrez wants to put his entry, undefeated Luis Galvani, against the Canadian king, Fernando Gagnon, in Montreal. . . . Gagnon's board said no. . . . My opinion, as well as most boxing followers here, is that the only thing that prevents Galvani from being the world champion, is the signature of a title fight. Manuel Ortiz only cares to fight Galvani in a non-title bout. . . . Local promoters are trying to get Mexican Champion Monito Flores and Filipino Dado Marino, as well as Al Chavez, to have them pitted in an elimination flyweight competition with Luis Fuentes, Black Pico, Armando Puenti Pi and Tomas Vega, and show the winner against Rinty Monaghan here in Havana in a world title bout sometime during next June. . . . Local promoters also want to present Charles Riley against Miguel Acevedo and Orlando Zulueta here.

HALIFAX FISTIC NEWS
By COLIN FAULKNER

IN a non-title bout at the Halifax Arena, Joltin' Joe Pyle, 148½, New Waterford, C. B., and Montreal, murderously punched into a K.O. at 1:03 of the third round Roger Whynott, 145½, Maritime welterweight champion from Mahone Bay, N. S. Pyle had been fined by the Halifax Boxing Commission for not making the right weight.

Splinters from the lower jawbone of Bert Sprague, 153, Liverpool, N. S., were knocked out on the mat when he was T.K.O.'ed at 1:47 of the first canto by Ossie Farrell, 160, Halifax, N. S.

The up-again, down-again performance of K. O. Johnson, 139, Liverpool, N. S., ended at 0:41 of the second belly-laugh when he was knocked out by Bob Gammon, 137, Dartmouth, N. S.

In the opener Cobey McCluskey, 155, Dartmouth, N. S., earned a unanimous decision over John Griffiths, 152½, Halifax, N. S.

Dick (Kid) Howard, 127, Halifax, N. S., Maritime lightweight champion, boxed a unanimous award over Teddy Swain, 129½, Toronto, in the feature bout here at the Arena.

Billy Fifield, 160½, Toronto, eked out a split decision from Ossie Farrell, 160, of this city.

George Gammon, 136, Dartmouth, N. S., iced Bernie McCarthy, 132, New Glasgow, N. S., at 1:21 of the second round.

Cobey McCluskey, 153½, Dartmouth, N. S., unanimously decisioned John Griffiths, 149¾, Halifax, in the four-session opener.

SPOKANE NEWS
By CHUCK HAINES

JACK POWERS opened the fall boxing season by staging a card of two tens at the State Armory.

In the first ten, Eddie Jackson, Spokane's new heavyweight hope, came through with a three-round kayo over Eddie Powell of Seattle. Jackson took over command at the opening bell and never let up, dropping Powell twice in the second and then finishing him off in the third.

In the second ten, Joe Velez, Northwest lightweight champion, defeated Charley Johnson of San Francisco in ten rounds.

It was a hard-fought battle, with Johnson using his long left to good advantage, keeping the aggressive Velez at a distance. Velez on the other hand was in there crowding, throwing everything in the books in an attempt to drop Johnson. On several occasions Velez landed powerful body blows, but Johnson would even matters by outboxing Joe. It was Velez' harder punching that got him the nod.

In the semi-final, Al Pinkie Cowan decisioned Paul Kennedy in six rounds, bringing his skein of wins to seventeen straight.

In the other bouts on the card Sonny Orrock knocked out Marty McNiel of Seattle in two rounds, while Dickie Miller of Spokane kayoed Ronan "Kid" Snyder in the second.

A small crowd of 2300 fans at the State Armory saw Eddie Jackson of Spokane win a hard-fought ten round contest over Babe Edwards of Los Angeles, Calif.

Jackson gave Edwards a severe drubbing for the first six rounds, landing a steady stream of punishing blows to the head and body of the Los Angeles lad. Edwards came back in the last four rounds, taking the last two rounds by a healthy margin, but Jackson had piled up too large a lead in the early rounds to be denied the verdict.

The semi-windup was the best fight of the night, with Don Sugar Cain of Seattle pulling an upset by taking a decision over Al Pinkie Cowan, who tasted defeat for the first time.

Cowan won the first two rounds by throwing everything at Cain, but Cain took it and came back for more. As the rounds went by Cowan tired and was wild in his pegging. Cain came on strong and landed a barrage of punches to the head and body. It can be said for Cowan that he can take it.

In fours, Wilf Tuffy Desjardins of Calgary and Blackie Vandeveer of Seattle drew. Bob Sherard of Seattle won over Sonny Orrock of Spokane and Bobby Mills of Spokane won over Dickie Miller of Spokane.

Fighters work out daily at the Haines Morse Gym, West 425 Main Ave., Spokane, Washington.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By JIM ECHOLS

BEFORE a near record crowd of 11,631 persons, Ezzard Charles, 176, Cincinnati, won a unanimous ten-round decision over Jimmy Bivins, Cleveland, in an excellent bout. Bivins, trained down to a neat 178½, waged a gallant battle, but Charles' savage body attack seemed to be the weak spot in Jimmy's armor. Several times Jim was in trouble, but he managed to survive to last the distance. Twice Charles lost two points for fouling, but even the loss of these points didn't have much effect on the final outcome. According to our scoring, Charles won five rounds, Bivins three, with two even.

To your reporter, Charles in his performance, looked as though he has a long way to go before he'll make an impressive heavyweight champion.

In the six-round semi-final, Jimmy Cooper, 124, Washington, T.K.O.'ed Johnny Longo, 125, of Baltimore, in 2:06 of the second. In other sixes, Bob Amos, 176, Cleveland, T.K.O.'ed Al Edwards, 197, Washington, in 1:20 of the sixth. Bob Isler, 176, decisioned Al Smith, 197, both boys from New York City. John Hansberry, 157½, Washington, T.K.O.'ed Sonny Bunn, 148, Washington, in 1:19 of the fifth.

In fours, Garland Edwards, 153, Washington, decisioned Hurley Sanders, 152, Trenton, and the opener saw Jackie Ford, 140, Washington, losing to Roscoe Mercer, 143, Washington, in 2:05 via the T.K.O. route.

Gross gate was $48,560 to a net of $37,162.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933.

Of THE RING published monthly at Springfield, Mass., for October 1, 1948.

State of New York } ss.
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Nathaniel S. Fleischer, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of The Ring, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief a true statement of the ownership, management (and, if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in Section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, The Ring, Inc., 307 W. 49th St., New York City (19), N. Y.; Editor, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City (19), N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City (19), N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) The Ring, Inc., 307 W. 49th St., New York City (19), N. Y.; Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City (19), N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other, fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the months preceding the dates shown above is (This information is required from daily publications only.)

NATHANIEL S. FLEISCHER, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 16th day of September, 1948.

HENRY MILLER, Notary Public
New York County Clerk's No. 840
Commission expires March 30, 1950
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NEBRASKA BOXING

By FLOYD HAYES

OMAHA, Nebraska—Promoter Max Clayton got his indoor boxing season underway with a Nebraska natural. Don Lee, 153, Edison, Nebr., was awarded a T.K.O. in the tenth round over Vince Foster, 149½, Omaha. Foster was unable to answer the bell for the tenth round, due to a deep one-inch gash on his right eyelid. Until the time that Referee Alex Fidler lifted the duke of the rugged Don Lee in victory, his scorecard showed four rounds for each and one round even.

The first punch thrown in the ninth round was a wicked left hook by Don Lee which cut the eye of Foster and that was the deciding factor in the fight. Vince fought the entire ninth round with blood streaming down his face, never backstepping an inch and was eager to continue, but rather than risk a permanent injury to the optic, the referee stopped the fight.

Fans to the number of 4124 chipped in $8321.75 to see the show.

The match was such a hard-fought affair that Foster was taken to the hospital to get his eye stitched and a few days later Lee announced that he would be on the shelf for a month. X-rays showed that he had some torn ligaments in his right elbow.

This win brought Lee's win streak to 20 in a row, battling from here to the West Coast and back. It was Foster's third loss in 30 professional fights to date and the second one dished out to him by Lee.

Ernie DeFrance, 134, Wichita, decisioned Herman Mills, 131, Chicago, in six rounds.

In the special event, Earl Wenbourne, 170, Wayne, Nebraska, collegian, a newcomer to the professional ranks, dumped the veteran Roland Taylor, 165, Des Moines, to the canvas twice to win a four-round decision, making it five wins without a loss since joining the pros. Wenbourne lacks polish but packs a mean wallop, and is one of the few fighters who have decked Taylor in an Omaha ring. . . . Eddie Simmons, 167, Sioux City, Iowa, showed the Omaha fight fans that he is still master of Jimmy Watson, 161, Omaha, and took home a four-round decision.. . . . Freddy Dillon, 130, Boulder, Colorado, knocked out Harold McDonald, 130, Omaha, in 2:01 of the fourth round. It was McDonald's match all the way. A Dillon right ended the affair. . . . Joey Romano, 127, Topeka, made it a dismal professional debut for carrot-topped Rodney Reynolds, 124, Omaha. Romano iced the redhead in the third round. Reynolds is a recent Golden Gloves graduate. . . . Bob Morley, Sioux City, Iowa, shared the referee's duties with Alex Fidler.

Omaha, Nebaska—In the main event of the semi-monthly boxing show here in Omaha, Pat McCafferty, 171½, Topeka, chalked up his 46th professional ring victory by winning a ten-round decision over Lee Campione, 184, Chicago. The big Italian shook McCafferty to the heels a half dozen times, but couldn't follow up with the old convincer. McCafferty won the decision, thanks to his long right hand, which held the rugged Italian off and chalked up his points. There was only one knockdown in the fight. McCafferty floored Campione for a one-count in the early part of round nine.

In the semi-windup Bob Sandberg, 132½, Milwaukee, and Bobby Carew, 131, Des Moines, put up a ding-dong battle from bell to bell with Bob Sandberg taking the six-round nod, which was roundly applauded. In the special event, Earl Wenbourne, 170, the Wayne, Nebraska, collegian, chalked up his sixth win in as many professional starts as he clouted Wiley Ferguson, 176, Kearney, Nebraska, from pillar to post for the four-round route. This fight was a bloody battle. Wenbourne floored his much taller opponent six times, only to have Ferguson get up each time without taking a count.

In the preliminaries: Eugene Brown, 144½, Omaha, sparkled as he iced Bill Suddeth, 144, Wichita, at 1:29 of the first round of a scheduled four-rounder. This makes four wins in a row for the Negro clouter as he is making his comeback. Matt Daugherty, 133½, Milwaukee, won a four-round decision over Joey Romano, 130, Topeka, in an action-packed affair between two willing mixers. Bob Henry, 131½, Milwaukee, won a four-round decision over Freddy Dillon, 123½, the Boulder, Colorado, cowboy. A small crowd of 1017 paid in $2085.50 to witness a good card all the way through. A card must have local boys in action to draw the fistic followers in this city.

Short Jabs—Leroy Durst, formerly of Auburn, Nebraska, the boxer who won the 1940 Mid-West Golden Gloves welterweight championship and then fought professionally out of Portland, Oregon, has been appointed boxing coach at the Multnomah Athletic Club at Portland. . . . Alex Fidler is busy as a referee in these parts again after being on the shelf for sometime after an automobile accident. . . . Dr. Joseph Comine is the new examining physician for the Omaha fighters, filling the vacancy left by the death of Dr. E. E. McMahon. . . . Frank Howland has been appointed boxing coach at the Omaha Y.M.C.A., and plans a strong amateur team. Ed Sourille, Jesse Salzar and the rugged Don Lee will assist him with the simon-pures. Joe Abboud will instruct the novices. . . . Joe Hartfield, the clown prince of Omaha boxing, saw action on the Pat McCafferty-Bob O'Bannon card at Wichita and dropped a close six-round decision to Dick Smith of Oklahoma City. The referee gave the nod to Hartfield, but the judges thought that Smith was the winner. The 4000 fans found Hartfield's clowning tactics pleasing. . . . Omaha's Jimmy Watson was knocked out in the 5th round of his scheduled six-rounder, the semi on the card, by the red thatched Kenny Barton of Arkansas City, Kansas.

Remember to get your Nebraska boxing news into my hands by the 5th of the month. Your writer's address is 2209 Vinton Street, Omaha, Nebr.

MINNESOTA NEWS

By SPIKE McCARTHY

BOB VAN DRAKE, St. Paul's sensational amateur light-heavyweight of 15 years ago, is now the proprietor of one of St. Paul's leading downtown jewelry stores. Bob, back in 1933 when going his best, was the star of Jimmy Gibbons' boxing stable, a stable, by the way, that included at that time a youngster who was just getting his start in the fight game, a blond puncher whose name was Lee Savold, the same Savold who is still a prominent member of the heavyweight division.

At the Marigold Gardens in Chicago, Jackie Graves, Austin's "Belting Beauty," made his Windy City professional debut by putting the heat on a one-time sparring partner, Willie Cheatum, Eastern Negro boxer, whom he T.K.O.'ed in six.

At the St. Paul Auditorium, Glen Flanagan, St. Paul's hustling featherweight battler, proved to the satisfaction of all hands present that it was the terrific heat the night of July 8th of this year that enabled his negro rival from Minneapolis, Mel Hammond, to hold him to a 10-round draw. Glen won hands down with more than a bit to spare. Pumping a fast left jab into the face of Hammond and stepping around nimbly on his speedy legs while keeping up an incessant line of chatter to befuddle the hard punching Negro boy, who kept moving forward but was never able to land on anything but elbows and arms. Glen's win was unanimous.

In the six-round semi-windup another return battle from the last show here in St. Paul. Dick (Muscles) Bighley, St. Paul's up and coming lightweight, was held to a draw by Johnny Valdez, rugged Mexican battler from Des Moines, Ia.

In the six-round special event, Bruce Jepineer's Negro protege, Baby Boy Walcott, made quick work of LaVelle Perkins of Davenport, Ia. The time was 43 seconds of the first canto. Both boys are light-heavyweights.

Booker T. Ellis, St. Paul's veteran Negro welterweight, substituting for Bob Morelli, who failed to show, dropped a six-round duke to the huskily built bricklayer from the Corn State, Clyde Anderson.

In the four-round opener, Jimmy (Turkey) O'Hara, good looking St. Paul Mick, ran out of gas and wound up an easy loser to the Rondo Street entry, Willie (Piper) Jones. These two youngsters are heavyweights.

The show was viewed by a crowd of 4000 fans (with about 750 in on the cuff), with the gross hitting a little over $8500.

Henry Schaft, Minneapolis' fighting welter and middleweight of the late 30's, recently sold his tire shop business on N. Washington Avenue in the Mill City and in company with his brother Don has opened a night club in Richfield, a suburb of Minneapolis. Old Hank will be remembered for his fights with Tony Zale, Barney Ross, Dick Demaray and scores of others throughout the Middle West.

Promoter Billy Colbert has been trying to make a match between Vince Foster, Omaha's Kayo Kid, and Chuck Taylor, Coalport, Pennsylvania's ring stylist, but so far has been unsuccessful. This bout has a lot of fan appeal here in the Twin Cities.

Mel Brown, St. Paul's 165-pound Negro, is reported thinking of taking a trip over to Australia for a series of matches. A nice fight here in St. Paul would be a bout between Mel and Baby Boy Walcott, hard-punching St. Paul light-heavyweight.

Tony Canzoneri, one-time fistic great, recently appeared at the Club Carnival in Minneapolis in his skit with Joey Adams and Phil Plant, and played to a packed house each night. Tony while here was kept busy being interviewed by the radio, press and feature writers, and is still the Tony of old as far as magnetic personality is concerned.

Iron Mike Ferrozza, St. Paul's hustling fight manager, has been connected with the boxing game since early in 1923, and has now branched out into other fields. He has a jewelry store in the downtown section of the old home town, exclusive dealer in some new automobile accessory, and recently opened up a used car lot, but Old Bald Mike still gets as enthused over any green kid as when he first started in the game. There must be something about the boxing game that keeps a man young.

Emmett Weller, St. Paul's curly-headed gymnasium owner, opened up his health emporium for the fall and winter campaign, reporting a large turnout of aspiring youngsters. Emmett is one of the few gym operators who throws open all of his facilities to the young eager boxers free of charge, giving them a neat, clean gym to work out in and personal instructions along with the patience of Job, which he seems to possess in such great abundance.

Del Flanagan, St. Paul's fast stepping young lightweight, won the duke over the Negro battler, Gerald LaBroix of Chicago, after a rough joust on the Johnny Bratton-Lugi Valenti ten-round main event at the Chicago Stadium.

Send all your news to this writer at his home here in St. Paul at 33 Garfield Street, or the Boxing Club, 15 E. 5th Street, and please note, when sending in letters for requests please enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope. See you next month.

RENO, NEVADA

By J. D. BUCHAN

DEAN HUBBARD, Reno middleweight, stepped into rather fast company for his fourth pro battle, and was outboxed by a good margin in the ten-frame main event. Veteran Pedro Jiminez, who has been "in there" with some of the select circle, taught Hubbard that to carry the fight at close range was his dish, as he belted the Reno favorite with an assortment of short uppercuts and chopping right hands.

Hubbard fought gamely and came back from a seventh-round knockdown full of fight. Dean also slipped to the canvas for a nine-count after taking a vicious right to the mid-section. The Reno middleweight landed the harder punches, but lacked the necessary experience to handle the veteran San Francisco battler.

In the semi-windup, carded for six cantos, Bob Dunlap of Oakland scored a three-round K.O. over Obie Wooten.

In the preliminaries, Earl Sayles of Sacramento was way behind Earl Dunn of Nixon when he caught the Nixon boy with a Sunday punch that put him in the arms of morpheus.

Felix Coleman of Sacramento took a decision over K. K. Garcia of Sparks in a good bout. The boys are featherweights.

In the opener, middleweight Leslie Eben of Nixon, who fought a good fight, took the nod over Danny Nunn of Sacramento.

It is hoped to hold shows every two weeks throughout the winter.

Hubbard's debut into fast circles didn't disappoint his fans too much as he was expected to drop the decision to the veteran Jiminez. However, he showed that he could go ten frames at a good pace, could stand up under fire and has possibilities with more seasoning.

SPECIAL NOTICE

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CENTRAL OHIO SWINGS AND HOOKS

By LESS HUFFMAN

A NEW promoter, Jim Teter, with Roy Lewis as matchmaker, offered their first show to the Muncie, Ind., fight fans. A good crowd was on hand to see the show, which was the first pro show for several years in the Hoosier City. The ten-round top fight was between Bobby Beamon of Indianapolis, Ind., and Doyle Upchurch of Muncie, Ind., who is now fighting out of the 20th Century stable at Columbus, Ohio. The bout was for the lightweight championship of Indiana and it was a close scrap all the way. Upchurch copped the duke and the lightweight championship of Indiana.

Beamon's eye was cut in the eighth round and the blood flowed from the Indianapolis fighter's nose in the ninth. Upchurch was in trouble in the fourth heat, but managed to hang on until the end of the round. There were no knockdowns in the entire ten heats, but several times it looked as though one or the other would not be able to last. It was Upchurch's fast finish that clinched the bout for him.

In a six-round semi-final Harry Monroe, 148, of Muncie, stopped Jimmy Chaney, 149, in 2:25 of the fourth.

In another six-round scrap, Chuck McGow of Indianapolis won a split decision over Spider Thomas.

Two big boys, Bob Brown, Muncie, Ind., 248, and Floyd Austerman, 225, showed on one of the four-round bouts with Brown getting the nod. Kid Bartley of Indianapolis and Kenny Vint of Kokomo, Ind., gave the fans plenty of action for four heats, with Bartley coming from behind to get the nod. George Warren of Indianapolis iced Sonny Wright of Anderson, Ind., in the second. Wright was down for a six-count before the referee halted the scrap.

The promoters plan to present boxing bouts every other week throughout the winter months.

Buddy Walker, a good heavyweight, a few years back, just took a one-sided decision from Clint Conway in ten heats at Jeffersonville, Ky., in his comeback. Walker has been working out under the 20th Century banner and is in shape. He can be booked through the writer.

Billy Tod, a pleasing featherweight, is now in shape and looks fit as a fiddle. Contact the writer for his bookings.

Columbus is now getting ready to open up in the Memorial Hall with bi-monthly shows, and also is planning on some big shows to be staged in the Coliseum. Name heavyweights should have their managers contact the writer, who is the matchmaker.

Dave Harris, the Hamilton, Ohio, promoter, after being idle all summer is planning to open up next month and will run every week throughout the winter season.

Roy Lewis, a former lightweight of Muncie, Ind., has hung them up and will devote his time to making matches for the New Muncie Club.

Jimmy Welsh, Columbus welterweight, is the best-looking prospect in this part of the state, a strong kid, 18 years old, with a good-looking bolo punch. He looks like the next fighter to get top billing in Columbus.

Harry Shook, Lima, Ohio, promoter, writes that he is going to start the early part of next month and plans on shows every month.

Sheriff Jackson, local middleweight, made his debut as a main-go fighter here by winning an eight-round decision from Eddie Elton, Akron, Ohio.

Two Ohio battlers lost via the T.K.O. route at Windsor, Can., on the Hap Tucker boxing show staged in the Windsor Arena. Freddie Bernhardt, Akron, Ohio, was T.K.O.'ed in the second heat by Harry Marshal when the referee stopped the fight due to a bad optic.

Tommy Hudson, clever little Cleveland featherweight, was stopped in the fourth heat when he was hit with a flurry of solar plexus punches by his opponent, Irish Danny Martin. Hudson gave a very good account of himself right up until the fight was stopped.

Al Haft, wrestling promoter here in Columbus, introduced something new to the wrestling bugs, a tag match between the girls. It clicked and the arena was packed to capacity.

Jack Sheppard, the traveling fight promoter, is opening up with a series of shows in Huntington, Wheeling and Charleston, W. Va.

Rex Reese, Mansfield, Ohio, fight promoter, will soon open up with the boxing shows every other week throughout the winter months.

Any good heavyweights who are not under contract and are interested in a good spot will do well to contact the writer.

Dale Boggs, good-looking middleweight, who has made four starts since coming out of the service without a loss, looks like a good prospect.

Lee Hammond, the veteran fight promoter in Dayton, Ohio, has decided to start again in the Gem City.

Making his fifth start since coming back from Australia, the Alabama Kid of Columbus, Ohio, chalked up another one on the win side. This time it was Henry Jones of Detroit, Mich. Both boys traded leather throughout the ten rounds.

Jones started out as if he was going to knock the Kid out of the box in the first inning when he hit the local beak buster several straight right crosses, staggering the local fighter several times. Jones was given credit for taking the first heat by a large margin. In the second round the Kid found himself and after a few exchanges forced Jones to run. The fight from then on was close, with the Kid having the edge from then on in. This is the fourth straight win for the Kid with one of them being over Arturo Godoy, the South American heavyweight champ.

The semi-final of six rounds between Jimmy Welsh, Columbus, and Joe Henderson of Detroit was a donnybrook. Both boys tossed caution to the winds in the early part of the first heat and it was nip-and-tuck from there on in with Welsh setting a pace that could not be denied. Welsh was given a big hand as he left the ring.

Dale Boggs, hard-hitting Grandview middleweight, chalked up another nice win when he outpointed Mike Martinez of Mexico City in six.

Doyle Upchurch, the Indiana State lightweight champion, won over Bob Lalonde of Windsor, Can., in six. It was a free-swinging scrap all the way.

The four-round opener between Billy Tod and Wildcat Carter, both featherweights of Columbus, was called even steven.

Fans to the number of 2392 attended the show and shivered throughout the evening.

Harry Hartman after promoting several shows on the outside has decided to wait for cooler weather and will start in the Music Hall for the rest of the season.

Buck Mathias has been appointed matchmaker for the St. Joe Club at Fort Wayne, Ind.

Albert Reed of Galion, Ohio, is planning on staging several boxing shows in the northern part of Ohio.

Phil (Mutt) Schartz, former middleweight fighter, is now the third man in the ring here in Columbus.

Paul Cash, the Dover, Ohio, fight promoter, staged his first indoor show of the year, when he topped the Alabama Kid and Eddie Miller, the Scranton, Pa., heavyweight, for ten rounds in Memorial Hall at Dover.

Miller tried to trade punch for punch, but the Kid carried too many guns for the Scranton battler, who was stopped in the sixth heat with a hard right to the jaw. Early in the first round Miller sustained two broken ribs, which hampered the Pennsylvanian the rest of the show.

The six-round fight between Jimmy Welsh, the up-and-coming Columbus welterweight, and Herb McDonald of Canton, Ohio, was a peach. Both fighters started tossing leather from the opening bell. Welsh was the winner, but McDonald forced the Capital City lad all the way.

In another six-round bout Sheriff Jackson, Columbus middleweight, stopped Eddie Elton of Akron, Ohio, in two heats. Dale Boggs T.K.O.'ed Dan Pinto in the sixth and final round, Pinto was forcing Boggs to go at top speed when the fight was stopped. It was a crowd-pleaser all the way.

Doyle Upchurch won a four-rounder over tough little Klay Milliron of Akron, Ohio, in a real slugging match.

Buck Mathias, who a few years ago was one of the leading fight managers, is now trying his hand at promoting. Buck is going to start some time next month.

Jimmy Kilbane, Middletown, Ohio, has tossed his hat back in the ring and is starting to promote shows every other week in the Rolling Mill City.

Dave Harris, wrestling promoter at Hamilton, Ohio, will stage his first show soon. Harris has been idle throughout the summer months, as there is no outdoor spot in the city.

Wally Unsold, the Dover, Ohio, light-heavyweight, has been on the sidelines for the past four months. Unsold seems to be the only fighter that can pack a full house in the Twin City.

Mr. Anton, one of Cambridge, Ohio's leading sportsmen, promoted a boxing show at the Cambridge Ball Park. This was the first boxing show staged at Cambridge for about ten years.

In the top fight of eight rounds between Dan Pinto of Columbus, Ohio, and Dale Boggs, Grandview, Ohio, it was stopped in the fourth round in favor of Boggs, when Pinto got his eye cut open.

The semi-final between Sheriff Jackson, and Jimmy Welsh, both of Columbus, Ohio, was a grudge fight between two good fighters. Welsh, a welterweight, took the nod over Jackson, a middleweight.

Sammy Adams and Tommy Tibbs, the vest pocket edition of the 20th Century Gymnasium, went four fast rounds to a draw. Both scaled 108.

The Cincinnati promoter, Harry Hartman, put on his first inside show, topping his card with three eight-rounders. Pat Iacobucci, Cincinnati featherweight, met Chuck McGow of Indianapolis, Ind. This one was short and sweet. Pat uncorked a couple from the floor and McGow went out in the first round.

In the second eight, Jesse Underwood of Huntington, W. Va., and Walter Stevens of Newark, N. J., went the limit with Underwood getting the nod.

Dave Clark, Cincinnati's veteran middleweight, was getting beat right up to the sixth round by Joe Green of Asheville, S. C., when suddenly Clark uncorked a right hand that put the finishing touch to one Joe Green.

The show grossed $2100 and was held in the Cincinnati Music Hall.

It is rumored that Steubenville will soon open up with pro fights with a promoter of Columbus, Ohio, at the helm.

Willie Russell, Columbus lightweight, after resting for two months, dropped in to Fort Wayne, Ind., to meet Walt Evans, Toledo welterweight, in a ten round scrap that was packed with action. After ten hectic rounds Russell, who had Evans on the floor three times, was given a unanimous decision.

Chet Harter, heavyweight, got the well-deserved nod over Tommy Woodward of Columbus in eight. This was a very good fight with both fighters standing toe to toe.

In one of the six-round scraps Sheriff Jackson, Columbus middleweight, gave away ten pounds while substituting for Willie Davis against Bud Hershey of Fort Wayne. The Sheriff was given the duke in six.

Franky Ivon, Columbus Russian welterweight, was given a split decision over Holly Upchurch of Muncie, Ind., in four heats.

Although the weather was threatening rain the entire evening, the show drew a very good crowd.

With the weather getting cooler a lot of the small spots in Ohio are now talking fights, and by the last of next month there will be about seven clubs sponsoring shows every other week.

Send all your notes in by the first of the month to Less Huffman, P. O. Box 211, Station G, Columbus, Ohio.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON

By HOMER AMUNDSEN

NOT since the halcyon days of Nate Druxman has Seattle seen such good bouts as have been presented by Larry Scheer, head of the Ringside Sporting Club. Larry is a tireless worker with one thought always in mind, to give the patrons action-laden fistic programs.

Harold "Baby Face" Jones, lightweight formerly out of Detroit, Mich., now residing in Seattle, is a favorite here.

Jack Laken is the manager of the sensational 21-year-old Baby Face.

Vancouver, B. C., has a new boxing promoter in Al Principe, popular Vancouver restaurateur.

Morris Salzer, Denver, Colo., boxing promoter, is making great headway in bringing back professional boxing on a popular basis in his vicinity.

Jack Powers, Spokane's hustling promoter, has moved his fistic shows indoors after a very successful outdoor fight season. The Pacific Northwest can boast of high-class boxing men, equal to any in the nation.

Jack Laken and Seattle's promoter, Larry Scheer, were recent visitors in the writer's gymnasium. Laken had a few nice words to say about Tacoma's sensational young 16-year-old amateur welterweight, Ritchie Reed. Reed, a nephew of Bob and Roy Johnson, former big league baseball players, is a good prospect.

A 23-year-old middleweight boxer by the name of Matt Jackson, looks like a pretty good bet in Pacific Northwest fight centers. The Negro lad has a kick in both fists.

The Starlight Athletic Club, Tacoma's amateur boxing organization under the capable direction of Inigo Lucchesi, has resumed the simon-pure fistic events in this city. Tacoma can boast of some very colorful amateur kids, far above the average.

The body of the late Jimmy McLeod, former popular Tacoma lightweight boxer, killed in action in the late war, was recently brought home from overseas for burial in his native land. Many of Tacoma's fistic faithful attended the last rites of the late popular Jimmy.

Jim Downing, promoting fistic affairs in Salt Lake City, and Ogden, Utah, is looking forward to a busy fall and winter season. Jim's leading attraction at the moment appears to be lightweight Ernie Hunick, a stiff puncher.

Roscoe Toles, a leading heavyweight contender of a few years ago, has been making Tacoma his headquarters for the past several weeks. The quiet and pleasant Roscoe has made numerous friends during his stay in this city.

RING Magazine, world's foremost magazine on boxing, is a fast seller at Tacoma's City Cigar Store. Many of Tacoma's readers of same have questioned the writer on the large collection of Editor Nat Fleischer's boxing relics at THE RING'S New York office.

Larry Scheer, Seattle's ring head, has wired an offer to Lew Burston, U. S. representative, for the new middleweight champ, Marcel Cerdan, $125,000 to defend his title in Seattle against former titleholder, Al Hostak.

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DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES

By JACK WAINA

THIS past month Windsor's Hap Tucker continued to show the way with three more shows at the Windsor Arena, each of which drew exceptionally well. Square-shooting Orville Godfrey has returned to the wars at the Arcadia Gardens on a weekly basis. Flint, Grand Rapids, and Olympia Stadium all will swing into action soon. There is a chance that the Arena Gardens will be going here once more. Tommy Cussans plans to hold bi-weekly shows at the I.M.A. in Flint, top boxing center in Michigan. So the outlook is very bright for the fall season and local boxers should enjoy a successful amount of action hereabouts.

Windsor fistic goers viewed Martin Doyle, 162, upset and outclass Russ Baxter, 163, of Newcastle, Pa., by a T.K.O. at 2:07 of the seventh frame at the Arena.

Doyle entered the ring as a sub for Norman (Bad Boy) Butts and had his foe on the run throughout the battle, taking a beating in close as well as at long range. Finally in the seventh Baxter went down, but arose at a nine-count. In order to prevent further punishment, Referee Johnny Weber stopped the contest. The victory earned Doyle a shot at Butts.

In the semi-final bout of six rounds, Allie Gronik, hard-punching Detroit welter, scored his eighth K.O. in 12 starts when he disposed of durable Rocky Slyapich in 36 seconds of the third.

Other preliminaries along the four-round route showed Tommy Shonk, Detroit, T.K.O. Les Lassure, Detroit, in the first after the latter suffered a cut over the eye. Eddie Osgoode, Detroit, decisioned Billy Bradley, Newcastle, Pa., and Bobby Lalonde, Detroit, defeated Bill Wilburn, fellow-townsman.

Norman (Bad Boy) Butts gained revenge for a previous draw at the hands of Martin Doyle, Detroit, when he was awarded a unanimous decision over his adversary in their rematch of eight rounds at the Windsor Arena before the biggest crowd of the season.

The affair was fought in close with the Windsor lad the stronger of the pair. As the bout wore on Butts' body blows took effect on Doyle and the decision became apparent. Doyle lost the fourth when he ripped open a gash over the eye of his opponent with an open glove.

Both Referee Johnny Weber and Judge Herman Spinelli scored five rounds for Butts, two even, and one for Doyle. The other judge, Joe Boles, tabbed Butts four, one even, and three for Doyle.

The semi-final found Allie Gronik, Detroit, adding his fellow-townsman, Bobby Lalonde, to his growing list of knockouts in the fourth. Lalonde was down three times in the third and Dr. V. R. Messer would not permit him to continue.

Other results: Ciro Montilvo, Detroit, flattened Joey Monteiro, Detroit, in 2:36 of the first. Billy Borne, Detroit, disposed of Connie Chaplin, Windsor, in three. Scot Hampton, Detroit, decisioned Tommy Shonk, Detroit, in four, and James Toner, Windsor, fought a draw with Angelo Valenti, Detroit.

Fans turning out to the opening show at the Arcadia Gardens were treated to a card full of action. Oakland Billy Smith and Benny McCombs, Flint's state light-heavyweight champ, hooked up in the main go and slugged away at each other without a let-up.

Oakland Billy proved to be the stronger of the pair as he hammered his opponent to the canvas twice in the fifth before Referee Lou Handler wisely stopped the contest with Benny game as ever, but in no condition to continue. From the start it was plain to see that this battle would not go the route. This was McCombs' first outing in seven months, which may have hampered his chances of victory.

Smith lost the second round for hitting after the bell had sounded. Both boys tipped the scales at 172 pounds.

In two sixes, Mickey Young, 123, Flint, and Leroy Edmonds, 123, Cincinnati, fought to a crowd-pleasing draw. In the other, Georgie LaFalgio, 130, New York, looked tops in knocking out Richard Buchanan, 132, Detroit, in the second. This boy LaFalgio shows worlds of promise.

Fours: Cecil Graff, 150, Detroit, edged out Jimmy Fox, 151, pleasing Windsor lad; Charlie Cotton, 140, former star novice out of Toledo, decisioned Allie Gronik, 141, Detroit, and Joe Kelly, 135, Cincinnati, T.K.O.'ed Bobby Lalonde, 136, Detroit, in two.

It was the same old story at the Windsor Arena, when Dominic Berardo, 170, stopped Utica's Jerry Forlano, 162, in 1:30 of the third. After being dumped twice for nine-counts and being saved from a kayo by the bell on a third trip to the canvas, Jerry was the recipient of another nine-count at the start of the third, and upon arising was dropped by a right for the full count.

In one of the twin semi-final bouts, rugged Henry Armstrong, 125, former Windsor A.K.O. star amateur, proved too much for the speedy Mexican, Ciro Montalvo, 119, and took the decision after six rounds. It was a crowd-pleasing battle from the start with Armstrong forcing the issue all the way. Henry had his opponent on the run throughout and in much trouble during the last round.

The other six showed Billy Borne, 152, Detroit, outpunching Leonard Washington, 150, Detroit, in a very closely contested battle.

Tommy Shonk, 142, Detroit, decisioned Mike Martinez, 147, Detroit, after four rough rounds, and Johnny Varcy, Detroit, outpunched Gord Drouillard, Windsor.

Here and There—Fresh from a sensational trip throughout the New England states, Henry Armstrong has been signed to meet Mickey Young in a rematch at Flint, where the boys had previously fought a slashing battle. Armstrong holds two wins over the classy Johnny Scott. . . . Live-wire Jack Thompson showed Joey Salcone, who defeated Leo Kelly in a hard-fought eight-rounder on top at Warren, Ohio. Salcone had Kelly in trouble in the sixth and eighth rounds, scoring repeatedly with left hands to the body and right crosses to the head.

In the semi-final Tony Nero avenged a previous loss to Mike Kobella in six rounds. Tony took an early lead and kept it throughout the battle.

Flint Promoter Tommy Cussans has just returned from a trip to New York, where he has lined up some fine talent for his future shows. . . . Neal Lang's charger Don Ellis moved into Madison Square Garden, where he took six rounds and the decision from Richie Dallas, breaking his opponent's seven-straight win streak. Ellis lost a tough one to Bee Bee Washington previously.

Former star lightweight of the early 30's, Harry Robertson, is chief instructor of the new Woodward Gym.

Harry Nicholson, Sr., who wore the state welterweight championship belt 40 years ago, died in St. Mary's Hospital after an illness of one month. He had served as athletic director of the Riverside A. C. following his retirement from the ring. . . . Daughter of New York fight manager, Larry Campbell, is engaged to Detroiter Gene Zino. Her name is Julie.

Let's keep our eyes on Jimmy Murry's crowd-pleaser, Georgie LaFalgio—a promising lad.

Jimmy Slavin and Mort Gorman have a nice-looking youngster in Ray Perez. The lad from across the border was presented a gold watch for his bout with Perk Lane, which was judged as the best of the evening.

Novice Topics—Ty Tyson, noted sportsman of radio, served as master-of-ceremonies at a dinner honoring Chuck Spieser, Olympic Games boxer. The affair was arranged by the Michigan A.A.U coaches and officials. Spieser announced he would enter Michigan State College, passing up the pro game for the time being at least. . . . Spieser and Art Tracy, Jr., fought a good exhibition on television recently.

President of the Television Amateur Boxing Association, Leo Jones, is toying with the idea of matching local title-holders with boxers from Chicago and Cleveland in televised bouts. Later on, teams from Toronto and Montreal could be brought in. Jones is a right guy, working in the right direction and more like him are needed. . . . David K. Stevenson, chief ring judge at the '48 Olympics and member of the California State Athletic Commission, died at San Francisco, age 66 years.

Hec Charette is having a hard time finding opponents who are willing to meet him and may have to turn to the pro game.

Television Amateur Boxing Association presented their first card of the new season outdoors at Great Lakes Field in River Rouge before a nice gathering. The show was under the direction of Gene Sheppard who handled the show in capable fashion.

Results: Neimon White, River Rouge, beat Doug Laidlaw, Highland Park; Jim Kendell, River Rouge, floored Bill Clemons, Striggs; Bob Hoffman, River Rouge, won over Al McKinney, Frost-Avis; James Hale, Brewster, decisioned John Frayer, Highland Park; Eddie Jenkins, Striggs, T.K.O.'ed Tony Bykowski, Highland Park; Mickey Warner, Windsor, shaded Murray Paul, Hazel Park; Don Berry, North End, whipped Joe Agoston, Windsor; Tom Marszalee, Highland Park, outpointed Jim Vander, Annunciation; Otis Johnson, Brewster, iced Frank Rusko, Annunciation, and Fred Protas, Highland Park, beat Jim Crawford, Brewster.

In the main bout of a T.A.B.A. show held at the Lapham School in Allen Park, Eddie Jenkins of Striggs A. C. scored with a three-round knockout over Al McKinney of Frost-Avis.

Other bouts: Leroy Little, Duggan, defeated Frank Pilato, Annunciation; Neimon White, River Rouge, beat Bill Clemons, Striggs; Jim Vander, Annunciation, bested Tom Marszalee, Highland Park; Fred Corr, Duggan, whipped Jim Kendall, River Rouge; Mickey Warner, Windsor, T.K.O.'ed Evon Butler, Striggs, in three; Willie Sims, Brewster, beat Frank Scruggs, Dearborn; Jim Crawford, Brewster, whipped Al May, Dearborn; Don Berry, Striggs, scored over Dick Gordon, Frost-Avis, and Tom McNeeley, A.B.C., gained an unpopular decision over Joey Agoston, Windsor, who has been losing some very hard-luck decisions.

Good white crowd-pleasing battlers who are planning on coming to this vicinity should send the required data and I will help map out an attractive set of fights. Only boys who can fight should get in touch with the writer. My address is 8799 Homer Street, Detroit 9, Michigan.

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